

John Miles, Peaceful Waters

A matter of time to make it to take it till the end,
He's told so many people now he can't go back again.
He lost his feet on a one way street with no place he can go,
Spent his last dime on a telephone line but nobody wants to know.

One more day and he'll be dreamin',
Let the night time roll away.
He'll do great things tomorrow,
So much to do today.
Another mountain he'll be climbin'.
To a valley down below,
There's sunshine all around him,
Where the peaceful waters flow.

His best friend was a stranger he'd never seen before,
Took him through the bad times made him live for something more.
He's much too wise for the long goodbyes when everything goes wrong,
Hopin' he'll find what he's got on his mind the loser carries on.

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He could get there in a lifetime,
He could get there in a while.
Oh it doesn't really matter anyhow,
He could miss it by a moment,
He could miss it by a mile.
But he left her side,
For some foolish pride,
And he's got to make it now.

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