

Sweet dreams – Beyoncé

(Turn the lights on!)

Every night I rush to my bed
With hopes that maybe I'll get a chance to
See you when I close my eyes
I'm going outta my head
Lost in a fairytale
Can you hold my hands and be my guide?
Clouds filled with stars cover your skies
And I hope it rains

You're the perfect lullaby
What kind of dream is this?
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful
Nightmare
Either way I, don't wanna wake up from you

(Turn the lights on!)

Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare
Somebody pinch me, your loves too good to be
True

(Turn the lights on!)

My guilty pleasure I ain't goin nowhere
Baby, long as you're here
I'll be floating on air cause you're my,
You're my
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful
Nightmare
Either way I, don't wanna wake up from you

(Turn the lights on!)

I mention you when I say my prayers
I wrap you around all of my thoughts
Boy, you're my temporary high
I wish that when I wake up you're there
To wrap your arms around me for real and tell
Me you'll stay by my side
Clouds filled with stars cover the skies
And I hope it rains
You're the perfect lullaby

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Tattoo your name across my heart

So it will remain

Not even death can make us part

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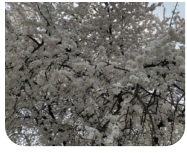
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Turn the lights out





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych