

Every time I think of you, My heart is filled with joy; No matter what the time of day, It's you  
my thoughts employ.

It doesn't matter where you are,  
Or what you think or say;  
Because knowing you is the greatest joy,  
That fills my head all day.

The time goes past so very quick,  
With your love on my mind;  
It doesn't matter who I pick,  
But in its love I find.

So as the day goes by my love,  
It's you whose heart I well adore;  
Beyond the people on suburban streets,  
It's all your love I do implore.

With time on my hands and freedom which,  
Is all for you and being rich;  
I humble down to think again,  
Of life with you my new found friend.

So as the day goes by my love,  
Just as the day goes by;  
I dream of flying to worlds beyond,

With you my heart's desire.

Signed,

Filling in time