

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