

Both Eric and his publisher would like you to have access to the lyrics of his songs for your own enjoyment but, should you wish to reproduce copies for any purpose, you should first seek permission from the Publisher at the following address: -  
Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

## JOURNEYS

How clear the river runs  
Beneath the noon-day sun  
Through the trees it twists and turns  
In light and shade  
In the Summer's warm embrace  
Nature flaunts her bonny face  
A more green and peaceful place  
God never made  
On the river bank I stand  
My father's ashes in my hand  
I'm there at his command  
One promise left to keep  
Though in my mind the past appears  
A sad parade of wasted years  
Grief and guilt both fuel the tears  
At last I weep.

And there's anger in my heart  
Its bitter, deep and dark  
But for whom or what  
It's hard to tell  
Is it for blind uncaring fate?  
That built bridges far too late  
For his life, for his escape?  
Or for myself?  
But who the hell am I  
His life to discount or deny  
To say what made him laugh or cry  
Or brought him pain or joy?  
Early strangers we became  
And strangers we remained  
The man who made his pride his chains  
And the sullen boy.

But this song's been too often sung  
For what's done is long done  
There's little comfort to be wrung  
From a past bled dry  
He was what he was made  
The cards he was dealt he played  
With as much choice in this charade  
As you or I  
Without joy, there is no grief  
Without hope, there's no belief  
Without love, Death's just a thief  
Who steals nothing more than time  
So with love I scatter him  
To the water and the wind  
Two new journeys now begin  
His and mine.