I think of you when I fantasize the best I ever had and I think of you when I'm driving myself completely mad why don't we go why don't we go away walkin' on the footbridge high above the clouds listening to your yesterday didn't make a sound dazzled by your sweet lips touching on me here comes something you don't see I think of you when I dramatize the things we never did and I think of you when I'm flying or I'm feeling like a kid