Hello morning star, you are my old friend. You are death beginning, to me you're a ten. I'm racing the dawn, but I'll never win. Roadsigns mark time, till I see you again.

There are things I'd change, but what's been done is done.
But one to many thrills, and now I've come unspun.
I sleep and I dream and lie on some strange bed.
I almost lost the story, but I know it never ends, it never ends.

I'm crossing the gap on my way home. Above my head just sky and stone. Cross the river from the Jersey side, at the end, of a long, long ride.

I'm begging the sun for just a bit more time.
Moonlight, it's alright to sit down this line.
So goodbye morning star, daylight's come again.
I crossed one hundred rivers, there's one more ahead, yeah just ahead.

I'm crossing the gap on my way home.

Above my head just sky and stone.

Cross the river from the Jersey side, at the end, of a long...

Yes I'm crossing the gap on my way home.

Above my head just sky and stone.

Cross the river from the Jersey side,

at the end, of a long, of a long, long ride.