

# If This City Never Sleeps

Rosie Thomas

Ooh, at night when I sleep all the dreams come to me  
Make me believe that my life is not migro  
And if life like my dreams, all the things I would see  
I would be so much braver than I know

No, I can't understand what it means to be a man  
And to leave a woman from her heart  
And if love would indeed all the things I'd believed  
Then I guess I'll never feel alone

Oh, will I ever know

And if they said he never sleeps  
Thus that mean that no one dreams  
And if that's so then I guess I'm going home