

Joe Brooks, Sleepwalking

You and me, sweet sixteen, sitting on another priceless dream
Pipeline maybe, but its there so its fair, to try and
Sing one more melody and pray another please be me
In the wake of all, thats happening.
So take, take all, of your dreams,
and make, them what you want them to be.
Sleepwalk with me,
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you cant see,
Sleepwalk with me,
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.
There I was playing those open mics,
First man down every Monday night,
Singing under smoke filled lights,
Well I guess time will tell.
Its hard to find the glamour here,
It could take weeks, it could take years.
At least Ive got you by my side.
So take, take all, of your dreams,
and make, them what you want them to be.
Sleepwalk with me,
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you cant see,
Sleepwalk with me,
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe.
Guess I thought that you were mine,
But you took of and left me behind,
No long good byes, just a smile that fell.
And was lost along with those other guys,
Who got tangled in your lullabies,
But they dont know your secret smile,
Give me a chance to
So take, take all, of your dreams,
and make, them what you want them to be.
Sleepwalk with me,
Close your eyes, take a ride, and have faith in what you cant see,
Sleepwalk with me,
If we try we can find something real, out of make believe