

Rosa

"Let The River Run"

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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 coming to the edge, running on the water
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters

We the great and small, stand on a star
And blaze a trail of desire through the dark'ning 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 your lover

Oh, my heart is aching
We're coming to the edge, running on the water
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters

It's asking for the taking, trembling, shaking
Oh, my heart is aching

Oh, my heart is aching
We're coming to the edge, running on the water
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters.

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