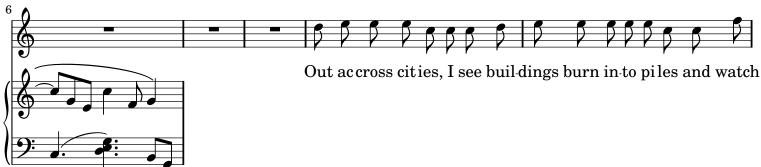
## River

Composed by Lights Arranged for piano by gcr

Dolce

From The Listening







the world in wonder as mountains turn into tiles and trees losing their leaves and our fa-



ces be-com-ing ti-red. I wish I could dis-cov-er some-thing that does-n't ex-pi-re. Come and



stum-ble me! Take me, ri-ver! Car-ry me far! Lead me, ri-ver



like a mother Take me o-ver to some other un-known. Put me in the un-der-tow.



Such are the things that make a kingdom rumble and shatter; the same dynamic that a-nother

