My Imagination

Bill Withers

When you appeared in my imagination I had no idea that you'd ever be real Now you're my life, not just some fascination And I love you now that you're here

Now that you are real not my imagination But someone to love and I do love you dear Long before love you were here in my memories And I love you now that you're here

And now my dream talks to me And fixes my coffee in the morning And rubs my back when I'm weary Thank you dear And I love you now you're here

Now my dream talks to me Fixes my coffee in the morning And rubs my back when I'm weary Thank you dear And I love you now that you're here

Now that you are real not in my imagination But someone to love and I do love you dear Long before love you were here in my memories And I love you now that you're here And I love you now that you're here