Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "Resurrection"

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I walked the streets of this little town Late last night when it all shut down Feelin' stuck between lost and found and nowhere

Using my memory for a map I went lookin' for a train on the torn up track Where the weary conductor just turned his back But he's still there

Waitin' for the resurrection
Fire from the ashes and the tears, the resurrection
You know dreams die hard
Dreams die hard around here

Well, it's hard to believe I'm back again Lookin' up old lovers and long lost friends Just to reminisce like the veterans and survivors

I heard Reverend Bill with the kind old face Said he got a little stale and he's been replaced Still we all bowed our heads when he said Grace at the diner

Waitin' for the resurrection Fire from the ashes and the tears, the resurrection You know dreams die hard Dreams die hard around here

Well, the engine dies and the main line fails Surely the heart and the soul prevails Like the wild flowers grow between the rails in the summer

Oh, the resurrection
Fire from the ashes and the tears, the resurrection
You know dreams die hard, dreams die hard
Dreams die hard around here, 'round here
Dreams die hard around here

Oh, the resurrection Oh, the resurrection

I walked the streets of this little town Late last night when it all shut down When it all shut down

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