

River of Souls

Dan Fogelberg

I take my place along the shore
And I wait for the tide
It seems I've passed this way before
In an earlier time
I hear a voice like mystery
Blowing warm through the night
The silent moon embraces me
And I'm drawn to her light

I follow footprints in the sand
To a circle of stone
Find a fire burning bright
Though I came here alone
And in the play of shadows cast
I can dimly discern
The shapes of all who've gone before
Calling me to return

There are no names
That fit these faces
There are no lines that can define
These ancient spaces
The spirits dance across the ages
And melt into a river of souls

Lo que es de mio (What is mine)
Lo que es de Dios (What is God's)
Lo que es del rio (What is the river's)
Melt into a river of souls

I take my place along the shore
And I wait for the tide
It seems I've passed this way before
In an earlier time
To every man the mystery
Sings a different song
He fills his page of history
Dreams his dreams and is gone

There are no names
That fit these faces
There are no lines that can define
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The spirits dance across the ages
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