

Delta

David Crosby

Waking
Stream of consciousness
On a sleeping
Street of dreams

Thoughts
Like scattered leaves
Slowed in midfall
Into the streams

Of fast running rivers
Of choice and chance
And time stops here on the delta
While they dance, while they dance

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar)
I love the child
Who steers this riverboat
Lately he's crazy
For the deep

And the river seems dreamlike
In the daytime
And someone keeps thinking
In my sleep

About fast running rivers
Of choice and chance
And time stops here on the delta
While they dance, while they dance
While they dance Aaahh ...

While they dance da, da, da ...
While they dance da, da, da ...
While they dance da, da, da ...
While they dance, dance river dance
While they dance da, da, da ...