

Trent Willmon, Medina Daydreaming

I'm on the 28th floor looking out through the window
My boots are propped up on my desk
They pay me good money to contribute I know
But I'm Medina daydreamin' again

A girl down in Texas eyes like bluebonnets
Freckles and hair almost black
Like the dam had just broken on old Lake Medina
My Carissa held nothin' back
Ten years have gone by, we've gone on with our lives
But I can't get it out of my head
I should stop reminiscing but I catch myself drifting
Medina daydreamin' again

(Chorus)

I don't know what cause my thought to get lost
In this magical wrinkle in time that hill country river
Oh the way that I loved her keeps winding its way through my mind

We spent the whole summer holding on to each other
Nothing else mattered back then
But each morning would find us in the shade of a cyprus
Medina daydreamin' again

We'd ride the tubes down to the place that we'd found
Pretend it was our own
Where the live oaks had hidden
A little limestone cabin
Had to be a hundred years old
We used to say we'd buy it someday
That's where we'd raise all our kids
Then we'd pop the top on a lone star
And drift down to the sand bar
Medina daydreamin' again

(Repeat Chorus)

Now sometimes I wonder
What became of her
If she ever thinks about me
And I try to imagine
What might of happened
If I hadn't been so young and naive
If I could go back somehow
With what I know now
I can almost see what might've been
I should give a call, but wait,
What am I thinkin' y'all
I'm Medina daydreamin' again
I'm dreamin' again