

Red River

Laika

Tell me where the blood red river runs
From my back door to the rising sun
On again away till dawn never straight
And way too long I weighed the trees
And hills on scales the zig-zag lightning
And killer whales silver clouds reflected in deep
I don't measure up I don't measure up
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it
Halfway 'cross the ocean the wind will blow it
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it
Halfway 'cross the ocean the wind will blow it
I am a liar I rage on paper a piece of string could only do better
Been talking for years it's hard to remember
A piece of string could only do better
Tell me where the blood red river runs from my back door
To the rising sun on again away till dawn never straight
And way too long way too long way too long way too long
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it
Red water's boiling the wind will blow it
Red water's boiling the wind will blow