

## Her Street

When I walk down her street the shadows shrink back behind the blinds  
When I walk down her street the flowers bloom inside my mind  
Cause I know she'll be waiting there  
With a smile so sincere  
And time just stands still when I walk down her street

All the buildings are grey and plain that stand on her street  
And the people have no names that walk down her street  
But there's magic in the air  
St. Germaine could not compare  
And Venus strays, and angels play on her street

On her street I can leave the world behind me  
All the bittersweet reproaches that can haunt me  
Her Egyptian eyes so brown, that can light up like a clown  
Some finale, of a long-lost timeless rainbow

Na na na na na 6x

Cause I know she'll be waiting there  
With a smile so sincere  
And time just stands still when I walk down her street

Words & music by Rick Derman