I see him there most ev'ry day, A lonely man and his guitar. In his eyes, I see the pain, All the faces and the places, All the trouble that he'd seen.

There was a time,
There was a day,
They'd come from miles around.
They all knew his name.
But day's gone by are gone,
Now only memories remain.

Then he starts to play.
Suddenly the pain slowly fades away.
Tattered, torn and frayed,
There's a place within his heart
He'll always save for the song and emotion.
Know he's got to his dyin' day.
Song and emotion.
You can hear him play.
You can still hear him say,
Better run for cover 'cause it looks like rain again!

And now his life is but a shadow of his dreams. The calm is over, been stormin' for years. He turns and leans his shoulder to the wind. Lost again!

All along, on his way to the top,
Somehow, somewhere, something was lost.
Through it all he knew his only friend was
Song and emotion.
Know he's got to his dyin' day.
Song and emotion.

Where are they now, where are those people who promised him his dream s?

Where are they now for this lonely creature on the streets? Broken, humbled by the cold reality.

Life at the top ain't always what it seems.

Oh, better run for cover, 'cause it looks like rain again.

You best be careful of what you dream,

Of what you dream!

Song and emotion. Song and emotion. Song and emotion. Song and emotion.