LET THE RIVER RUN

ALL
We’re coming to the edge, running on the water,
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters.

SOLO
Let the river run.
Let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Come, the new Jerusalem.

ALL
Silver cities rise; the morning lights the streets that lead them.
And sirens call them on with a song.
It’s asking for the taking, trembling, shaking.
Oh, my heart is aching.
We’re coming to the edge, running on the water.
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughter.
We, the great and small,
Stand on a star and blaze a trail of desire
Through the dark’ning dawn.

It’s asking for the taking.
Come run with me now;
The sky is the colour of blue you’ve never even seen in the eyes of love.
My heart is aching.
We’re coming to the edge, running on the water,
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters.
Ah. Ah.

It’s asking for the taking, trembling, shaking.
Oh, my heart is aching.
We’re coming to the edge, running on the water,
Coming through the fog, your sons and daughters.
Let the river run.
Let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Oh, come, the new Jerusalem.
Let the river run.
Let all the dreamers wake the nation.
Come the new Jerusalem.