

# Paradise By the "C"

**Bruce Springsteen**

Where the river runs to black  
I take the schoolbooks from your pack  
Plastics, wire and your kiss  
The breath of eternity on your lips In the crowded marketplace  
I drift from face to face  
I hold my breath and close my eyes  
I hold my breath and close my eyes  
And I wait for paradise  
And I wait for paradise The Virginia hills have gone to brown  
Another day, another sun goin' down  
I visit you in another dream  
I visit you in another dream I reach and feel your hair  
Your smell lingers in the air  
I brush your cheek with my fingertips  
I taste the void upon your lips  
And I wait for paradise  
And I wait for paradise I search for you on the other side  
Where the river runs clean and wide  
Up to my heart the water rise  
Up to my heart the water rise I sink 'neath the water cool and clear  
Drifting down, I disappear  
I see you on the other side  
I search for the peace in your eyes  
But they're as empty as paradise  
They're as empty as paradise I break above the waves  
I feel the sun upon my face

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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