

Stevie Nicks "Docklands"

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Papa says...there are clothes to wash

Sister says...brush your hair

You'll go down...to the laundromat

Maybe your sister is there

Father says...when you're young like this...

Things can seem...pretty bad

Let's get out...and walk by the river

CHORUS:

And there are people who roam the Docklands

And there are ships passing in the night

And there are thousands of things that I have dreamed

Gone in the daylight

Sister says...hold your head up high

Life goes on...so don't be afraid

Keep your defenses...but don't shut the loving out

You got to learn to carry that weight

CHORUS:

And all the people who roam the Docklands

And all the ships passing through the night

And there are thousands of things that I have dreamed

Gone in the daylight

Sometimes I feel like I'm in a foreign land

And there's a mirror I'm looking through

Lost in the place where I was born

Without a hand to hold on to

Hold on...(Hold on...)

Hold on...(Hold on...)

In the Docklands where I was born...

People keep moving to and fro

Everybody's pushing...trying to make it happen

I...beg of you...(I) I beg of you...(I) I beg of you...

I miss you...more than I thought I could

I need you...more than you know

I was there...when they took you away from me

I'll be there...when they let you go

CHORUS:

And then the people who roam the Docklands

And all the ships passing in the night

And the thousands of things that I have dreamed

Stay in the daylight

Sometimes I feel like I'm in a foreign land

And there's a mirror I'm looking through

Well bring me back to the place where I was born Without a hand to hold on to Give me your hand Give me your hand...(Give me your hand) Give me your hand...in the Docklands I...beg of you...give me your hand... In the Docklands

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