

Anchor & Braille **"Sing Out"**

Visit "[Sing Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Anchor & Braille](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.