

Michael Ball, Let The River Run

We're coming to the edge
Running on the water
Coming through the fog
Your sons and daughters
Let the rivers run
Let all the dreamers wake the nation
Come, the New Jerusalem

Silver cities rise
The morning lights, the streets that meet them
Sirens call them on with a song

Asking for the taking
Trembling, shaking
Oh, my heart is aching
Coming to the edge, running on the water
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters
Sing the greatest song
Stand on a star
And blaze a trail of desire
Through the dark'ning dawn

Oh, it's asking for the taking
Come run with me now
The sky is the colour of blue
You've never ever seen
In the the eyes of your lover
My heart is aching
Coming to the edge, running on the water
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters
Oh, so sing the greatest song
Stand on a star
And blaze a trail of desire
Through the dark'ning dawn
Oh, It's asking for the taking
Trembling, shaking
Oh my heart is aching
Coming to the edge, running on the water
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters
Oh, so let the rivers run
Let all the dreamers wake the nation
Come, the new Jerusalem

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