

Lost River

by Rick Lang

In the White Mountains the Lost River flows
Just where it runs to, nobody knows.
It winds and turns then disappears
No one has found it all through the years...all through the years.

***CHORUS**

Lost River I'd like to know
All of the secrets your water holds.
You're running wild and so free
So lost and lonesome just like me...just like me.

When life has left me oh so blue
I wish that I could be like you.
And just roll along so carefree
Wash all my sorrows out to the sea...out to the sea.

***CHORUS**

Someday river your banks I'll find
'Till then you'll be here on my mind.
I can almost hear your billows roar
Feel your cool waters sooth my soul...sooth my soul.

***CHORUS**