

Daydream

M. Ward

What a day for a daydream
What a day for a daydreaming, boy
And I'm lost in a daydream
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy
And even if time ain't really on my side
It's one of those days for talking a walk outside
I'm glowing today to take a walk in the sun
And follow my face on someone's new moon love
I've been having a sweet dream
I've been dreaming since I woke up today
It's starving me and my sweet dream
'Cause she's the one that make me feel this way
And even if time is passing me by a lot
I couldn't care less about dues you say I've got
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my love
I'll buy the face for being a sleepy bottoux

What a day for a daydream
Custom made for a daydreaming, boy
And I'm lost in a daydream
Dreaming 'bout my bundle of joy
And you can be sure that if you're feeling right
Daydream will last until the end of the night
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Or you may be dreaming for a thousand years