

# The Very Thought of You

Doris Day

The very thought of you and i forget to do  
the little ordinary things everyone ought to do  
i'm living in a kind of daydream  
i'm happy as a queen  
and foolish though it may seem  
to me it'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  
[instrumental interlude]  
I see your face in every flower  
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