

CARRY ME BACK TO THE RIVER

(Keith Abler – Mike Dellger)

I'm caught up in the world like a circus magician toying with the eyes of a child,
blinded by the light of a lion in pain
Spinning a kaleidoscope wild.
I feel the Sting of the city pain
like frost against my face,
if I can make it through the Storm
I'll find a better place.

Lord won't. you help me,
carry me back to the river,
get me back to the woods.
Roll my mind in daylight
take me away from the ashes,
they don't do me no good.

I ran away from home lust a wayfaring stranger ruled by blue emotions of fear, now that I realize it was all an
illusion
I gotta find my way Out of here.
I'm throwing out the anger,
I don't like the way it feels
carry me back to the river
and to visions of paddle wheels.

Lord won't. you help me,
carry me back to the river,
get me back to the woods.
Roll my mind in daylight
take me away from the ashes,
they don't do me no good.