

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'sas 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

 **LIVEWORKSHEETS**