River

Composed by Lights Arranged for piano by gcr

Dolce

From The Listening







dings burn in-to pi-les and watch the world in won-der as moun-tains turn in-to ti-les and trees



lo-sing 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 mo-ther. Take me o-ver to some o-ther un-known. Put



me in the under-tow. Such are the things that make a king dom rumble and shatter; the same

