

The Boys Of Summer

"Is She Fiction? Or Is She Real"

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Wish, wish if you will but not for the cynic in your head
Or the background noise in your bed
The one truth, that I wanna have, the one thing I can't
grasp
The one person I can't get.
Is she fiction? Or is she real?
I once had a dream so bright my eyes they lit up night
skies
I reached for the sun to be burned by no one but me
And now I medicate just to make time fly by
But this road is tough, and not for the faint of heart,
If you can pull out your side arms then we will push
If I could only sing it out loud, she'd know she's in my
head
Doctor don't you tell anyone that she's my Achilleas
heal
Cause my nights spent searching dead damp bodies
On a dark street isn't what I need
I'd love to make a entrance and a difference
But I'm not sure how to go about it
So I sing it out, and I can sing it proud
And if you know it now, you can make it out
Cause hospital morgues get more passion then I get
Cause
I'm obsessive by nature, and compulsive by most
circumstance
Guided by only one thing going on in my fucking head
I've spent so much time chasing after one girl I'm never
gonna have
I've spent so much time chasing after one dream that I
wont get
And I'm gonna sing it loud until everyone hears me in
this town
You are not the cynic inside my head, your are the
background noise
You are the story of things I've left unsaid
The one truth that I wanna have, you are the one thing
that I can't grasp
The one person that I can't get, you are it, the only
thing I still need...
So are you fiction or are you real?
Are you fiction, or are you real?

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