Les Chorales « Au Choeur de la Ville »

Many Rivers to Cross Jimmy Cliff

Many rivers to cross But I can't seem to find my way over Wandering I am lost As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover Many rivers to cross And it's only my will that keeps me alive I've been licked, washed up for years And I merely survive because of my pride And this loneliness won't leave me alone It's such a drag to be on your own My woman left me and she didn't say why Well I guess, I have to try Many rivers to cross But just where to begin, I'm playing for time There are times I find myself Thinking of committing some dreadful crime Yes, I've got many rivers to cross But I can't seem to find my way over Wandering I am lost As I travel along the white cliffs of Dover

Source : LyricFind

Paroliers : Jimmy Cliff

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