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Are you even real
Or did I make you up
How could someone like you wanna give me love
Don't think I deserve you, but I can't get enough
You're so beautiful, spiritual, more like a miracle
Part of me's scared that you might be invisible
Too good to be true
Tell me
Are you?
Are you?
Are you?
Are you?
Made up in my head or are you in my bedroom
Questions that I ask ever since I met you
Tell me
Are you? (Are you?)
Are you?
Are you?
Are you? (Are you?)
Something from a dream or something that I made up
Questions that I ask every time I wake up
You never do too much
Somehow you're still enough for me
I can feel the rush
Even when you slow dance for me
Lookin' at you layin' right there
Are you from this world? I swear
You're beautiful, spiritual
I just want you to know
Is it all pretend or something I made real
I don't know what to think
And if it's all a dream
I don't want to wake up
Are you? (Are you?)
Are you?
Are you? (Are you?)
Are you?
Made up in my head or are you in my bedroom (In my bedroom)
Questions that I ask ever since I met you
Tell me
Are you? (Are you?)
Are you? (Are you?)
Are you? (Are you?)
Are you?
Something from a dream or something that I made up
Questions that I ask every time I wake up
Are you?
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