

## Wishful Thinking

Carole King

I see you, but you don't see me  
Like a ghost of the future, hovering dark and dreamy  
You fade in and out of the mist  
Do you even exist, except in my wishful thinking

I reach for you, but I can't touch you  
I feel you just beyond a star  
Do you know how much you are all I ever wanted  
Is it too much too soon  
Am I foolishly dreaming  
Just baying at the moon  
Playing impossible visions like an elementary tune  
How I wish that I could realize my heart  
But it's only wishful thinking on my part