

# 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