

Phil Vassar, Dancin' With Dreams

We were 18 and 19
and paired off on saturday nights
down in the basement
a big killer stereo
dimmer switch on the lights
jane was a dancer
paul was a drummer
christine was a doctor to be
life stretched before us like one endless summer
and that brings us back to me,
i was the gypsy

we sang as we stood at the gate
we were ready to take the world on
four young soldiers of fate
couldn't wait to go right every wrong
wearing our passion, our hopes,
and our tshirts and jeans
Dancin' with dreams

ten years ago may
we all drank to the future
and all went our separate ways
i packed up to go
with my clothes and piano
and music and something to say
i hear paul owns a drum shop
jane teaches ballet
and christine's an ob-gyn
i'm writing songs that i sing in a cafe
and sometimes i write about them,
I miss my friends.

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before reality threw up the roadblocks
and nothin' was out of our reach
time flowed smooth as a waltz,
so it seemed
we're dancin' with dreams

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four young soldiers of fate
couldn't wait to go right every wrong
wearing our passion, our hopes,
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Dancin' with dreams.