

# Dream

## Miley Cyrus

Do me a favor  
And tell me what you think about me  
Tell me how you want this to be  
Go out on a limb and just dreamPaint a picture  
Choose your colors extra wise  
Especially what you put on my mind  
Imagine what it'd be like to touch the sky (yeah, yeah)Whoa, oh  
Your thoughts are gonna pick me up  
Do you know, it's good to feel too much?Whoa, you got my head in the clouds  
Whoa, you got me thinking out loud  
The more you dream about me  
The more that I believe that nothing's ever out of reach  
So dream, dream, dream  
I breathe your visions  
They pull me through the coldest of nights  
They steer me towards that moment in time  
When you show me what it means for you to be mine  
Yeah, yeahWhoa, oh  
You're giving me the will to try  
Do you know, that there's happy in these eyes?Whoa, you got my head in the clouds  
Whoa, you got me thinking out loud  
The more you dream about me  
The more that I believe that nothing's ever out of reach  
So dream, dream, dreamHa, it's like my birthday  
Every time you look at me  
It's like the best thing  
Every time that you dream  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Whoa, oh  
Your thoughts are gonna pick me up  
Do you know, it's good to feel too much?  
MuchWhoa, you got my head in the clouds  
Whoa, you got me thinking out loud  
The more you dream about me  
The more that I believe that nothing's ever out of reach  
So dream, dream, dream  
Dream, yeahThe more you dream about me  
The more that I believe that nothing's ever out of reach  
So dream, dream, dream  
Dream

