

Pictures, Stars, And Dreams

The Juliana Theory

i picture you sighing soft only in my dreams whisper kisses only
y in my dreams and they're always here to remind me... pictures
stars and dreams calling me when i look up you're the brightest
t star in a pocketful of skies my colored picture in a world of
black and white my only dream come true on a restless winter n
ight when i look back on a picture of the past i close my eyes
and make believe i was still there cause all i have left are pi
ctures and stars and dreams to hold on to i'll never wish on an
other star again