

Tony Lucca, A Thousand Daydreams

a thousand daydreams
call your name
each one in a different way
to me the sun
don't set the same
here without you one more day
like a chest without its treasures
wasted away, nothing left to do
and if you knew
the power of your pleasure
you'd be there when i wake up
when i reach for you
a thousand daydreams set me free
paintings of what we would do
lazy days so silently
just lying in this bed you
i never felt this powerful emotion
like some whirlwind
i've come stumbling through
spend my days
just staring at this ocean
staring right back at me,
both of us so blue
daydreams of you
and every moment
i might have you near me
daydreams of you
just to see my smile in your eyes
this empty space beside me
clearly made for two
i think i see your face now
on the pillow
put there just for you
a thousand daydreams
scream your name
so i'll just sleep my day away
no fantasy could ever do the same
guess i'll just miss you
one more day.