

Matt Bianco

"Imagining"

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And I'm standing there before you
And I'm speechless to the core
Shocked like a little child
Who doesn't know what he wants to do
When he gets older
When he grows up

So maybe I'll ignore you
Or I'll steal a sideward stare
Stop for a little while
And never know what I'm gonna do
When it gets colder
When it slows up

And I was not into being silenced
I was only imagining
I was not into sleeping in these arms
Did I wake you up?
Did I bring you down?
Did I wake you up?
'Cause I'm only an hour past my breaking point

And I built a prison for you
Here inside my brain
(A bed for a little smile)
First I bleed from the wound
Of your head on my shoulder
Then it's sewn up

And I was not into being silenced
I was only imagining
I was not into sinking down this far
Did I wake you up?
Did I bring you down?
Did I wake you up?
'Cause I'm only an hour past my breaking point
An hour past my breaking point

