

# River Road

## RIVER ROAD

*i have walked the river road  
more often than i can recall  
in summers heat, winters chill  
both spring and fall  
i have seen the meadows dressed  
in their fine array  
and the butterflies dancing  
upon the wind  
as i walked along my way  
i have heard the lowly whippewill  
calling at the evening dusk  
it too perhaps is  
crying for a long lost love  
beside a little country church  
in a field of polished stones  
stands one to remind me  
how it feels to be alone  
yes i have walked the river road  
more often than i can recall  
in summers heat winter chill  
both spring and fall*

*ray cutshaw*