

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