

Glen Campbell, Place In The Sun

Like a long lonely stream I keep running for the dream moving on moving on
Like a branch on a tree I keep reaching to be free moving on moving on
There's a place in the sun where there's hope for everyone
Where my poor restless heart's gotta run
There's a place in the sun and before my life is done gotta find me a place in the sun

Like a dusty old road I get weary from the load moving on moving on
Like this tired troubled earth I've been running since my birth moving on moving on
There's a place in the sun...