

King of Lullaby

Eiffel 65

Dreams,
Truth or Belief
I see a man sleep on the street
with golden clothes.

Oh Oh Oh
I run standing still.
I hear a Melody as it fades in a dream.

Oh Oh Oh
You, King of Lullaby,
A dream inside my mind.
King of Nothing
but you give a smile.
You, king of Lullaby,
the world is yours at night.
King of Magic,
but in the end,
king of lullaby.

Dreams,
inside my dreams.
I speak a language that
I've never known before.
Oh Oh Oh
I can Float on air,
as the sweet melody is opening the door.

Oh Oh Oh
You, King of Lullaby...