## **The River**

## **Marc Almond**

And he dances every night Framed in candles And white white light All is revealed When all is too bright You're such a pleasure A wonderful pain Makes me never want To love again But sorrow always comes To those with fickle fame And the tears are gonna come The tears are gonna come We are consumed by corruption Old before our time Hurt by others' hunger Scarred by love as greed (how I need) How cruel the birthday of 17 Youth behind you The long years ahead Showing you what you might have been Instead of drifting, drifting, drifting And the tears are gonna come The tears are gonna come Foundations crumble Walls subside We all break apart When there's heartache inside Hold back those years Those tears With a futile pride (we're gonna come clean) Beware of love And of dark-eyed men They're sweet and they're tender But they have no hearts Just long smashed Cruel shards of broken glass And the tears are gonna come The tears are gonna come And all those songs That made me cry Keep flooding back And years of new discovery and you Disturbing my dreams Now we're flowing down that river Heading for the delta I don't know which way to flow But my heart's a forest fire And yours a field of snow I don't know which way to flow Don't know which way Don't know which way To flow