

# Street of Dreams

## The Street Beings

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, silver and gold  
All you can hold  
Is in the moonbeam  
Poor, no one is poor  
As long as love is sure  
On the street of dreams  
Gold, silver and gold  
All you can hold  
Is in the moonbeam  
Poor, no one is poor  
As long as love is sure  
On the street of dreams

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