

# Black River

Paul Weller

Black river  
Black river  
Black river

The story's still unfolding  
And like the river rolling  
It's always  
Moving like a tide  
Seemingly unchanging  
But of course nothing  
Stays the same  
You'll see

Black river  
Black river  
Black river

And if I scratch the surface  
And try to look to learn it  
Oh  
What fantastic worlds  
I'll find  
Stay with me forever  
Buried deep inside my mind  
You'll see

Sha, la, la, la, la  
I'm casting out my line  
Although it's floating by  
Who knows what I'll find  
We'll see

It's early in the morning  
I watched a raindrop falling  
So slim and tender from a leaf  
It stays with me forever  
Buried deep inside of me  
You'll see

Black river  
Black river  
Black river

Black river  
Black river  
Black river  
You drifter