

## Streets Of Innocence

Margaret Becker

Innocence, innocence  
Innocence, innocence  
Innocence, innocence  
Innocence, innocence  
In innocence, in innocence  
In innocence, in innocence

Tonight I'll sleep like a baby  
On the bed of no regrets  
Well listen, you, you can have your money  
Now you, you can keep your pride  
I don't need nothing  
'Cause I'll be living right tonight

In innocence, in innocence  
In innocence, in innocence

Tonight I will count my blessings  
Contemplate the treasure of the meek  
Like the peace that passes understanding  
The joy that keeps my soul  
Well I, I am planning  
On taking home the hold gold of

Innocence, of innocence

Resistance, resistance  
I turn the other cheek  
Well, freedom, freedom  
You will find me  
Dancing in the streets of

Innocence, of innocence  
Of innocence, of innocence  
(Dancing down the streets of) innocence, of innocence  
Of innocence, of innocence