

# 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