

# Andy Bell, Fantasy

Did I dream, was it real or traces disappear?  
A smoke screen, a veil of tears to wash away the fears  
Whatever the cause now baby  
I promise I could make it alright  
And I'll be your fantasy  
The light at your window tells me there's somebody home  
Is it you and he?  
I don't want to see you sharing your life  
With no one else but me  
Did I do wrong, was it all in vain?  
That's all I need to know  
Then I'll walk away and curse the day  
And hang my head in shame  
I am sick of the fight now baby  
Maybe I should try to get in  
And I'll be your fantasy  
The light at your window tells me there's somebody home  
Is it you and he?  
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With no one else but me  
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