

SANTA CRUZ

1. Follow the sound of new found Freedom
Out of the rain to Santa Cruz.
The Summer of Love was still in the air.
Peace was singing in the streets,
And every dream was new.

2. Tripping on Sunshine to the Planet of Dandelions.
Sidewalks of diamonds in Santa Cruz.
Passing a hat for a song out on the boardwalk.
Smiling faces, summer's here,
And no one sings the blues.

Someday all hearts will be open.
Hear Love singing your name.
Someday compassion will rule this world.
Someday... Someday never came.

3. Out on the Boardwalk, the rides sit silently rusting.
Cold rain in the streets of Santa Cruz.
The junkies all crying, "Jesus have mercy."
Where did it go?
Could life be so cruel?

CHORUS... INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

4. Now 40 years on, an old song faintly ringing,
Calling you back to Santa Cruz.
Many a rugged mile on that wheel,
Miles of chances, you can only
Live the life you choose.

5. But every dream comes around in a circle
And every joy is born out of the blues.
And only the hard road could lead you here.
Through the fire, Love was teaching
A wide and wiser view...

Someday *your* heart will be open
Feel Love drying your tears.
Someday compassion will fill your heart.
Someday.... Someday was always here.
Someday.... Someday was always here.