# Deserted Cities of the Heart (Special Version)

## Cream

Upon this street where time has died.
The golden treat you never tried.
In times of old, in days gone by.
If I could catch your dancing eye.It was on the way,
On the road to dreams, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in no love streams, yeah.The street is cold, its trees are gone.
The story's told the dark has won.
Once we set sail to catch a star.
We had to fail, it was too far.It was on the way,
On the road to dreams, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in no love streams, yeah.I felt the wind shout like a drum.
You said, "My friend, love's end has come."
It couldn't last, had to stop.
You drained it all to the last drop.It was on the way,
On the road to dreams, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in no love streams, yeah.Now my heart's drowned in no love streams, yeah.On this dark street the sun is black.
The winter life is coming back.
On this dark street it's cold inside.
There's no retreat from time that's died.It was on the way,
On the road to dreams.
Now my heart's drowned in no love streams,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in no love streams, yeah.
Now my heart's drowned in no love.

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