

# Beyoncé, I Am

Turn the lights on  
Every night I rush to my bed  
With hopes that maybe Ill get a chance to see you when I close my eyes  
Im 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  
Youre the perfect lullaby  
What kind of dream is this  
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up (Turn the lights on!) from you  
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Somebody pinch me, your loves to good (Turn the lights on!) to be true  
My guilty pleasure I aint goin nowhere  
Baby, long as youre here  
Ill be floating on air cause youre my, youre my  
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up (Turn the lights on!) from you  
I mention you when I say my prayers  
I wrap you around all of my thoughts  
Boy, youre my temporary high  
I wish that when I wake up youre there  
To wrap your arms around me for real and tell me youll stay by side  
Clouds filled with stars cover the skies and I hope it rains  
Youre the perfect lullaby  
What kind of dream is this?  
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up (Turn the lights on!) from you  
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Somebody pinch me, your loves to good (Turn the lights on!) to be true  
My guilty pleasure I aint goin nowhere  
Baby, long as youre here  
Ill be floating on air cause youre my, youre my  
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up (Turn the lights on!) from you  
Tattoo your name across my heart  
So it will remain.  
Not even death can make us part  
What kind of dream is this?  
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up (Turn the lights on!) from you  
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Somebody pinch me, your loves to good to (Turn the lights on!) be true  
My guilty pleasure I aint goin nowhere  
Baby, long as youre here  
Ill be floating on air cause youre my, youre my  
You can be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up (Turn the lights on!) from you  
Either way I, dont wanna wake up from you