

My gray old coat's so habit worn
They're someone else's shoes
The hat was lost by a winter breeze
Down on Auburn Avenue
I stole the belt from a sleeping man
Who hasn't moved all day
Where I found all these magazines
I couldn't really say
But one day it's just possible, demented as it seems
I'll remember how to fly again the way I do in dreams

[Refrain]

A dollar from a Camp Fire girl
A quarter from the phone
I took the train past Courthouse Road
In the front car all alone
And when the eastbound came along
I rode back into town
Caught the Red Line up to Silver Spring
Turned and rode back down
But one day it's just possible, demented as it seems
I'll remember how to fly again the way I do in dreams

[Refrain]

The Methodists have rice and beans
The Baptists soup and bread
The Episcopalists closed their kitchen down
Scared of criminals, they said
Turkey on Thanksgiving Day

A smoke from time to time
The handout queens on Christmas Eve
Brought some Mogen David wine
But one day it's just possible, demented as it seems
I'll remember how to fly again the way I do in dreams

REFRAIN

I'll wake up where the sun is warm and there's music on the breeze
I'll drift up through the silky air past the roofs and wires and trees
The sky will turn a darker blue than the human eye can see
I'll take my place in the summer night, just the moon and stars and
me