Vivian Green, Wishful Thinking

[Verse 1] All I wanna do Is wake up every morning and be happy and be care free And all I wanna do Is love my man and make sure my family is okay And I wanna sing, The songs that I write in my head On a stage, in a big place And I wanna laugh Until tears fall down my face and my abs, are aching [HOOK] Is that too much to ask for, in my life, to have Nothing but the sweetest days Too much, for one, to have Or is it wishful thinking [Verse 2] oh I wanna send My little brother Solomon to college, with no problem And how I hope The children that I sponsor down in Chile They get the money I send And I wanna fly To Paris once a year for a vacation With my husband And I hope The nation stop fighting and find sweet peace, somewhere down deep [HOOK] [Bridge] I want my soul to fly free Without a single worry Fear or anxiety Could it be possible for all I wish to have [HOOK]