

Petula Clark

"Imagine"

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Yesterday, I met him, imagine
And today, he called me, imagine
Wants to take me dancing, imagine
Just imagine these things

He thinks I am lovely, imagine
Wants to know me better, imagine
When he smiles, my poor heart has wings

It must be more than fascination
This is a pure intoxication
For I am reeling, amazed by a feeling
That's real, incredibly real

And he knew I loved him, imagine
Knew at once, I loved him, imagine
I'll be his forever, imagine
Of the joy that loving him reels
Imagine, imagine
Just imagine these things

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