

# 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