

## 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