

**Rush****"Middletown Dream"**

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The office door closed early  
The hidden bottle came out  
The salesman turned to close the blinds  
A little slow now, a little stout.

But he's still heading down those tracks  
Any day now for sure  
Another day as drab as today  
Is more than a man can endure.

Dreams flow across the heartland  
Feeding on the fires  
Dreams transport desires  
Drive you when you're down  
Dreams transport the ones  
Who need to get out of town.

The boy walks with his best friend  
Through the fields of early May  
They walk awhile in silence  
One close, one far away.

But he'd be climbing on that bus  
Just him and his guitar  
To blaze across the heavens  
Like a brilliant shooting star.

The middle aged madonna  
Calls her neighbor on the phone  
Day by day the seasons pass  
And leave her life alone.

But she'll go walking out that door  
On some bright afternoon  
To go and paint big cities  
From a lonely attic room.

Dreams flow across the heartland  
Feeding on the fires  
Dreams transport desires  
Drive you when you're down

Dreams transport the ones  
Who need to get out of town.

It's understood  
By every single person  
Who'd be elsewhere if they could  
So far so good  
And lifes not unpleasant  
In their little neighborhood.

Dreams flow across the heartland  
Feeding on the fires  
Dreams transport desires  
Drive you when you're down  
Dreams transport the ones  
Who need to get out of town.

They dream in Middletown.

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