

# R.E.M., Find The River

Hey now, little speedyhead,  
The read on the speedmeter says  
You have to go to task in the city  
Where people drown and people serve.  
Don't be shy. Your just deserve  
Is only just light years to go.

Me, my thoughts are flower strewn  
Ocean storm, bayberry moon.  
I have got to leave to find my way.  
Watch the road and memorize  
This life that pass before my eyes.  
Nothing is going my way.

The ocean is the river's goal,  
A need to leave the water knows  
We're closer now than light years to go.

I have got to find the river,  
Bergamot and vetiver  
Run through my head and fall away.  
Leave the road and memorize  
This life that pass before my eyes.  
Nothing is going my way.

There's no one left to take the lead,  
But I tell you and you can see  
We're closer now than light years to go.  
Pick up here and chase the ride.  
The river empties to the tide.  
Fall into the ocean.

The river to the ocean goes,  
Afortune for the undertow.  
None of this is going my way.  
There is nothing left to throw  
Of Ginger, lemon, indigo,  
Coriander stem and rose of hay.  
Strength and courage overrides  
The privileged and weary eyes  
Of river poet search naivete.  
Pick up here and chase the ride.  
The river empties to the tide.  
All of this is coming your way.