

# Leon Bridges - River

Been traveling these wide roads for so long  
My heart's been far from you  
Ten-thousand miles gone

Oh, I wanna come near and give ya  
Every part of me  
But there is blood on my hands  
And my lips aren't clean

In my darkness I remember  
Momma's words reoccur to me  
"Surrender to the good Lord  
And he'll wipe your slate clean"

Take me to your river  
I wanna go  
Oh, go on  
Take me to your river  
I wanna know

Tip me in your smooth waters  
I go in  
As a man with many crimes  
Come up for air  
As my sins flow down the Jordan

Oh, I wanna come near and give ya  
Every part of me  
But there is blood on my hands  
And my lips aren't clean

Take me to your river  
I wanna go  
Go on,

Take me to your river

I wanna know

I wanna go, wanna go, wanna go

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know

Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go

Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know

Wanna go, wanna go, wanna go

Wanna know, wanna know, wanna know

Take me to your river

I wanna go

Lord, please let me know

Take me to your river

I wanna know