

# Bill Withers, My Imagination

When you appeared in my imagination  
I had no idea that you'd ever be real  
Now you're in my life, not just your fascination  
And I love you now that you are here

Now that you are real not in my imagination  
But someone to love and I do love you dear  
Long before love you were here in my memories  
And I love you now that you're here

And now my dream talks to me  
And fixes my coffee in the morning  
And rubs my back when I'm weary  
Thank you dear  
And I love you now you're here

Now my dream talks to me  
Fixes my coffee in the morning  
And rubs my back when I'm weary  
Thank you dear  
And I love you now you're here

Now that you are real not in my imagination  
But someone to love and I do love you dear  
Long before love you were here in my memories  
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