

Erosion Blues
By Mrs. Peterson's Class
March 2010

**Rivers can erode rocks, mountains and canyons wear away.
Rivers can erode rocks, mountains and canyons wear away.
It still erodes, no matter what you say.**

The wind carries dirt, and blows over the land,
The wind carries dirt, and blows over the land,
The river meets the sea shore and carries all the sand.

My point was there, a hundred thousand years ago.
My point was there, a hundred thousand years ago.
The wind and rain eroded me, and now I am so low.

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As a river flows, the rocks in it erode.
As a river flows, the rocks in it erode.
When it meets the ocean, it drops off all its load.

Carving, scraping, cutting, that's what happens as a river flows
Carving, scraping, cutting, that's what happens as a river flows
Carving, scraping, cutting, goes all the way to the meadows.

I was flowing and I picked up a load.
I was flowing and I picked up a load.
Dirt and mud and rocks, I towed.

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