

Chris De Burgh, Where We Will Be Going

I've got every reason to be high,
I've got a place in the heaven beyond,
I've got dreams to live and I've got love to give,
And I know it in my heart and soul,
Where we will be going;

Well I lay me down to the northern sky,
I wake up with the light of the sun,
And the savage beast will surely die,
In the Bethlehem far below,
Where we will be going;

Oh... I've got the gold, and I've got the silver,
Oh... and I've got a place to call my own,

It's a way of living forever,
It's a way of living the dream,
It's a way of living the whole life,
Come down to the river,
Come down to the sea;

I remember footsteps on the moon,
After Dallas darkened days,
When the whole world seemed to stop and look,
And they ask themselves every day,
Where are we going?

But the bowman turned and carried on,
Hal prepared for childhood's end,
And it came out of dark and wintry skies,
On a terrible December night,
In New York City;

Oh... hey John! are you out there listening,
Oh... way across the universe?

It's a way of living forever,
It's a way of living the dream,
It's a way of living the whole life,
Come down to the river,
Come down to the sea;

Oh ay oh...
Oh ay oh...
Oh ay oh...
Come down to the river,
Come down to the sea;

I've got every reason to be high,
I've got a place in the heaven beyond,
I've got dreams to live and I've got love to give,
And I know it in my heart and soul,
Where we will be going,
Where we will be going,
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