

## River Feeling

River feeling is  
As simple as  
Closing your eyes  
For a moment.

Everything flows like river

River feeling is  
As smooth as  
Everything after  
The first step.

Everything flows like river

River feeling is  
easy as forgetting  
Walking boots.

Everything flows like river

River feeling is  
nice as  
iron ties  
Coming off.

Everything flows like river  
Everything flows like river  
Everything flows like river  
Everything is good and flows  
like river

Julian Mann

## Dry River Bed

The river- was, but died away,  
leaving behind sand and stone,  
a dry river bed.

The river that once led the way,  
To Rameses throne,  
Has no more life- dead.

The river from which reeds grew and  
swayed,  
now dead and gone,  
all that's left-a dry river bed.

The river that was marvellous by day,  
and treacherous once the sun was gone,  
is now but a dry river bed.

The river- beautiful, no words could say,  
left behind - just a dry river bed.

## Esnala Banda

### • WHERE GO THE BOATS?

Dark brown is the river,  
Golden is the sand.  
It flows along for ever,  
With trees on either hand.

Green leaves a-floating,  
Castles of the foam,  
Boats of mine a-boating -  
Where will all come home?

On goes the river  
And out past the mill,  
Away down the valley,  
Away down the hill.

Away down the river,  
A hundred miles or more,  
Other little children  
Shall bring my boats ashore.

Robert Louis Stevenson