

# In My Head

Anna Nalick

Under the weight of your wings  
You are a god and whatever I want you to be  
And I wonder if truly you are  
Nearly as beautiful as I believe

In my head  
Your voice  
You've got all that I need  
And this make believe will get me through  
Another lonely night

Under the weight of your wings  
Should ever we meet on your side of your stereo  
I will pretend I know not of your thoughts  
And even the way that they mirror my own  
I'll take you away in the way that you take me and go where I go

In my head  
Your voice  
You've got all that I need  
And this make believe will get me through  
Another lonely night

Fall away to the sound of my heart to your beat  
Melancholy and cool, kind of bitter sweet  
Love on repeat  
I'm echoing all your philosophies  
And as I fall away to the sound of my heart to your beat  
Melancholy and cool, kind of bitter sweet  
Love on repeat  
I'm echoing all your philosophies  
And as I...

Oh...

I don't  
Wanna be fool-hearted  
Baby, I'm out  
Numbered in my head  
I don't  
I don't wanna be fool-hearted  
Baby, I'm out  
Numbered in my head  
My head...

In my head  
Your voice  
You've got all that I need  
And this make believe will get me through  
Another night

Yeah, your voice  
You've got all that I need  
And this make believe will get me through  
Another lonely night

Lonely night...

Under the weight of your wings  
I make believe you are all that I'll ever need

All that I need...