

Carl Belew, Wishful Thinking

Wishing I could see you again dear that the fire of love would burn once more
But I guess that's wishful thinking and too much to be wishing for

Just thinking how you once kissed me wishing that hadn't meant goodbye
But I guess that's wishful thinking now I know why some people cry

I'll just live my life in dreams and long for your love
It's you I'm wishing for and it's you I'm thinking of

My heart echoes the love words you spoken
How I wish I could hear them from you
Please make my wishful thinking come true