

Imagination

Elijah Blake

You are on my mind again and again
Couldn't call you just a friend of a friend
I was comfortable just talking to you
In my dreams
But then I wanted more
Then I wanted more So I started writing silly letters
And I started driving in crazy weather
Get to you
I found you never,
Should've known better

You were a just a figment of my imagination
And all I wanna know is
Was it ever really real?

You get all my time when everything else
Now you're more than mine, you're part of
myself
I was comfortable just loving you,
In my dreams

So I started writing silly letters
And I started driving in crazy weather
Get to you
I found you never,
Should've known better

You were a just a figment of my imagination
And all I wanna know is
Was it ever really real?