

# Street of Dreams

## Art Farmer

Midnight, you heavy laden, it's midnight  
Come on and trade in your old dreams for new  
Your new dreams for old  
I know where they're bought  
I know where they're sold  
Midnight, you've got to get there at midnight  
And you'll be met there by others like you  
Brothers as blue  
Smiling on the street of dreams Love laughs at a king  
Kings don't mean a thing  
On the street of dreams  
Dreams broken in two can be made like new  
On the street of dreams  
Gold, sliver and gold  
All you can hold is in the moonbeams  
Poor, no one is poor  
Long as love is sure  
On the street of dreams Midnight, look at the steeple, it's midnight  
Unhappy people, it's ringing with joy  
It's ringing with cheer  
'Cause yesterday's gone  
Tomorrow is near  
Midnight, the heart is lighter at midnight  
Things will be brighter the moment you find  
More of your kind  
Smiling on the street of dreams Love laughs at a king  
Kings don't mean a thing  
On the street of dreams  
Dreams broken in two can be made like new  
On the street of dreams  
Gold, sliver and gold  
All you can hold is in the moonbeams  
Poor, no one is poor  
Long as love is sure  
On the street of dreams

Songwriters

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