

The Very Thought Of You

Steve Tyrell

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

I'm livin' in a kind of daydream
I'm happy as a king
And foolish though 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
'Til I'm near to you

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

The mere idea of you
The longing here for you
You'll never know how slow the moments go
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