- 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.
- R: It was on the way,
 On the road to dreams, yeah.
 Now my heart's drowned in your 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 your star.
 We had to fail, it was too far.
- R: It was on the way...
- 3. I felt the wind shout like a drum.
 It said, "My friend, love's end has come."
 It couldn't last, had to stop.
 You drained it all to the last drop.
- R: It was on the way...

 Now my heart's drowned in your love streams

 (Solo)
- 4. On this dark street it's cold inside.
 There's no retreat from time that's died.
 On this dark street the sun is black.
 The winter life is coming back.
- *: It was on the way,
 On the road to dreams, yeah.
 Now my heart's drowned in your love streams,
 yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
 Now my heart's drowned in your love streams, yeah.
 Now my heart's drowned in your love.