

## Imaginary

## Evanescence

1. I linger in the doorway,  
Of alarm clock screaming monsters calling my name,  
Let me stay where the wind will whisper to me,  
Where the raindrops as they're falling tell a story.

R: In my field of paper flowers,  
And candy clouds of lullaby.  
I lie inside myself for hours,  
And watch my purple sky fly over me.

2. Don't say I'm out of touch  
With this rampant chaos - your reality  
I know well what lies beyond my sleeping refuge  
The nightmare I built my own world to escape

R: In my field of paper flowers...

3. Swallowed up in the sound of my screaming  
Cannot cease for the fear of silent nights  
Oh how I long for the deep sleep dreaming  
The Goddess of imaginary light

R: In my field of paper flowers...