I've seen you falling behind your dreams
And pictures changing without the scenes
Broken stories and borrowed lines
Ain't it hard these days
To get on your way
Well, it's still what you do
And it's not so much in what you say

And there are people who ride a train
Into the city and back again
Only to get up in the same old frame
Could you reckon with them blues
In a world that's win or lose
Any fool could see
It goes on just the same

So many people inside the past
Talkin' 'bout these days they're movin' too fast
And the future it will not last
Everybody has a dream
Take the one you can live between
'Cause you're the only one that's left to choose
What you want to win or lose

Everybody has a dream