

# Carole King, A Man Without A Dream

With the music of life  
My soul is out of tune  
And I feel like I'm growing old  
Much too soon  
My love I just couldn't compare  
And the key to my happiness  
I let slip away

Now I'm a man without a dream  
I've got a heart that has no home  
All my senses are numb  
Losing you I've become  
A man without a dream

Instead of striving to reach my goals in life  
I got distracted with mean, endless games  
For just an illusion I traded love that was real  
Now my eyes cannot see and my heart cannot feel

Now I'm a man without a dream  
I've got a heart that has no home  
All my senses are numb  
Losing you I've become  
A man without a dream

Sometimes I think I'm a prisoner of fate  
Doomed to find out things a little too late  
And so I must play this broken man's role  
Unless you come home, girl  
And bring back my soul

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I've got a heart that has no home  
All my senses are numb  
Losing you I've become  
A man without a dream