

# Delta

## Code 3

Waking stream of consciousness  
On a sleeping street of dream  
Thoughts like scattered leaves  
Slowed in mid fall into the streams  
Of fast running rivers of choice and chance  
And time stops here on the delta  
While they dance, while they dance  
I love the child who steers this riverboat  
But lately he's crazy for the deep  
And the river seems dreamlike in the daytime  
And someone keeps thinking in my sleep  
Of fast running rivers of choice and chance  
And time stops here on the delta  
While they dance, while they dance  
While they dance, while they dance  
While they dance, while they dance  
While they dance, while they dance

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