

# Fantasising

Skegss

Fantasising about the future  
Holding on to the fun of the past  
Hypnotised by the lure  
It pulls me in sometimes but never lasts

Somewhere in between  
My reality and my dreams  
Some nights above them both  
Some days so far below

When I'm occupied  
I don't have to think to breathe  
As long as I'm making better memories  
Cos these things last as far as I can see  
When I'm up at night  
And I'm sinking in these sheets  
And thinking of these memories  
Yeah these things last as far as I can see

This is how it works, this is how I learn  
I've got dime to make for when I've got time to burn  
I've got things to do and I've got things to see  
Running on my own time  
My imagination's mine  
This place is not the world  
The world's outside

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