

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 promise 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

