

Imaginationcy

Goth Babe

I've gotta take on my last song
I talk about her like you know her
She's not telling me to be strong
I wanna look like I'm older

You know that you've got a bite
And darling don't you come find me
Now let your old heart shine
And all that's cast out to sea

And you are
What you imagine
And you are
What you imagine

I try to write away the story
It's only half way over
She brings the adolescence out of me
In her hand she holds a clover

You know that you've got a bite
And darling don't you come find me
Now let your old heart shine
And all that's cast out to sea

And you are
What you imagine
And you are