

How nice it would be to live in a world of our own,
Where we could imagine the stars were like life on the phone;
With a land so beautiful you want to see every inch,
And eat any food you could pay for as such a synch.

I think that I'm lost on an island in summer,
With drinks and a woman who is blonde and is dumber;
To look out on skies, that the sunset never ends,
And feel that your wanted and make all amends.

Some live by the book and think things ideal,
When life in reality, is seeing what's real;
I love to dream of what's out in space,
In hope that one day I may finish the race.

Fantasy you see is like a belief in God,
Where heaven is the result of and cash is a wad;
So open your hearts and let the bright sun shine in,
And fill up your hearts and mind with thoughts that will win.

Signed

God's Three Wishes.Â