

# 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