

# King of Lullaby

Eiffel 65

Dreams,  
Truth or Belief  
I see a man sleep on the street  
with golden clothes.

Oh Oh Oh  
I run standing still.  
I hear a Melody as it fades in a dream.

Oh Oh Oh  
You, King of Lullaby,  
A dream inside my mind.  
King of Nothing  
but you give a smile.  
You, king of Lullaby,  
the world is yours at night.  
King of Magic,  
but in the end,  
king of lullaby.

Dreams,  
inside my dreams.  
I speak a language that  
I've never known before.  
Oh Oh Oh  
I can Float on air,  
as the sweet melody is opening the door.

Oh Oh Oh  
You, King of Lullaby...