

# River of Souls

Dan Fogelberg

I take my place along the shore  
And I wait for the tide  
It seems I've passed this way before  
In an earlier time  
I hear a voice like mystery  
Blowing warm through the night  
The silent moon embraces me  
And I'm drawn to her light

I follow footprints in the sand  
To a circle of stone  
Find a fire burning bright  
Though I came here alone  
And in the play of shadows cast  
I can dimly discern  
The shapes of all who've gone before  
Calling me to return

There are no names  
That fit these faces  
There are no lines that can define  
These ancient spaces  
The spirits dance across the ages  
And melt into a river of souls

Lo que es de mio (What is mine)  
Lo que es de Dios (What is God's)  
Lo que es del rio (What is the river's)  
Melt into a river of souls

I take my place along the shore  
And I wait for the tide  
It seems I've passed this way before  
In an earlier time  
To every man the mystery  
Sings a different song  
He fills his page of history  
Dreams his dreams and is gone

There are no names  
That fit these faces  
There are no lines that can define  
These ancient spaces  
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