The Very Thought Of You

Nancy Wilson

The very thought of you and I forget to do
The little ordinary things that everyone ought to do
I'm living 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 till I'm near you
I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you, my love

[instrumental interlude]

I see your face in every flower
Your eyes in stars above
It's just the thought of you
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