

Bob Seger, I Wonder

My old friend Sirius is riding high tonight
Shinin' down so bright on the harbor lights
I wonder I wonder

Who are these strangers on the street
Seekin' out the heat with their eyes cast down millin' around
I wonder I wonder
I wonder sometimes I wonder

There's a last boat comin' in ghosting on the wind
The moon across the bay lighting his way
I wonder It makes me wonder

What's it like out there tonight far from the city lights
Are your dreams the same
I wonder it makes me wonder
I wonder it makes me wonder