

Early in the morning
Came round too soon
Don't go asking nothing
Songs of rust on the avenue
Thoughts that were a whisper
Are bouncing right off of those walls

Open up the window
Set songbirds free
The iron on the day glow
Scent of the rain on the summer breeze
How far are you goin?
Is it more than money can buy?

Listen to whistles in the morning
Travelling through a thousand different lives
All on the Riverside

Don't go askin' nothing
Silver to gold
Saw you gone out walking
Further than you been before
You said "where's the answer?"
...Signs that never came by

Listen to the whistles in the morning
It was tangled by a thousand different lies
All on the Riverside

With your mind on its own
Is your silence untold?
With your eye on the road
Does your time take its toll
With you drawn in the sky
All that hell can deny

All on the Riverside
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All on the Riverside
All on the Riverside