In A World Like This

Melissa Ferrick

Trees that grow Against brick walls Reach for freedom Reach for sunlight And stretch for certainty In their lives

N' the slated sky Grey with indecision It wants to shine It wants to cry But it doesn't know the difference It doesn't know the difference It doesn't know the difference N' neither do I

'Cause in a world like this Dreamers are born everyday In a world like this These dreamers get in my way

And the heat it shakes It shakes out the chill That the wind sends up its back During the dry season Everything is still with a fear Of never coming out Never following through Never ever finishing what we wanted to do

'Cause in a world like this Dreamers are born everyday In a world like this These dreamers get in my way

N' the slated sky
Grey with indecision
It wants to shine
N' it wants to cry
But it doesn't know the difference
It doesn't know the difference
Yeah well
... Neither do I