**Dream Catcher**

|G . . . |D . . . |Em . . . |C . . . |

Oh, I've been sitting here for hours

As I wish for this to start

|G . . . |D . . . |Em . . . |C . . . |

I set my standards high in hopes

They will not fall apart

|C . . . |Em . . . |D . . . |. . . . |

It's almost like I fell asleep

My doubts have seemed to fade

|C . . . |Em . . . |D . . . |. . . . |

Because I've opened up my eyes to see

I'm right where I planned to be

**|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |**

**Today!**

**|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |**

**Today!**

**|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |**

**Cast your nets, cast it out**

**And I hope to god you'll scream and shout**

**|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |**

**It's everything you wanted, maybe more**

|G . . . |D . . . |Em . . . |C . . . |

Anyone can dream through the night

But only some can dream with eyes wide

|G . . . |D . . . |Em . . . |C . . . |

There lies the fight inside

It resides in everyone

|G . . . |D . . . |Em . . . |C . . . |

They will proclaim you a fool

And it reminds you to do

|G . . . |D . . . |Em . . . |C . . . |

Anything and everything to prove them a liar

|C . . . |Em . . . |D . . . |. . . . |

It's almost like I fell asleep

My doubts have seemed to fade

|C . . . |Em . . . |D . . . |. . . . |

Because I've opened up my eyes to see

I'm right where I planned to be

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**Chorus**

|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |

Does it seem out of reach?

Hit the ground, and run with both your feet

|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |

Here's a lesson that I hope to teach

Believe you'll be a dream catcher

|G/B . . . |D . . . |C . . . |A . . .|

Cry out loud and take the stage

And don't let skeptics slow your pace

|G/B . . . |D . . . |C . . . |. . . .|

With every forward step you'll take

Their breath away Their breath away

|G/B . . . |D . . . |C . . . |A . . .|

Believe, believe they'll spit their words

And some will say it seems absurd

|G/B . . . |D . . . |C . . . |. . . .|

But devour the cynics, dismiss the critics,

And mark my words They'll regret it when you...

|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |

…Cast your nets, cast it out

And I hope to god you'll scream and shout

|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |

It's everything you wanted, maybe more

**Chorus**

|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |

Does it seem out of reach?

Hit the ground, and run with both your feet

|C . . .| G/B . . . | D/A . . . | . . . . |

Here's a lesson that I hope to teach

Believe you'll be a dream catcher

*Guitar intro…*

Please believe you'll be a dream catcher

Please believe you'll be a dream catcher