

# Floating on the Lehigh

## Department of Eagles

If I just left for a while  
Dead dusk, a dive in the cold  
Floating on the Lehigh  
Floating off the river  
Floating on to Bethlehem  
Innocent pin up and bow  
Whispers dragging me down  
Brother, breathe easy now  
Nothing's taking over you  
The kids can all crowd around  
The candles on the mantle wave kind regards,  
regards, regards, regards  
But I know for all we've done  
I'd never had guessed we did this for years  
Floating on the Lehigh  
Carry me to rest now  
Floating on to Bethlehem  
And in the night  
We'll all lay down  
And we'll let it go  
Forever, and never allowed for second tries  
And my, what a quiet land  
And oh, what a quiet man would try to break it,  
It happens to be my specialty  
And why, why, oh why  
Why you insist on leavin' this all to the end,  
I'll never know

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