

## Imagined Life

Lou Barlow

My blood ran hot, I turned to liquid  
The day I held your hand in mine  
It happened so slowly  
Then there wasn't any time

You held the air between us carefully  
The season turned behind the wheel  
I became what you believed me to be  
Fell the way you made me feel

Out of my imagined life  
The circle in my brainn  
The pattern trap that holds me back  
If you could love me I could find a way

Now what of what the heart is wanting  
That this day may not allow  
Changes, planning  
Things that cannot happen now  
Change is happening right now

Out of my imagined life  
The circle in my brain  
The pattern trap that holds me back  
If you could love me  
I could find a way, away