

# Red River

Rocky Votolato

This is what life feels like on the ground  
I had a brother who was stationed up in Northern Hill Country  
You know he never really came home  
We drove out east to Red River to see the high waters flow  
That river was running just searching for an ocean the freedom  
we'd never known  
That feeling you get when the wind is blowing like you're whole  
life is starting over  
We made our peace there, with the no-  
man's land where we come from

I've been searching for the waves to carry us home  
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be returned  
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home  
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved into one

Like a crippled animal running on broken legs that night  
His voice was splintering, rising, and falling to a fate of "I'll never get out"  
From Spokane all the way across Montana, then out to the Blood Reserve  
A black Levis jacket knocking them beers back on the bank of that river  
Underneath September skies inside the U.S. border  
He made his peace there - just after his boots filled up with water

I've been searching for the waves to carry us home  
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be returned  
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home  
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved into one  
The waves will wash away the misguided vision  
Of glory in a battlefield of a thousand corpses  
I've been searching for the waves to carry us home  
To the ocean we all came from, where we'll all be dissolved  
Out of many we are one