

## River Runs Free by David Windle

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River runs free river runs free  
along the rocky ridge and down  
towards the sea;  
river runs free river runs free  
like the wind and birds  
and you and me.

As the slow sky turns  
and the deep sun burns  
and the dark earth  
rests beneath,  
river runs free river runs free  
like a glittering seam of stars.

As the leaves draw light  
from the woven air  
and the grass drinks hard  
from the frozen soil,  
river runs free towards the sea  
like a rope of silver silk.

As the quiet fish dive  
and the birds alight  
and the jungle  
sings with life,  
river runs free with you and me  
and the horizon calling endlessly.