

Fantasy vs. Fantasy

OK Go

Could the star-soaked indigo of the firmament tonight
Be hung here to deceive us, to spin celestial lies?
Oh, could it be so cruel?
Oh please, please let this be love

And these dulcet melodies, so florid, so profound
Would they harbor such mischief, some sabotage by sound?
Or couldn't it be real?
Oh please, please let this be love

'Cause heaven knows I could use something to live for
A song to hear over the buzz
And it seems to me you're in the same boat that I am
In need of a dream to dream of
So please, oh please, let this be love

So, can I dance with you until dawn in your polka-dotted gown?
With Plantasia on in a superbloom of sound
Our hearts past overflowing
Oh please, let this be love

And the Mesozoic skyline, preposterous and sublime
These love songs of Pangaea, marooned in drier climes
Were they written just for us?
Oh please, please let this be love

'Cause heaven knows I could use something to live for
A song to hear over the buzz
And it seems to me you're in the same boat that I am
In need of a dream to dream of
Can I be your song in the buzz?
Will you be my dream to dream of?
Oh please, oh please let this be love

And this one dance could last a lifetime
Sailing on the sound
The barber-pole crescendo
Of the superbloom we've found

Sailing on forever or longer
Oh, let this be love
Oh please, please let this be love
Oh please, please let this be love
Oh, let this be love
Oh, let it be