

Imaginary Friend

Telekinesis

When I was young I had imaginary friends
and boy did we have fun
One day my mother told me they were just pretend
and then I had no one
Building castles out of dirty, smelly sand
and baking in the sun
Hear the sound of the popsicle man
and we'd run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run

And My life is like a movie
everyone is going slow
There's a crazy cast of characters
none of which are real at all
and I cannot feel you anymore
No, no, no, no, no

In the summer, we will spend the night outside
in the comfort of our own backyards
Then we got older and we went our separate ways
and everything got hard

Look at me, I'm getting older
Look at me, I know
Look at me, I'm getting older
Look at me, I know