

Dreams - Fleetwood Mac

Now here you go again
You say you want your freedom
Well, who am I to keep you down?
It's only right that you should
Play the way you feel it
But listen carefully to the sound
Of your loneliness

Like a heartbeat drives you mad
In the stillness of remembering what you had
And what you lost
And what you had
And what you lost

Thunder only happens when it's raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say women, they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean you'll know, you'll know