

Fact-Fiction

Mads Langer

Imagine a world without me
Say you're falling apart
Let's pretend you've missed me for a while
Wouldn't you say you were lonely
And love was breaking your heart?
Put on your Sunday best and fake a smile

I dream of dreaming dreams of her
In twilight she's a constant blur
The picture is clear
And I'm still fact, she's fiction

Remember the night you were with me
Fell asleep by my side
Strangers together, your hand in mine
How come we never came closer
When all the stars were aligned?
I thought we had a moment

I dream of dreaming dreams of her
In twilight she's a constant blur
The picture is clear
And I'm still fact she's fiction
I seem to miss the missing part
She's still my favorite work of art
The picture is clear
And I'm still fact, she's fiction

No, nothing has changed 'cause I'm still fact, she's fiction
Or I may be imperfectly formed in this contradiction

I dream of dreaming dreams of her
In twilight she's a constant blur
The picture is clear
'Cause I'm still fact she's fiction

I fell in love with her longing
Let's just say that she never found out
Who it was she never found in me