

# Linda Davis, Livin' The Dream

Everyone says that you're wasting your time  
That thing that you're chasing ain't worth a dime  
They're juts blowin' in the wind  
Yeah what do they know  
They probably told that to Dylan a long time ago

There's a kid in the ghetto his back to the wall  
Stars in his eyes and a basketball  
Yeah, down in the streets you either do or ya die  
But he's bound and determined to fly

Have faith in yourself and believe that you can  
It's precious as breath to a dyin' man  
It really don't matter what tomorrow might bring  
As long as you're livin' the dream

A pair of young lovers from a far away land  
Build a new life with two hard working hands  
They'll pay any price so their family  
Can live in the land of the free

Have faith in yourself and believe that you can  
It's precious as breath to a dyin' man  
It really don't matter what tomorrow might bring  
As long as you're livin' the dream

I play my piano for crowds big and small  
I'm 40 years old and I've seen it all  
Three minutes away from my name up in lights  
But I'm singing my heart out tonight

Have faith in yourself and believe that you can  
It's precious as breath to a dyin' man  
It really don't matter what tomorrow might bring  
As long as you're livin' the dream

As long as you're breathing  
Just keep on believing  
You are the reason you're livin' the dream