

Bruce Springsteen, Look To The Land

Well, I dreamed I was a gypsy riding the land
With a tambourine and a gypsy queen and a rainbow caravan
?
Stealing diamonds from the rich men to throw in the sea

Singing look to the land 'cause the land is the key
Keep an eye on the lake, yeah and an eye on the sea

Yes, I dreamed I was a cabin boy on that american clipper line
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Oh bring flowers for the captain that they may not wilt
On the ? (yeah, allright)

Yes I dreamed I was the captain of a river queen
Carressing mississippi waters down to new orleans
Just a riverboat captain that's what I want to be
Won't you come on now I'll let you ride my ? ?

Singin' look towards the river for the river's the key
Keep an eye on the river and an eye on the sea (and you know it's allright)

Where the sun shines I will go mama take my hand

I wanna bring you to the lake
And the wild wind blows and the mountains grow and the people know
Yes they know you must let the river flow, let the river go

Where the river flows I will follow, where the sun shines I must go
Now mama, take my hand I wanna bring you to the lake
Where the wild wind blows and the people know
And the mountains grow, yes they grow
And the river flows, gotta let the river flow

Yes I dreamed I was a river flowing free
And I dreamed that ?
Yes I dreamed I was a crystal mountain stream
Running down the biggest mountain you've ever seen, singin'

Look towards the river for ? ? ? ? ?
Keep an eye on the river and an eye on the sea

Dreamed I was your lover 'cause that's what I wanna be
I dreamed that every night you dreamed only of me
We'll walk together by the sea hand in hand
I'd tell you you were my only woman and I'll be your only man, singin'

Look towards the lovers for they are the key
Keep an eye on the lovers and an eye on the war machine