## Barclay James Harvest, The, Mr. E

Barclay James Harvest, The River Of Dreams Mr. E I know that you think i'm the lonely one Those black clouds always follow me No silver lining there for you to find No star-struck prince on bended knee

And every day you're searching hard For something you can't find Broken dreams and promises The feelings you can't hide You fool yourself there's nothing wrong 'cause truth is on your side

I'll take your truth and give you back a lie My secret lives in your deceit Innocence crumbles in the face of your greed That's why they call me mr. e

And every day you're searching hard For something you can't find A hollow-hearted love that pays With pictures for the blind My vision is a window to the Bottom of your soul This blindness is the way you feel About yourself and no one else

Let me take you down to the river side Hold your hand and lead you in I can take you down to the river side But only you can swim

I know no magic forest in this part of town No mystic rainbow's end, no gold for free The colours lift you up i push you down That's why they call me mr. e

And every day you're searching hard For something you can't find The pomise lies in endless dreams A nightmare's what you find My promise is a window to The bottom of your soul This nightmare is the way you feel About yourself and no one else

Let me take you down to the river side Hold your hand and lead, lead you in. I can take you down to the river side But only you can swim

Let me take you down, down to the river side Hold your hand and lead you in I can take you down to the river side But only you can swim

