Dreams & Songs

Gov't Mule

My whole life's been filled with, Song and Dreams
When I was a child I had a, time machine
Little did I know it would go to fast
Little did I know I could see the future....But not the past
Leave it all behind, come what may
Always thought I'd be, comin', home some day
Little did I know that life is hard
Here I am now, starrin' out a window,
to my old back yard
Is there any comfort to be derived
in known that most of our lives
could never be the same, could never go back home
and those that can are lucky, I guess
to somehow escape from this mess
me, I can only do it, in dreams and songs
Tryin' to feel the hope, of runnin' a race
Leaves an even bigger, empty space
Well a movin' target, is harder to kill
Never was one for takin' it easy....or standin' stillOooooh oooh oooooooh
Oooooooh oooh oooooooh
Nahhhhh ahhhhh nahhhhh
Oooooh oooooh
Now a days I find myself again
Throwin' Stones, and caution to the wind
Nothin's really changed but the scenery
Starin' into my child's eyes, I realize, what it all means to me
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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