

# Glen Campbell, Place In The Sun

Like a long lonely stream I keep running for the dream moving on moving on  
Like a branch on a tree I keep reaching to be free moving on moving on  
There's a place in the sun where there's hope for everyone  
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run  
There's a place in the sun and before my life is done gotta find me a place in the sun

Like a dusty old road I get weary from the load moving on moving on  
Like this tired troubled earth I've been running since my birth moving on moving on  
There's a place in the sun...