40 Hour Sunday "Mine"

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Should I follow in the footsteps
Of a simple and easy life
It seems I've already lived a 1000
But none of them are mine

Then I go back to Michigan Avenue And I relive one of those lives And it always seems to pull me through yeah

(chorus)

And if you ever think of me
In those big bright city lights
And say were fools to believe
That we could reunite all our lives
Then were will I find mine

On a road, on the water or maybe in a dream Or just like I made my last wish And threw a penny into the sea

And I wonder if I'll always live with all this pain And someday all the roads in the world Will end the same

(chorus)

And if you ever think of me In those big bright city lights And say were fools to believe That we could reunite all our lives Then were will I find mine

So hold me a little awhile
And save me a smile
Cause we all have different wings
So hold tour our dreams

(chorus)

And if you ever think of me In those big bright city lights And say were fools to believe That we could reunite all our lives Then were will I find mine And if you ever think of me And say were fools to believe

Where will I find mine Where will I find mine

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