

Fleming & John **"Delusions Of Grandeur"**

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When I was but a young child I heard a voice from
inside tell me there is a reason you're here
So I just pretended and life was oh so splendid and I
felt my time drawing near
For my purpose, mission, dream, ambition...all I could
see
Tugging, pushing, nudging, pulling, burning, inside of
me

In my delusions of grandeur
I can do what I want to do, be what I want to be
In my delusions of grandeur
Life is but a dream no impossibility
(As far as I can see no impossibility)

Someday they'll want my diary, autograph, family
history, they'll follow me all over town

You can call it an illusion, trick, deception, or
hallucination but I'm perfectly sound
With my purpose, mission, dream, ambition...all I could
see
Tugging, pushing, nudging, pulling, burning inside of
me

In my delusions of grandeur
I can do what I want to do, be what I want to be
In my delusions of grandeur
Life is but a dream, no impossibility
(As far as I can see no impossibility)

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