

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