

My Ideal

Lee Wiley

Long ago my heart and mind
Got together and designed
The wonderful boy for me,
Oh, what a fantasy

Though the idol of my heart
Can't be ordered à la carte,
I wonder if he will be
Always a fantasy

Will I ever find the boy of my mind
The one who is my ideal?
Maybe he's a dream, and yet he might be
Just around the corner waiting for me

Will I recognize the light in his eyes
That no other eyes reveal?
Or will I pass him by
And never even know that he is my ideal?

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