

Give Me a River

by Janie Meneely (ca. 2000)

Summer days when I was young, I'd sail my boat forever
Up and down the winding creeks and out into the river
Cut a sail from Mama's sheets, I cut a bamboo spar
Like a pirate I'd set sail for the nearest star

CHORUS:

Give me a river and a boat that I can sail
Hand upon the tiller, my feet upon the rail
Give me a river where I can be set free
Give me a river, and I'll run to the sea

Dreamed that I would sail away and cross the ocean over,
Port to port I'd make my way with Neptune as my lover
Wind would sing my harmonies, waves would measure time
Westing moon would write my tunes and all the world'd be mine

CHORUS

Dreams came crashing down and now I'm working nine to five
Every cent I get ahead, I fall two cents behind
We each make our own prison and we throw away the key
Lock ourselves in what has been instead of what might be

CHORUS

Summer days when I was