

# Hughes Turner Project, Street Of Dreams

(Blackmore/Turner)

I heard the sound of voices in the night,  
Spell bound there was someone calling,  
I looked around no one was sight  
Pulled down I just kept on falling  
I've seen this place before  
You were standing by my side  
I've seen your face before tonight  
Maybe I just see what I want to be  
I know it's a mystery  
Do you remember me on a street of dreams,  
Running through my memory  
On the street of dreams

There you stood a distant memory  
So good like we never parted  
Said to myself I knew you'd set me free  
And here we are right back where we started  
Something's come over me  
And I don't know what to feel  
Maybe this fantasy is real  
Now it's still a mystery

Do you remember me on a street of dreams,  
Running through my memory  
On the street of dreams  
You are on every face I see  
On the street of dreams

Tell me have you always been  
On the street of dreams  
Will we ever meet again my friend  
Do you know just who you'll see do ya  
On the street of dreams  
You can be who you want to be oh yeah  
I can hear you calling me  
I can feel you haunting me  
Haunting me