

Clifford T. Ward, Avenue Dreams

Every moment that I spent with you

I looked forward to

And if it should happen again

I'll know what to do.

But now my memories lean on Avenue Dreams

In which I get closer to you.

Whatever is in my way

Take all these cul-de-sac blues away.

If it should be my good fortune

To find you again

It could not come a minute too soon

I look now and then

Meanwhile I'm walkin' on down my Avenue Dreams

In which I get closer to you.

Whatever is in my way

Take all these cul-de-sac blues away.