

## In My Imagination

Patti Scialfa

When I was young I believe in everything  
I turned my rag man into king  
And I carved him a soft world from hard stone  
With a laurel crown and a velvet throne  
'Cause in my imagination  
Was a world no one could touch - no  
I had a fascination for  
Little things that don't mean much - in my

Now tomorrow comes abandoning  
Painted ponies and a little brass ring  
Well I got that ring I pulled it down  
And my little girls world came tumbling down  
'Cause in my imagination  
Was a world no one could touch - no  
I had a fascination for  
Little things that don't mean much - in my  
In my imagination  
In my imagination  
In my imagination  
In my imagination  
In my imagination

I could walk without fear and  
I could hide from all my sorrow  
Close my eyes and disappear

Now I lay awake and I'm so afraid  
Will the things I treasure fade away  
And leave me standing here alone  
With no way back to the world I'd known  
'Cause in my imagination  
Was a world no one could touch - no  
I had a fascination for  
Little things that don't mean much - in my  
In my imagination  
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In my imagination  
In my imagination