

Leah Andreone, Imagining You

What would morning taste like with you
Would a shower feel the same with you
Did you ever think what loving me could mean
When you're all alone do you imagine me

Would I smell the same after I hugged you
If I slept in your arms could you sleep too
Did you ever think what loving me could mean
When you're all alone do you imagine me

Fingers memorizing my skin
I lose myself so your search can begin
Contemplating what you might do
When I'm all alone I'm imagining you

If I touched you here would you get the butterflies
Could I see your chills would you show me how you cry
Did you ever think what loving me could mean
When you're all alone do you imagine me

I can't breathe you took my breath away
Breathing you'd be worth my last days
Did you ever think what loving me could mean
When you're all alone do you imagine me
La la la
La la la
La la la
Contemplating what you might do
When I'm all alone I'm imagining you