

Dreams Die Hard

Dreams die hard.
A stab with a knife in the back won't kill 'em.
Dreams die hard.
A bullet to the heart will only wound 'em.
You can knock 'em down , but you can't know them out.

Dreams die hard.
A powerful punch to the jaw won't phase 'em.
Dreams die hard.
A little kick in the ribs ain't gonna break 'em.
You can knock 'em down , but you can't know them out.

They got me spinning in circles.
They got me turning around, round, round.
They got me feeling the sparkles.
I don't know where I am; I'm calling.
My feet can't find the ground; I'm falling
Down, down, down.
Dreams die hard.

Dreams die hard.
If you believe, then you have the magic
Dreams die hard.
Just the belief will help you rise above the tragic.
You can knock 'em down , but you can't know them out.