

# Michael Reich, Dare I Complain

Dare I complain

I'am like the wind blowing through the trees  
Following a voice calling out to me  
Deep down inside I c  
Looking for the place Where they turn dreams into gold  
When all a blind man wants  
Is just to see the  
I'am like a train rolling down the track  
Too involved to worry about how I'm getting back  
Pulling on the

Looking for the place  
Where they turn dreams into gold  
When all a beggar wants  
Is just an invitation  
And I got lots of friends  
And I got lots of style  
I'd give anything to see you smile  
I'am like the waves crashing on the beach  
Stretching out my arms to see what I can reach  
When my  
Looking for the place  
Where they turn dreams into gold  
When all a broken heart wants  
Is just a loving