

Inside A Broken Dream

Bay City Rollers

Turn the pages of a broken dream
Smiling faces, have they ever seen
Empty hallways? Will they ever end?
The fool again

Masquerading in a hyper dream
Fading shadows talk of their machine
Through the haze another cigarette
So much to say to forget

CHORUS

Inside a broken dream I cry
Is love the reason why?
Inside an empty room I'll stare
At love that is not there

Life begins with your head in the dark
The chord of life reveals the final spark
Takes you nowhere then nowhere takes you back again