

# Sleepwalking

Joe Brooks

You and me, sweet sixteen, sitting on another priceless dream  
Pipeline maybe, but it's there so it's fair, to try and  
Sing one more melody and pray another 'please be me'  
In the wake of all, that's happening.

So take, take all, of your dreams,  
and make, them what you want them to be.

Sleepwalk with me,  
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't  
see,  
Sleepwalk with me,  
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.

There I was playing those open mics,  
First man down every Monday night,  
Singing under smoke filled lights,  
Well I guess time will tell.  
It's hard to find the glamour here,  
It could take weeks, it could take years.  
At least I've got you by my side.

So take, take all, of your dreams,  
and make, them what you want them to be.

Sleepwalk with me,  
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you can't  
see,  
Sleepwalk with me,  
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.

Guess I thought that you were mine,  
But you took off and left me behind,  
No long good byes, just a smile that fell.  
And was lost along with those other guys,  
Who got tangled in your lullabies,  
But they don't know your secret smile,  
Give me a chance to...

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and make, them what you want them to be.

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