

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