

# Hunters & Collectors, Imaginary Girl

From a distant horizon she wanders my way  
With so much to give and so little to say  
She's a creature of silence, she's my imaginary girl.

Well she spoke with her eyes they were filled with despair  
Generations of sadness were burning in there  
She's a dream I once had, she's my imaginary girl.

Well I tried to possess her, I tried to hold on  
I built wooden fences a thousand miles long  
But she was too hot to handle, my imaginary girl.

There were so many times I could name you a few  
For me there was nothing that she wouldn't do  
There were so many reasons to please, my imaginary girl.

Like sweet inspiration she comes and she goes  
With each passing hour the mystery grows  
I will always be willing to meet, my imaginary girl.

I'm an ordinary man, I'm as greedy as sin  
I'm a fool for my senses, oh where to begin  
To tell of the love that I feel, my imaginary girl.

Now winter is here, there's a chill in the air  
If I close my eyes I know she'll be there  
I will always be willing to dream, my imaginary girl.  
Dream my imaginary girl.