

River of Dreams

by Billy Joel (1993)

In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
from the mountains of faith to a river so deep
I must be looking for something. something sacred I lost
But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross

And even though I knew the river is wide
I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore
And try to cross to the opposite side
So I can finally find out what I've been looking for

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
Through the valley of fear, to a river so deep
And I've been searching for something, taken away of my soul
Something I would never lose something somebody stole

I don't know why I go walking at night
But now I'm tired and I don't walk anymore
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life
Until I find what it is I've been looking for

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
Through the jungle of doubt, to a river so deep
I know I'm searching for something, something so undefined
That it only can be seen, by the eyes of a blind
In the middle of the night

I'm not sure about life after this
god knows I've never been a spiritual man
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river
That turns to be the promised land

In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
Through the desert of truth, to a river so deep
We're all land in the ocean, we all start in the streams
We're all carried along, by the river of dreams
In the middle of the night...