

Blind Man

Bruce Springsteen

It don't ever rain here
The sun just always shines
Did I wander here one morning
Or was I left behind?

The mist comes every dawnin'
The heat comes every noon
The dew comes every evening
But honey, where are you?
Honey, where are you?

I'm a blind man on the river
Rowing with the tide
My skin's cold and my bones shiver
I need you by my side
I need you by my side

The current never falters
The river never bends
I sleep here at your altar
And wait for my compense

I'm younger, now I'm older
Than I was when I come here
Each day I wake up in the darkness
Ready my boat and repeat my prayer
My boat and repeat my prayer

I saw a shadow six days running
And in the shape of a man
It's just the shifting branches of the willow
As the wind cross the bottom land

Your eyes, they can play tricks on you
Out of the water, the moon appears
In the river's deep reflection
I see your face, my dear
I see your face, my dear
I'm a blind man on the river
Rowing with the tide

I tie my boat up in the evening
To the branches of a birch tree
I woke to a shining angel above me
Her wings rustlin' in the eaves

Her voice had fell inside me
Like the night upon my cheek
The distant plains of Jordan
Lie lit beneath the pale moon's peak

I listen for the whippoorwill singin'
It's just silence all night through
Just the sound of my oars in the water
Honey, where are you?
I'm a blind man on the river
Rowing with the tide