

# Brenda Lee, Too Many Rivers

(Harlan Howard)

I wish I could come back to you, dear  
'Cause I know that you want me to  
But too much water run under that old bridge  
There's too many rivers between me and you  
There's too many rivers to cross, dear

Too many dreams have been lost  
And there's too many long nights  
That I've turned and tossed  
There's too many rivers to cross

Now don't think for a moment, I blame only you  
We both killed the fruit on the vine  
And when you try to put love back together  
There's always a few little pieces you can't find

Yes, there's too many rivers to cross, dear  
And there's too many dreams that have been lost  
Oh there's too many long nights  
That I've turned and I've tossed  
There's too many rivers to cross