

Floating On The Lehigh

Department of Eagles

If I just left for a while
Dead dusk, a dive in the cold

Floating on the Lehigh
Floating off the river
Floating on to Bethlehem

Innocent pin up and bow
Whispers dragging me down
Brother, breathe easy now
Nothing's taking over you
The kid's can all crowd around
The candles on the mantle wave kind regards,
Regards, regards, regards

But I know for all we've done
I never had guessed we did this for years

Floating on the Lehigh
Carry me to rest now
Floating on to Bethlehem

And in the night
We'll all lay down
And we'll let it go
Forever, and never allowed for second tries
And my, what a quiet land
And oh, what a quiet man would try to break it
It happens to be my special piece
And why, why, oh why
Why you insist to leave this all to the end
I'll never know