

Wishful Thinking

Laura Cantrell

Wishing I could see you again dear,
That the fire of love would burn once more;
But I guess that's wishful thinking,
And too much to be wishing for.

Just thinking of how you once kissed me,
Wishing that it hadn't meant good-bye;
But I guess that's wishful thinking,
Now I know why some people cry.

I'll just live my life in dreams and long for your love,
It's you I'm wishing for and it's you I'm thinking of.

My heart echos the love words you've spoken,
How I wish I could hear them from you;
Won't you answer a heart that is broken,
And make my wishful thinking come true.