

Chicago "Hot Streets"

Visit "[Hot Streets](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hot streets down below me
All the people moving slowly
As they search each other's faces
For a trace of hope
Concealed beneath their laughter
And it's only love they're after

Mountains lie before me
Skies ahead are looking stormy
As the highway driver braces
For a race with time
To reach a destination
Of his own imagination

A child of the sky
A rider on the wind
I can fly
A prisoner of time
A dimensional crime
Lost am I

Winter stars above me
With a woman who can love me
And moonlight swept embraces
Fill my space with joy and peace
The sweet vibrations
Of a lover's celebration

Visit [Chicago](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.