Take a walk in the park and talk to all the cherry trees Sleep with all of the lights, so you can see the scary things Play pretend with yourself, not only on Halloween (Halloween) Take a ride on your bike, imagine you're in Italy

Hm-hm, hm-mm, hm-mm-hm
It doesn't have to hurt all the time

Losing all of my sensation
Wondering if life is a simulation
Five degrees of separation
I feel bad for my generation
When did we lose our imaginations?

I would like to wake up and find out I'm an optimist I could get what I want and I could be happy with it I could stand to believe that growing up doesn't exist Maybe I could convince somebody else of this

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