

Medina Daydreaming

Trent Willmon

I'm on the 28th floor
Looking through the window
My boots are propped up on my desk
And they pay me good money
To contribute, I know
But I'm Medina daydreamin' again
A girl down in Texas
Eyes like bluebonnets
Freckles and hair almost black
Like the dam had just broken
On old Lake Medina
My Carissa held nothing back
The ten years have gone by
We've gone on with our lives
But, I can't get it out of my head
I should stop reminiscing
But I catch myself drifting
Medina daydreamin' again
I don't know what causes
My thoughts to get lost
In this magical wrinkle in time
That hill country river
And the way that I loved her
Keeps winding it's way through my mind
We spent that whole summer
Holding on to each other
Oh, nothing else mattered back then
But each morning would find us
In the shade of a Cyprus
Medina daydreamin' again
We'd ride the tubes down
To this place that we'd found
Pretend it was our own
Where the live oaks had hidden
A little limestone cabin
Had to be a hundred years old
We used to say
We'd buy it someday
That's where we'd raise all our kids
Then we'd pop the top on a Lone Star
And drift down the sand bar
Medina daydreamin' again
I don't know what causes
My thoughts to get lost
In this magical wrinkle in time
'Cause in that hill country river
Oh, the way that I loved her
Keeps winding it's way through my mind
Now, sometimes I wonder
What became of her
If she ever thinks about me
And I try to imagine
What might have happened
If I hadn't been so young and naive
If I could go back somehow
With what I know now
I can almost see what might've been
I should give her a call

But wait, what am I thinkin' y'all?
I'm Medina daydreamin' again Yeah, I'm dreamin' again
Back in Medina again

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