

## Fantasies

The Runaways

Night visions of fantasies  
Are laying in bed with me  
In the dark I can see you smiling  
You touch my body and set my soul on fire, oh yeah

I can see morning light  
The sun is rising, shining in your eyes  
Suddenly you're gone  
And I'm left here all alone, oh yeah

Am I dreaming?  
Were you really here?  
Is it just a fantasy?  
Or am I dreaming, oh yeah

Am I dreaming?  
Were you really here?  
Is it just a fantasy?  
Or am I dreaming, oh yeah

I know you're here  
I can feel your presence  
And that sound you're making  
It's getting me so hot, oh yeah

Am I dreaming?  
Were you really here?  
Is it just a fantasy?  
Or am I dreaming, oh yeah