

Tyrone Wells, Dream Like New York

So many dreams come and go
We blink our eyes
Time flies by we dont know
What ever happened to those childhood years?
When we thought we could fly
We got to keep those dreams alive

And dream like New York
As high as the skyline
Aim for the stars above those city lights
I want to dream like New York
Im running down Broadway
I got to catch the next train
Im making my way

Race to work again today
From nine to five
I only strive to stay awake
But the child inside me
Dares to believe I still can fly
Cant let those dreams just die

I got to dream like New York
As high as the skyline
Aim for the stars above those city lights
I want to dream like New York
Im running down Broadway
I got to catch the next train
Im making my way

How many times have you tried and failed?
Have you watched your dreams slip away?
Well every hero falls and every soldier crawls
And every dreamer dreams again
Got to dream again

Go on and dream like New York
As high as the skylines
Aim for the stars above those city lights
Go on and dream like New York
Run on down Broadway
Catch the next train
Go make your way

Go on and dream like New York
As high as the skylines
Aim for the stars above those city lights
You got to dream like New York
Run on down Broadway
Catch the next train
Go make your way
Go make your way
Go make your way