

## From Rags To Riches

### The Blue Nile

I leave the home of a lifetime like any son  
I have hope and good intentions  
And wandering into the daybreak, I learn as I go  
To fall laughing into the water

The sticks and the stones are your broken promises  
We wait too long to go from rags to riches

I am in love, I am in love with a feeling  
A wild, wild sky, a wild, wild sky  
Fences and tumble down bridges surround and divide  
I wear a coat of many colors, of many colors

The sticks and the stones, our broken promises  
I wait no longer to go from rags to riches

People are leaving the squalor  
They're leaving the houses and fires  
And starting out  
We find the waiting country

The sticks and the stones are your broken promises  
I wait no longer, I go from rags to riches  
From rags to riches, I go from rags to riches  
Go from rags to riches, from rags to riches