

LET THE RIVER RUN

Let the river run,
Let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Come, the New Jerusalem.

Silver cities rise,
The morning lights
The streets that lead them,
And sirens call them on with a song.

It's asking for the taking.
Trembling, shaking.
Oh, my heart is aching.
We're comin' to the edge, runnin' on the water,
Comin' through the fog, your sons and daughters.

We the great and small, stand on a star
And blaze a trail of desire
Through the darkling dawn.

It's asking for the taking.
Come run with me now,
The sky is the color of blue
You've never even seen in the eyes of love.
My heart is aching.
We're comin' to the edge, runnin' on the water,
Comin' through the fog, your sons and daughters.

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

It's asking for the taking.
Trembling, shaking.
Oh, my heart is aching.
We're comin' to the edge, running on the water,
Comin' through the fog, your sons and daughters.

Let the river run,
Let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Oh come, the New Jerusalem. X2