

The Very Thought Of You

Ray Noble

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 to 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

