

River – David Washington

Roll, river roll,
Roll to the sea.
On rising tide I am carried.

In the current of the stream I fly.
In the heart of love I reside.
Deep in the flow I feel free.
I feel free.
I am free.

Roll, river roll,
Roll to the sea.
On rising tide I am carried.

Roll, river roll,
Roll to the sea.
On rising tide now ascending.