

# Spiritual Beggars, Burden Of Dreams

We used to walk in the sun  
With our heads held up high  
We vowed to never be like you  
No, that just would not do

Where did we go wrong  
Remember our song  
Hanging on to the past  
Don't you know that nothing lasts?

There was no way we could lose  
Yet somehow we lost it all  
And now we stand in line  
Just like the rest of them do

Feeling the years  
We cried all the tears  
Feeling the weight of the  
Burden of dreams