Street of Dreams

Frankie Rose

If you cant sleep tonight And fever grips you tight Theres a place we can explore Open wide the door We may be the haunting men And we will held our heads up when We walk on the street of dreams Uuu, uuu, uuu Dead beat the dispose Secrets of likeliness Theres a place we can explore Open wide the door We may be the haunting men And we will held our heads up when We walk on the street of dreams Uuu, uuu, uuu Uuuuu, uuuuu, uuuu, uuuu Uuuuu, uuuuu Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/