

Sunliner

Bruce Springsteen

Sunliner, carry me home
Sunliner
Sunliner, no more shall I roam
Sunliner

Where the skies open wide, I belong
My love at my side, my song

Sunliner, I'm in your hands
Sunliner
Sunliner, no tomorrows, no plans
Sunliner

Gone are the ways that burden my soul
And gentle are the days that make me whole
Make me whole

Sunliner, I'm goin' back to those I love
I sleep to the thunder of the steel on the tracks
The silence of the stars above
The dark of this night will be broken soon
By the forgiving light
The light, the light, the light
The light
The light