

## Street of Dreams

The Damned

If you can't sleep tonight  
And if a fever grips you tight  
Theres a place we must explore  
Open wide the door

We may be the haunted men  
But we will hold our heads up when  
We're walking down the street of dreams

The dead beats and the dispossessed  
The seekers of unlikeliness  
The beauty walks arm in arm  
With the beast tonight

We may be the haunted men  
But we will hold our heads up when  
We're walking down the street of dreams

Down the street of dreams

We walk down the street of dreams

A thousand doorways open there  
A thousand voices sweet and clear  
Emotions felt with a passion  
Never felt before

We may be the haunted men  
But we will hold our heads up when  
We're walking down the street of dreams

When you walk down the street of dreams  
You gotta hold your head up high