

## Sing Out

Anchor & Braille

Sittin' here  
Dreaming of days far from here  
late and no particular you oh oh oh  
You wore that dress, no the one right there  
Dance like you do  
Flowers fumble from your hair oh oh

I must confess you're all I dream about  
All that I think without  
Never have a single doubt  
To sing out, whatever it is you're trying to say now  
Whatever is on your mind  
Sing out whatever it is you're trying to say now  
Whatever is on your mind

You're so shy don't know what you're worth  
but you're worth so much more  
More than any song could implore  
Your family's gone so let's start our own  
Down along the wood  
Turn our house into a home

I must confess you're all I dream about  
All that I think without  
Never have a single doubt  
To sing out, whatever it is you're trying to say now  
Whatever is on your mind  
Sing out whatever it is you're trying to say now  
Whatever is on your mind

Sing out whatever it is you're trying to say now  
Whatever is on your mind  
Sing out whatever it is you're trying to say now  
Whatever is on your mind