It's been some time, it seems
These butterflies are new to me
Though many times I've sung this scene
It's no surprise, to be caught up in such a lovely thing
He says and on it's echoing

I'm dreaming all the day through (The things you do) Wondering maybe do you feel it to (The things you do) Over-thinking all the things you do (The things you do) I know that you'll be leaving soon (The things you do) And I'm only floating cause it's new (The things you do) But I'm trippin over all you do (The things you do)

It feels just right, to let go
This time he whispers like he knows
It never happens as it's supposed to
We both decided, before
That distance makes the heart unsure
But I can't help questioning once more

I'm dreaming all the day through (The things you do)
Wondering maybe do you feel it to (The things you do)
Over-thinking all the things you do (The things you do)
I know that you'll be leaving soon (The things you do)
And I'm only floating cause it's new (The things you do)
But I'm trippin over all you do (The things you do)

Daydreaming and I'm thinking of you Daydreaming and I'm thinking of you Daydreaming and I'm thinking of you Daydreaming and I'm thinking of you

I'm dreaming all the day through (The things you do)
Wondering maybe do you feel it to (The things you do)
Over-thinking all the things you do (The things you do)
I know that you'll be leaving soon (The things you do)
And I'm only floating cause it's new (The things you do)
But I'm trippin over all you do (The things you do)