

## Wishful Thinking

Vivian Green

All I want to do  
Is wake up every morning and be happy and be care free  
And all I want to do  
Is love my man and make sure my family is okay  
And I want to sing,  
The songs that I write in my head  
On a stage, in a big place  
And I want to laugh  
Until tears fall down my face and my abs, are aching

Is that too much to ask for, in my life, to have  
Nothing but the sweetest days  
Too much, for one, to have  
Or is it wishful thinking

Oh I want to send  
My little brother Solomon to college, with no problem  
And how I hope  
The children that I sponsor down in Chile  
They get the money I send  
And I want to fly  
To Paris once a year for a vacation  
With my husband  
And I hope  
The nation stop fighting and find sweet peace, somewhere down d  
eep

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I want my soul to fly free  
Without a single worry  
Fear or anxiety  
Could it be possible for all I wish to have

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Too much, for one, to have  
Or is it wishful thinking