

# Michael Penn, Figment

Leave it for a while; come back  
Leave it for a while; come back  
Leave it for a while; come back  
What would make a smile on you?

Are you closing in? Come back  
Are you still believing what you read?  
Are you still believing every word?  
(That is what I heard)  
But before the day is done  
You will notice one  
Is caught inside a web somebody spun  
In your imagination

Treaded water 'til I made you cry  
But I loved you more  
Than I will now recall at all  
I was born to call that bluff  
And isn't history  
Just a bargain and a plea  
That we'd all know what to break  
And what to rise above  
Do you think that love  
Is a figment of your imagination?

Leave it for a while; come back  
Leave it for a while; come back  
Leave it for a while; come back  
What would make a smile on you?

Are you closing in?  
Are you now receiving what you need?  
Go find your magician now  
I'm an apparition  
Under some suspicion  
So I flew  
And the sky's so blue  
For a coup d'etat in your imagination...