

## Bea's Song (River Song Trilogy, Part II)

Cowboy Junkies

Speed river at my feet running low and flat  
I'm sitting here burning daylight,  
Thinking about the past  
And that distance out there  
Where the earth meets the sky  
The slightest move and this river odd  
Pulls me further down  
John's at my side, but he's sitting on firmer ground

John says I look at the moon and the stars  
These days more often than I look into his eyes  
And I can't disagree so I don't say nothing  
I just stare on past his face at venus rising,  
Like a shining speck of hope hanging over the horizon

With each passing year that I sit here  
That horizon seems to inch just that much nearer  
And all that appears on it seems as clear as spit

But if there's on thing in my life  
That these years have taught  
It's that you can always see it coming  
But you can never stop it

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I'm sitting here burning daylight,  
Thinking about the past  
And that distance out there  
Where the earth meets the sky  
The slightest move and this river odd  
Pulls me further down  
John's at my side,  
But he's not noticing that I'm drowning  
The slightest move and this river odd  
Pulls me further down  
John's at my side,  
But he's not noticing that I'm drowning