My Ideal

Susannah McCorkle

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

Thought the ideal of my heart Can't be ordered a la carte I wonder if she will be Always a fantasy

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

Will I recognize the light in her eyes That no other eyes reveal Or will I pass her by and never even know That she was my ideal

Will I recognize the light in her eyes That no other eyes reveal Or will I pass her by and never even know That she is my ideal