

## This Old Raft

Dean Brody

I built a raft out of a broken heart,  
Gathered the pieces that love had torn apart,  
So I'd never get carried away again like that.  
Tired of falling in and so I built a raft.  
But your love was a river I couldn't cross.  
You swept me over your waterfall.  
Now I'm at your mercy, there's no turning back,  
'Cause your love was a river too strong for this old raft.  
These planks and ropes have seen some storms.  
The rudder's gone, the sail is torn.  
So wherever you run, I'm bound to roam,  
With this old heart of planks and ropes.  
'Cause your love was a river I couldn't cross.  
You swept me over your waterfall.  
Now I'm at your mercy, there's no turning back,  
'Cause your love was a river too strong for this old raft.  
If 10,000 miles is how far you go,  
You'll never again have to be alone.  
Through long, dark canyons to desert floors,  
I'll be your friend 'til that golden shore.  
'Cause your love was a river I couldn't cross.  
You swept me over your waterfall.  
Now I'm at your mercy and I ain't turning back,  
'Cause your love was a river too strong for this old raft.  
Yeah, your love was a river too strong for this old raft.