Hush now creature, dry your eyes. I know a place where a body can hide. Ooh, I know a place where a body can hide.

Last time I saw you, our table was bare.

If you hurry & join me, I will lead you there.

Sink beneath the water, sink in to the deep,

In a pond just off the road that feeds this muddy creek.

Ooh, in a pond just off the road that feeds this muddy creek.

Though my days are over, You know where I'll be, Swim that lost river to me...

Though my days are done, The waters will always run, Swim that lost river to me...

Though I'm gone, don't be afraid,
Will meet again on the river someday.
The croak of the frogs will lead you true,
Wear a skirt of greenstone, so I know it's you.
Wear a skirt of greenstone, to drag you to the blue.

Though my days are over, You know where I'll be, Swim that lost river to me...

Though my days are done,
The waters will always run,
Find that la-la-lost river... find me!

Lay your head on the river bed, Drink from the river & find your way to me. Ooh, rest your head on the river bed, Drink from the river & find your way to me...

Ooh, lay your head on the river bed, Drink from the river & find your way to me

Ooh, rest your head on the river bed, Drink from the river & find your way to me

Ooh, drink from the river & find your way to me Ooh, drink from the river & find your way to me Ooh, drink from the river...