

Whispers Of The Thornapple

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The river runs like time through my veins,
Carrying echoes of childhood days.
Skipping stones where the willows weep,
Secrets whispered, the current keeps.

Sunset shimmered on the water's skin,
Golden memories pull me in. I hear the
laughter, I feel the past, Like the river's
song, it's meant to last.

**Whispers of the Thornapple call my name,
Rolling soft like a long-lost flame. Every ripple
tells a story I know, Of the love and the life
that helped me grow.**

Barefoot summers on dusty roads,
Chasing dreams where the wildflowers
grow. The bridge still stands, though
years have gone, A silent witness to
where I'm from.

No matter how far these feet may roam,
That river will always guide me home.

REPEAT CHORUS

So I stand by the banks, close my eyes,
Let the water take me back in time

Roger Carroll-May(ASCAP)

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