Crosby Stills Nash Young "Delta"

Visit "Delta" on MotoLyrics.com

(Words and music by David Crosby)

Waking Stream of consciousness On a sleeping Street of dream

Thoughts
Like scattered leaves
Slowed in midfall
Into the streams

Chorus
Of fast
Running rivers
Of choice and chance
And time stops here
And it seems as if time
Stops here on the delta
While they dance
While they dance

I love the child Who steers this riverboat But lately he's crazy For the deep

And the river seems dreamlike In the daytime And someone keeps thinking In my sleep

Chorus
Of fast
Running rivers
Of choice and chance
And time stops here
And it seems as if time
Stops here on the delta
While they dance
While they dance . . . (repeated)

Visit Crosby Stills Nash Young page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

 $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics}, \text{ music videos}, \text{ artist biographies}, \text{ releases and more}.$