

Michael McGuire

"Dreams Walking In Broad Daylight"

Visit "[Dreams Walking In Broad Daylight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am an old man all day long I watch the cars go by,
people ask me how it
feels to be so old and I just sigh, what would I give to
be young again just
for a day, I aint got nothing left worth giving and it
don't matter anyway,
my wife died several years ago I don't even
remember what she looked
like now, I just learned to turn with these things and
when people ask me
how.
It's not as hard as it seems, just learn to give up your
dreams, and things
just kind of slid on by, like the sun slips thru the
summer sky.
I am an old man all day long I watch the river flow,
I've learned so much
and still there's so many things I don't know, I
remember so many things
about the child hardly anything about the man, the
child took my soul
now I do the best I can.
It's not as hard as it seems, just learn to give up your
dreams, and things
just kind of slid on by, like the sun slips thru the
summer sky.
I am an old man all day long I sit here and die, and
sometimes when it
gets much to much I bow my head and cry.
Watching the cars go by, watch the river flow, dreams
walking in broad
daylight, and setting with the sun.

Visit [Michael McGuire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.