

# Illusion

Lera Lynn

Something unfolding, unbreaking  
I'm watching, I'm waiting  
This one is holding, not grasping  
No taking, no asking

Love...

Love, is this love  
Is this illusion taking over me  
Oh and how would it feel to make it real  
Like it was meant to be

Something spoke to me in a fever dream  
Said go to him, let him in  
Someone is waiting for twisting  
To be sewn in and begin again

Love, is this love  
Is this illusion taking over me  
Oh and how would it feel to make it real  
Like it was meant to be

Like it was  
Meant to be  
Like it was meant to be  
Like it was  
Meant to be  
Like it was meant to be

Love, is this love  
Is this illusion taking over me  
Oh and how would it feel to make it real  
Like it was meant to be

Ah and love, is this love  
Is this illusion taking over me  
Oh and how would it feel to make it real  
Like it was meant to be

Is this illusion  
Like it was meant to be

Like it was  
Meant to be  
Like it was meant to be  
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