

# Lindsey Buckingham, Street Of Dreams

Written by Lindsey Buckingham.

Can get going  
Fear is showing  
On this lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Street of dreams  
There no telling  
What theye selling  
On this lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Street of dreams  
There a shadow on my daddy stone, where he was laid, laid to rest.  
I ask him is this just a dream, or is it just another test?  
I turn my back against the cold, I turn my face into the wind  
And I wonder will I ever, ever make it home again?  
Shadow on daddy stone, ten years gone, it seems  
I ask him will I ever stop, ever stop dreaming dreams?!  
He said never, never, never  
And I was praying  
You be staying  
On this lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Street of dreams