

The Very Thought Of You

Michael Bolton

The very thought of you
And I forget an' do
The little ordinary things
That everyone ought an' do

I'm livin' in a kind of daydream
I'm happy as a King
And foolish as it may seem
To me that's everything

The mere idea of you
The longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go
Till I'm near to you

I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you
My love

I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you
My love