

Patti Scialfa, In My Imagination

When I was young I believed in everything
I turned my rag man into king
And I carved him a soft world from hard stone
With a laurel crown and a velvet throne
'Cause in my imagination
Was a world no one could touch - no
I had a fascination for
Little things that don't mean much - in my

Now tomorrow comes abandoning
Painted ponies and a little brass ring
Well I got that ring I pulled it down
And my little girls world came tumbling down
'Cause in my imagination
Was a world no one could touch - no
I had a fascination for
Little things that don't mean much - in my
In my imagination
In my imagination
In my imagination
In my imagination
In my imagination

I could walk without fear and
I could hide from all my sorrow
Close my eyes and disappear

Now I lay awake and I'm so afraid
Will the things I treasure fade away
And leave me standing here alone
With no way back to the world I'd known
'Cause in my imagination
Was a world no one could touch - no
I had a fascination for
Little things that don't mean much - in my
In my imagination
In my imagination
In my imagination
In my imagination