

Imagine That

James Shayfer

Alone in my throne
What a coward king I've become
The fireplace gone cold
No home for anything or anyone
A monochrome clown
In a crown made from the chamber of a gun

Oh but I remember the day
That I discovered the gray
In the fable of your eyes
What a wonderful surprise
Oh I know I should've stayed
But I just wasn't wired that way
Too fucked up and too afraid
But baby now I realize (oh)
I was standing at the edge
Of who I'd be and where I'd been
I've got a really funny way
Of not inviting the right ones in
I think about it all the time

Imagine that
Oh what a life that might have been
Yeah imagine that
Oh what a life that might have been
Yeah imagine that
Oh what a life that might have been (ooh)
Imagine that
Oh what a life that might have been (ooh)

But I know (I know that) there's a light (a light at)
At the end (the end of) of my road (my road I)
Oh I know (I know that) there's a story (a story)
That's yet to be told (yet to be told)
Oh I know (I know that)
There's a light (a light, a light, a light, a light, a light)
At the end of my road