

Dream Like New York

Tyrone Wells

So many dreams come and go
We blink our eyes time flies by
And we don't know
Whatever happened to those childhood years
When we thought we could fly
We gotta keep those dreams alive, and...

Dream like New York, as high as the skyline
Aim for the stars above those city lights
I wanna dream like New York
I'm running down Broadway
I gotta catch the next train
I'm making my way

I race to work again today
From 9 to 5 I only strive to stay awake
But the child inside me
Dares to believe I still can fly
I can't let those dreams just die

I gotta dream like New York, as high as the skyline
Aim for the stars above those city lights
I wanna dream like New York
I'm running down Broadway
Gotta catch the next train
I'm making my way

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

Go on and dream like New York, as high as the skyline
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 skyline
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Catch the next train, go make your way