

St. Mary's River

Words and Music by Alexander Sands, 2023

Out along St. Mary's River
On down, by Sault St. Marie
There's a place where we'd get together
Under that old red maple tree

It was there, I told you I love you
And that you, you would make us a home
We were young, our hearts full of wonder
The way the wild strawberries grow

It was there on the St. Mary's River
When we, were barely fifteen
You said, that we'd stay here forever
And each other, is all we'd ever need

But you can't become one, like the moon and the sun
One rises and the other falls down
I ran hard, but you kept on going
The road turned, and then destiny won

The years passed, on St. Mary's River
All the places that you must have seen
That night, that you left for the city
And I begged, for you not to leave

It was then, I told you I love you
And that you, you would make us a home
We were young, our heads full of wonder
With the sense, of a book full of poems

Sometimes I return to St. Mary's River
Your face, like a long distant dream
There's a place where we're always together
Our names, in that red maple tree