

# 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