Selective Memory

If i lay my head down I will see you in my dream Wearing that polka dot dress And sitting by the stream Leaning in to hear you You will whisper in my ear And everything i need to know I finally hear

I wish i could remember But my selective memory Won't let me

When i was a baby We would go out to the park And sit out in the fountain Splashing 'round until it's dark The days go on forever When you only know that much And everything you need to know Is answered with one touch

I wish i could remember But my selective memory Won't let me