

# 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