

Every dream that ..... dream  
Seems to float on by  
.....a cloud in the wind  
Way up in the sky  
Every move that I make  
Seems to be the ..... way  
Like a cold ..... night  
After a summer day

***What can I do***

***Nothing's .....as it used to be***

You still play my .....

With a smile on my face

Now everything's changed  
My whole ..... 's rearranged  
From the day I was born  
Sidle Jinks was my .....  
Though I tried and I tried  
That ..... still remains  
I hear voices all singing  
But no one is .....  
It's a ghost of my life  
Bringing past tense to mind  
Lockin' key inside.....  
From the freedom and sin  
Oh come let..... in  
I'll start all over again