One Hundred Million Years

M. Ward

This river that we ride has always been alive Oh, my soul, one hundred million years This river that we ride will roll on when we die Oh, my soul, one hundred million yearsAnd this love This love between you and I Is older than that burning ball of fire up in the sky And the gale that fills our sailAnd the lights that shine tonight have always been alive Oh, my soul, one hundred million years Yeah, the lights that shine tonight will burn on when we die Oh, my soul, one hundred million yearsAnd this love This love between you and I Is older than that burning ball of fire up in the sky And the gale that fills our sail Yeah, this love This love between you and I Is older than that burning ball of fire up in the sky And the gale that fills our sail

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