

In fiction, When the camera's off

I took my search to outer-space,
For this world can't contain you..
Perhaps I never saw her face,
Help me out,
Vivid images of you,
Softly out of focus,
Roll the cameras, watch for cue..
Wait... now.
Don't kiss her lips,
Shoot from the hips,
Just like on DVD,
Hope I can kiss and tell,
Hot from the start,
'Cause you tore me apart,
The innocence in me,
I think we sweated out..
I know you just act this out,
Baby, if I had you now,
You'd be burning up,
Shaking at my hands,
Breath in sync as part of me,
Hours fall like autumn leaves..
Till morning comes..
I took my pencil to the page,
Tried to sell the story..
But ever moment I replay,
Hurts me now..
'Cause someone I could never see..
Really caring for me,
Is something lost I wanna keep..
Is gona... now.
That I know you just act this out,
Baby, if I had you now,
You'd be burning up,
Shaking at my hands,
Breath in sync as part of me,
Hours fall like autumn leaves..
Till morning comes,
When the camera's off..
She lusts for fault..
'Cause it feels so real..
And I hate that I let you down,
How'd I ever do without..
I guess I thought you'd understand..
So one day you'll remember me,
Remember nowthing else but me,
And come undone,
We come undone,
'Cause it feels so real...