

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

I'll dance underneath your rain
I like all your shades of grey
I'm gonna wear you like a crown

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?