

The Browns, How Can It Be Imagination

How can it be imagination when my lips are burning with fire
How can it be infatuation when my heart is filled with desire
You say I didn't love you though my imotions I tried to hide
And though this may be imaginary I can't hide the tears in my eyes
(steel - fiddle)
My love for you taught me a lesson to never let off how you feel
She'll love you more if you'll keep her guess and imagination next time may be real
You say I didn't love you...