

# Kombine

Georgia

Imagine  
To hold you dear to me  
Till we'll meet by the sea  
Cause I know we'll travel far  
This  
This will be a test  
To imagine at best  
All the rest  
And then we'll both kombine

(Oh)  
(And then we'll both kombine)

Now that you're here  
It's easy to see  
What the future would be  
Then  
We'll both kombine  
The biggest fist  
Then comes a kiss  
And the world becomes birds in the sand

But

I'm gonna get the wrong boy  
But I'm a get you back

Standing on the mountain  
Reaching for you  
Arms out reaching  
Nothing

Reality hits hard  
Awoken from a bad dream  
Now it seems  
All that I can be  
Is nothing without  
This little doubt  
That you weren't real

I'm gonna get the wrong boy  
But I'm a get you back