Susquehanna

I see the Susquehanna reflected in your shades

holding back the hazel in your eyes

Your smile is a thin one, weary go it's place

to me it really comes as no surprise

We are eye to eye, with miles in between

I hate to see you cry, but your tears they haunt my dreams

We are who we are, just rivers rolling by

heading for the ocean, or heading for the sky...

So I walk the Susquehanna reflecting on your words

holding onto any ray of light I find

Your smile is a sunset growing dark with clouds

with a new moon rising on the other side

We are eye to eye, with miles in between

I hate to see you cry, but your tears they haunt my dreams

We are who we are, just rivers rolling by

heading for the ocean, or heading for the sky...