

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

Bridge:

And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's such a drag to be on your own
My wo(man) left me and s(he) didn't say why
Well, I guess I'll have to cry

Many rivers to cross
But just where to begin I'm praying for time
There have been 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