Dream on.

we say the darkness continue we can nothing and let them

Underestimate: One wanted to become a star. And even though

wanted to become his sister. One wanted to become a doctor. One

wanted to become a master seamstress. One wanted

polo and just wanted to breathe without her nose long.

One wanted to cut her hair and open her own salon. One had

wrestling circuit. One wanted to become a professional

wanted to become the next Great Logo on the professional

get an inside job in an office. Then I have to make

learn shorthand at the Wayne Secretarial Academy and

build bridges. One wanted to play the piano. One wanted

non-school. You can do it through the mail. One wanted to

and live in a trailer in Kansas. One wanted to go to college

would have to pack your boots. One wanted to become an acrobat

would swing in a window, with a lock on the door. Anyone who came in

room. Nothing this own paper route. One wanted her

party. One wanted his own paper route. One wanted her

King dream set with his first drums. One wanted a spotted

profile. I was the last I thought. One wanted a swing

are. One wanted something more but could not say exactly

never wanted to leave. It would never happened. They never went

loved living on the country and

never thought no one she knew had ever left the town. I know it.

she got off the farm. One wanted to go to college every

career. If I'm Phillips Overture. One could not walk until the day

call it Phillips Overture. One wanted to start his own label.

Sundays. One wanted to save enough money to buy his

many a preacher say would you pick better on

stills. They dream. One worse she would one day

changes in this world do we know the you plan.

that some people are born lucky than others and that

always learned there to show their fear. They learned

like their anger. No of course I don't mind. That's fine. Her

THE BUDDHA IN THE ATTIC