

# Audio Learning Center, The Dream

I never made the dream  
Was just too far out of reach  
And though I want it still  
Not sure it ever will

God how I miss you  
Another seven weeks until  
I called you on the phone  
but you weren't at home

Pulling out your photograph  
So many things  
I wish I'd said

I passed through my home town  
One of the few that made it out  
Nothing has changed  
It stayed the same

I ran into an ex-friend  
We never had made amends  
And after all these years  
Things still are weird

There wasn't much - much to say  
Friendships often fade away

Been trying to write  
this letter to you  
Disjointed thoughts  
just can't seem to  
Get them to display back  
what I want them to  
Crumpled failures  
litter the room