

Went down to the River

I went down, I went down to the River  
down to wash, down to wash my hands and feet  
when I looked into the water I saw the Devil's face

I looked up, I looked up to the tree tops  
I was blind, I was blinded by the sun  
when I slowly got my sight back I saw an Angel's face

Turned my head, turned my head to the forest  
withered leaves, withered leaves was on the floor  
then a sound caught my attention I saw a black snake crawl

I rushed down, I rushed down to the crossroads  
didn't know, didn't know which way to go  
I felt lost without a friend now and just myself to blame

all the jinx, all the jinx make me worried  
are they angels or devils in disguise?  
well, I thought If I went to the River  
I could wash all my troubles away