

# PJ Harvey, The River

And they came to the river  
And they came from the road  
And he wanted the sun  
Just to call his own  
And they walked on the dirt  
And they walked from the road  
Till they came up close  
Throw your pain in the river  
To be washed away slow  
And we walked without words  
And we walked with our lives  
Two silent birds  
Circled by  
Like our pain in the river  
And we followed the river  
And we followed the road  
And we walked through this land  
And we called it a home  
But he wanted the sun  
And I wanted the whole  
And the white light scatters  
And the sun sets low  
Like the pain in the river