

# Through The Turnstiles

## Young Dreams

Uuuuuuhuuuuuuuuuu  
Uuuuuuhuuuuuuuu  
You might say  
It didn't take a whole of other day  
As thy different way  
I feel can have this place and use around another days  
So, here there is the day's time or the bed time  
Days will go by  
I'll be here for world wide  
I'll pass through the turnstiles  
There is a dance which never ends  
I'm telling you  
I'm telling you  
See around  
See around  
From the timeline  
The time is out of you  
There is something  
Which you face it against the world  
I'll be waiting  
'Til you grow enough old  
There is something  
Which you face it against the world  
I'll be waiting  
'Til you grow enough old  
But I'll the time go  
Well, take your way to home  
Don't worry, worry, worry  
Oooooooooooooo,  
Don't worry, worry, worry  
Turn the bus  
They need to tell the truth and fake it tell  
They just know you fell, you spoke it by the face  
The people see or could it smell  
Through the good times or the bed times  
Days will go by  
I'll be here for world wide  
I'll pass through the turnstiles  
There is a dance which never ends

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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