

Boat of Dreams

5/86

Walking by the water
Wave down at my daughter
From the bridge,
See her hard earned smile
On the moonlit Nile
There she is

Chorus Floating down the river
Floating down the river
On her boat of dreams

Oh the endless sands
Oh the desert winds
Sweep her dress
Passing black and white
The banks of crocodiles
There she is

Chorus

Northward to the sea
Slowly ~~silently~~
Make a wish
Through dim soft light
Goes one so bright
There she is

Chorus