Rod Stewart "The Very Thought Of You"

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The very thought of you
And I forget to do
The little ordinary things
That everyone ought to do
I'm living in a kind of daydream
I'm happy as a king and foolish
Though it may seem to me
That's everything

The mere idea of you
The longing here for you
You'll never know
How slow the moments go
Till I'm near to you

I see your face in every flower You eyes in stars above

It's just the thought of you
The very thought of you my love

The mere idea of you
The longing here for you
You'll never know
How slow the moments go
Till I'm near to you

I see your face in every flower You eyes in stars above It's just the thought of you The very thought of you my love The very thought of you my love The very thought of you my love

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