Murray McLauchlan, Do You Dream Of Being Son

Lost in the crowd today No on with nothin' to say You've got to make your pay And your sense of humor Fades away

Do you dream of being somebody Do dreams really ever come true Do you dream of being somebody So the world will love you

Feel like you're fading away Feeling like you can't fit Life in the palm of your hand But you get so scared That you close your fist

Do you dream of being somebody Do dreams really ever come true Do you dream of being somebody So the world will love you

Feel like exploding or worse Feeling afraid to be hurt Hearts get so hard from the fear That love cries out And they just don't hear

Do you dream of being somebody Do dreams really ever come true Do you dream of being somebody So the world will love you