

Streets Of Innocence

Margaret Becker

Innocence, innocence
Innocence, innocence
Innocence, innocence
Innocence, innocence
In innocence, in innocence
In innocence, in innocence

Tonight I'll sleep like a baby
On the bed of no regrets
Well listen, you, you can have your money
Now you, you can keep your pride
I don't need nothing
'Cause I'll be living right tonight

In innocence, in innocence
In innocence, in innocence

Tonight I will count my blessings
Contemplate the treasure of the meek
Like the peace that passes understanding
The joy that keeps my soul
Well I, I am planning
On taking home the hold gold of

Innocence, of innocence

Resistance, resistance
I turn the other cheek
Well, freedom, freedom
You will find me
Dancing in the streets of

Innocence, of innocence
Of innocence, of innocence
(Dancing down the streets of) innocence, of innocence
Of innocence, of innocence