

Rush

"Lakeside Park Caress Of Steel"

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Midway hawkers calling "Try your luck with me."
Merry-go-round wheezing same old melody.
A thousand ten-cent wonders, who could ask for more.
A pocketful of silver, the key to heaven's door.

Lakeside Park, willows in the breeze.
Lakeside Park, so many memories.
Laughing rides, midway lights,
Shining stars on summer nights.

Days of barefoot freedom, racing with the waves,
Nights of starlit secrets, crackling driftwood flames,
Drinking by the lighthouse, smoking on the pier,
Still, we saw the magic was fading every year.

Everyone would gather on the twenty fourth of May,
Sitting in the sand to watch the fireworks display.
Dancing fires on the beach, singing songs together,
Though it's just a memory, some memories last forever

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