

Yellow Second, Imaginary Friend

reflecting in quiet places where you haunt
the unsuspecting
you're almost everything i want you to be
perfection undiluted found
but as for me
i can't get my head around you at all
i'm troubled i'll wonder to the very end
why always i'm followed by my imaginary friend
just you run along
you haven't heard a word i've said
back where you belong
confined within a book i've read
still you sing your song
and now it's sticking in my head yet again
maybe i'm too hard to convince
lately you've started making sense
i'll say
as of a recent find
you're not just in my mind
somehow i just wanna be sure
right now i'm somewhat insecure
i know you're calling me a friend
but tell me once again