

Bruce Springsteen, Long Time Coming.

Where the creek runs shallow and sandy
The moon swoops over the stars
----- straight into my arms
I'm going to get birth naked and bury my old soul
And dance on it's grave
Dance on his grave

It's a long time coming
A long time coming my dear
But now it's here

My daddy was a stranger
Lived in a hotel downtown
When I was a kid
He was just somebody I'd see around
Somebody I'd see around

It's a long time coming
A long time coming my dear
But now it's here

Down below and pulling on my shirt
I got some kids of my own
But if I had one wish kids
That your mistakes would be your own
Your sins would be your own

It's a long time coming
A long time coming my dear
But now it's here

I am laying under the arms of cassiopeia
The sword of orion sweeps
It's me and you rosie
Crackling like crossed wires
I listen to you breathing in your sleep

The sparks of the fire are left burning
Lie 2 kids in sleeping bags
I reach under your shirt and feel your belly
There's another one kicking inside
I promise I ain't going to f**k it up this time