

Christine Guldbrandsen, Invisible Friend

Playful you whisper
Teasing my mind
Are you for real
Or imagination
Joyful you smile
I feel it, you're here
Oh, what a joy
I'm walking on air

Time passes by
The moon fades away
Mourning that you
Soon have to leave me
Birds start to twitter
Sunrise is here
Blinded by daylight
Will you disappear?

As the early sun appears
You whisper my name
In my sleep I have to smile
A joy that you came
It's a thrill when you are near me
We are two of a kind
I'm alive when you are here
In soul and in mind
Are you for real
Or just a dream that I found

Open my eyes
Awake I will see
If you are real
If I can feel you
Wish that we could
Be two of a kind
Bonded together
In soul and in mind

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My invisible friend
My invisible friend

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