

Over The Rise

Bruce Springsteen

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I walk along the levee to see the gypsy man

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The dirt 'neath my feet baby's turnin' to quicksand

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He looked into my palm, then looked me in the eye

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And told me you were gone, gone over the rise

Once we stood together at the wishing well

Our wishes like dreams, baby, into the water fell

Oh then I kissed your lips but when I looked into your eyes

They were gone, gone over the rise

Tonight the blackbirds fly low on the water's edge

Oh we walked this path not knowing where it led

Now at the bottom of the river deep lies something shiny and gold

Is a promise that love couldn't keep same as a promise broken*

Well I woke last night to the sound of rain

The wind rustling branches against the window pane

I searched the pillow beside me for the tears we cried

Baby they were gone, gone over the rise