

Touching You

Astrud Gilberto

Sunday was a fun day
I spent with you
In a clover field
Under sky so blue
Just us two
And the lovely sweetness
That filled the air
Came from a daffodil
In my hair
You placed there
I can feel you
But in reality
You're the theme
In each dream I dream

I just make believe I'm touching you
I just make believe I'm touching you
Wanting you so
Though you don't even know
I'm making time touching you only in my mind

Searching everywhere, seeing you
I only stare, words won't even come my way
So I start each new day just like yesterday

I just make believe I'm touching you
I just make believe I'm touching you
I never will be free from this illusive dream
Until you come to me
So I close my eyes and pretend that you're holding my tight

I just make believe I'm touching you
I just make believe I'm touching you

I just make believe I'm touching you
I must make believe I'm touching you