

Street Of Dreams

Lindsey Buckingham

Can't get going
Fear is showing
On this
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Street of dreams
There's no telling
What they're selling
On this
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Street of dreams
There's a shadow on my daddy's stone
Where he was laid, laid to rest
I ask him is this just a dream
Or is it just another test?
I turn my back against the cold
I turn my face into the wind
And I wonder will I ever, ever make it home again?
Shadow on my daddy's stone
Ten years gone, it seems
I ask him
Will I ever stop, ever stop dreaming dreams?
He said never, never, never
And I was praying
You'd be staying
On this
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Street of dreams