I Can Only Say

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ASCAP

When I think of you and all the times we've shared, all the thou-sand dif-ferent dreams we've dreamed, then my heart is glad for all the times I said, "How are y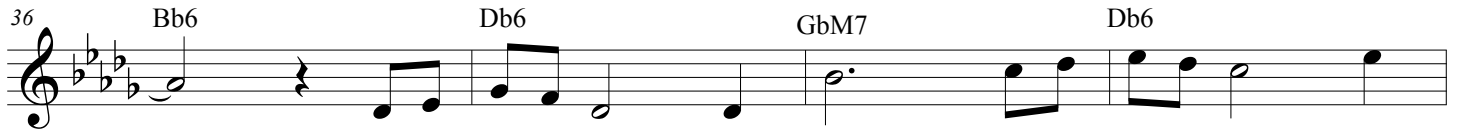ou to-day?" and "Hel - lo." Was I just dream-ing? Was I just hop-ing? Or did you real-ly love me? And do you love me now? Do you won-der why I am so in love and am so ver-y sure you could make me glad?

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