

Silver Streets

BOY

Dear city I live in
I want to be your friend
Will you let me be your friend? I dress in white and blue
Just to look like you
I want to look like you Millions of hearts
Are writing their stories
On your silver streets
What are you holding for me? You're where it starts
I'm singing "no guts, no glory"
On your silver streets
What are you holding for me? I know we've only just met
You don't know me yet
But I won't let you down Now I'll dance underneath your rain
I like all your shades of grey
I'm gonna wear you like a crown What are you holding for me? Millions of hearts
Are writing their stories
On your silver streets
What are you holding for me? You're where it starts
Singing "no guts, no glory"
On your silver streets
What are you holding of me?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>