

## In City Dreams

Robin Trower

In city dreams  
down in the dirt a candy wrapper.  
The pretty ladies, on parade, with flashing eyes  
they come on smiling.

In city dreams  
when neon lights commence to shining.  
The streetwise kids could steal your soul  
and sell it to you on the corner.

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The night's ablaze  
the city burns from red to amber.  
The sidewalk circus floating by  
a crowd of bright eyed empty faces.  
They're playing the game  
this game of magical illusion.  
That leaves you wondering  
if you really have arrived  
or are only dreaming.

In city dreams  
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In city dreams  
down in the streets the dawn is breaking.  
And you're still wondering  
if you really have arrived  
or are only dreaming

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