

Dreams Can Learn To Fly

Kimberley Walsh

These streets in light of day
Seem like ordinary streets
Windows and doors and nothing more
As you pass by

But that's not what they are
They're paved with the bright stars
That burned long before me
Here on these streets of dreams
Where dreams can learn to fly

I'm not gravity bound
Here where imagination makes
And breaks the rules
Heroes and fools can come alive

Behind every curtain
The magic conversion
Will be waiting for me
Here on these streets of dreams
Where dreams can learn to fly

A white mask in the shadows
And a young girl in grief
Cats under the streets lamps
A barber, a scream to me

These streets show me the way
Even an ordinary girl
And bright her name
Maybe some day light up the sky

It's no place for the faith heart
I want to play my part
And there memory seen
Here on these streets of dreams
Where dreams can learn to fly

They all fought but you won't die
It sings where my heart lies
It's where music begins
Here on these streets of dreams
Where dreams can learn to fly

We'll fly my dreams and I