

# Small Dreams

It's not the way you tell me, you tell me that it's true  
And it's not my understanding of you.  
Like falling leaves in winter, it's change that is the truth  
So all I've got is small dreams for you.

Just my small dreams for you.

We watch ourselves get older, one day into the next,  
We're hardly ever perfect; confess.  
Mistakes are not uncommon, and i wish it wasn't true.  
So all I've got is small dreams for you.

Just my small dreams for you.

Small dreams can find you on your own  
Begin to grow.

Like flowers in the springtime that blossom red and blue,  
All I've got is small dreams for you.

Small dreams, small dreams.