

## Like A Daydream

Ride

The way your hair hangs down it hides away your face  
For you it's perfect when it seems like such a waste  
And when I see you gliding past I make my plans  
And then my plans slip through my fingers just like sand

I wish that life could be just like a photograph  
One moment captured as you laugh your perfect laugh  
But that's a daydream, things could never be so right  
There's so much more to think about than black and white