

## Nicks Stevie "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

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

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 beg of you 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

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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