

Gentle Giant, It's Not Imagination

Looked in the papers, looked in the magazines
Wanted to find out, to know.
Was there an answer, was there really something.
Hidden beneath them below.
Searched in the light and underneath the pictures.
Something was written there.
And through the smiles and under all the color
A message on everything there.

[Chorus]
But it's not imagination
Not imagination
It's not me, look and see for yourself.

Didn't believe it, although I saw myself.
Wanted to look there again,
But it was real and everybody saw it.
When it was shown, pointed out to them,
S.e.xisting, s.e.x.exciting
Written where it doesn't show.
What do we see, the product or the message.
So hard to tell I don't know.

[Chorus]
But it's not imagination
Not imagination
It's not me, look and see for yourself.

That's... All... There... Is....