

# Docklands

Stevie Nicks

Papa says there are clothes to wash  
Sister says brush your hair  
You'll go down to the laundromat  
Maybe your sister is there  
Father says when you're young like this  
Things can seem pretty bad  
Let's get out and walk by the river

And there are people who roam the docklands  
And there are ships passing in the night  
And there are thousands of things that I have dreamed  
Gone in the daylight

Sister says hold your head up high  
Life goes on, so don't be afraid  
Keep your defenses, but don't shut the loving out  
You got to learn to carry that weight

And all the people who roam the docklands  
And all the ships passing through the night  
And there are thousands of things that I have dreamed  
Gone in the daylight  
Sometimes I feel like I'm in a foreign land  
And there's a mirror I'm looking through  
Lost in the place where I was born  
Without a hand to hold on to

Hold on, hold on  
Hold on, hold on

In the docklands where I was born  
People keep moving to and fro  
Everybody's pushing, trying to make it happen  
I beg of you, I beg of you, I beg of you

I miss you more than I thought I could  
I need you more than you know  
I was there when they took you away from me  
I'll be there when they let you go

And then the people who roam the docklands  
And all the ships passing in the night  
And the thousands of things that I have dreamed  
Stay in the daylight  
Sometimes I feel like I'm in a foreign land  
And there's a mirror I'm looking through  
Well, bring me back to the place where I was born  
Without a hand to hold on to  
Give me your hand  
Give me your hand, give me your hand  
Give me your hand in the docklands  
I beg of you give me your hand  
In the docklands