

# Bruce Springsteen, My Beautiful Reward

Well I sought gold and diamond rings  
My own drug to ease the pain that living brings  
Walked from the mountain to the valley floor  
Searching for my beautiful reward  
Searching for my beautiful reward  
From a house on a hill a sacred light shines  
I walk through these rooms but none of them are mine  
Down empty hallways I went from door to door  
Searching for my beautiful reward  
Searching for my beautiful reward

Well your hair shone in the sun  
I was so high I was the lucky one  
Then I came crashing down like a drunk on a barroom floor  
Searching for my beautiful reward  
Searching for my beautiful reward

Tonight I can feel the cold wind at my back  
Im flyin high over gray fields my feathers long and black  
Down along the rivers silent edge I soar  
Searching for my beautiful reward  
Searching for my beautiful reward