

Wishful Thinking

Donna Fargo

Wishing I could see you again dear
That the fire of love would burn once more
But I guess that's just wishful thinking
And just too much to be wishing for

Just thinking how you once kissed me
Wishing that it hadn't meant goodbye
But I guess that's just wishful thinking
Now I know why some people cry

I'll just live my life in dreams
And I long for your love
It's you I'm wishing for
And it's you I'm thinking of

My heart echoes the love words you spoken
How I wish I could hear them from you
Won't you please me a heart that is broken
And to make my wishful thinking come true

Won't you please me a heart that is broken
And to make my wishful thinking come true

And to make my wishful thinking come true