

## Fact - Fiction

Mads Langer

Imagine a world without me  
Say you're falling apart  
Let's pretend you've missed me for a while  
Wouldn't you say you were lonely  
And love was breaking your heart?  
Put on your Sunday best and fake a smile

I dream of dreaming dreams of her  
In twilight she's a constant blur  
The picture is clear  
And I'm still fact, she's fiction

Remember the night you were with me  
Fell asleep by my side  
Strangers together, your hand in mine  
How come we never came closer  
When all the stars were aligned?  
I thought we had a moment

I dream of dreaming dreams of her  
In twilight she's a constant blur  
The picture is clear  
And I'm still fact she's fiction  
I seem to miss the missing part  
She's still my favorite work of art  
The picture is clear  
And I'm still fact, she's fiction

No, nothing has changed 'cause I'm still fact, she's fiction  
Or I may be imperfectly formed in this contradiction

I dream of dreaming dreams of her  
In twilight she's a constant blur  
The picture is clear  
'Cause I'm still fact she's fiction

I fell in love with her longing  
Let's just say that she never found out  
Who it was she never found in me