

Imaginary Days

Mark Morton

Take me in
Take me in and make me ill
Locked away
Locked away, can you make me real again?
Again

It's just as if we scripted our demise
Meticulous disaster by design

There's nowhere left to go
And no one left to know
'Cause yesterday's a lifetime away
Tomorrow's just as well
A story they can tell
A fable of imaginary days

Take my breath
Take my breath and we'll fall still
Suffocate
Separate what you are from real, from real, from real again

And if it's me just waiting for a sign
Then let me be the one that's left behind

There's nowhere left to go
And no one left to know
'Cause yesterday's a lifetime away
Tomorrow's just as well
A story they can tell
A fable of imaginary days

We scripted our demise
Disaster by design

There's nowhere left to go
And no one left to know
'Cause yesterday's a lifetime away
Tomorrow's just as well
A story they can tell
A fable of imaginary days
(Meticulous disaster by design)
'Cause yesterday's a lifetime away
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