

Lindsey Buckingham, Street Of Dreams

Written by Lindsey Buckingham.

Can get going
Fear is showing
On this lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Street of dreams
There no telling
What theye selling
On this lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Street of dreams
There a shadow on my daddy 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 daddy 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 be staying
On this lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Street of dreams