Guns that cross the street You never know who you might meet Who's in disguise Ooh as you blow a storm There's no one there to keep you warm It's no surprise There's something in my eyes It's a miracle And dreams are made of emotion Dance with the counterfeit The plastic smiles and micro heat I'll meet you there, I'll meet you there Run to the edge of town Where Hollywood lay its footprints down Monroe was there But do you really care It's a miracle And dreams are made of emotion It's a miracle It's a miracle It's a miracle It's a miracle Guns that cross the street You never know who you might meet Who's in disguise, who's in disguise Ooh as you blow a storm There's no one there to keep you warm It's no surprise There's something in my eyes It's a miracle And dreams are made of emotion It's a miracle It's a miracle It's a miracle

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