

All This Time

Kate Bollinger

I'm in California today
Sometimes I wonder what you think of me having gone away
I look at all the houses on the hill
Can't help but wish we were inside our little house together still

You
I waited all this time for you
Or someone of your kind, and I got you
Imagine the delight in finding you

I see you now in every dream
I see your face in all the daffodils
Your image in the stream
I look at all the birds upon the wind
And then I wonder at the thought of when I might see you again

You
I waited all this time for you
Or someone of your kind, and I got you
Imagine the delight in finding you

You
I waited all this time for you
Or someone of your kind, and I got you
Imagine the delight in finding you