

## Street Of Dreams

Lindsey Buckingham

Can't get going  
Fear is showing  
On this  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Street of dreams  
There's no telling  
What they're selling  
On this  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Street of dreams  
There's a shadow on my daddy's 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 my daddy's 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'd be staying  
On this  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Street of dreams