

Where The Rivers Run

(C.Scott/R.Scott)

The earth is crying In the birth of this land
Mountains come tumbling down
Like clashing giants
Snow and ice fight it out
Leave their prints in the sand

The sun shines down on this struggle of purpose
And tears flow down the frost giant's cheeks
Into rivers, that run into the sea
Into rivers, that run into the sea

*Scars reveal themselves as land appears
What may seem a minute is thousands of years
The landscape's like a sculpture carved out with a knife
Soon to be sown from seeds of life*

In this mountainous country of snow and Ice
Man is shaped with a soul he is wise
For this is where
The rivers run into the sea
This is where
The rivers run in to the sea

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