

My Imagination

Bill Withers

When you appeared in my imagination
I had no idea that you'd ever be real
Now you're my life, not just some fascination
And I love you now that you're here

Now that you are real not my imagination
But someone to love and I do love you dear
Long before love you were here in my memories
And I love you now that you're here

And now my dream talks to me
And fixes my coffee in the morning
And rubs my back when I'm weary
Thank you dear
And I love you now you're here

Now my dream talks to me
Fixes my coffee in the morning
And rubs my back when I'm weary
Thank you dear
And I love you now that you're here

Now that you are real not in my imagination
But someone to love and I do love you dear
Long before love you were here in my memories
And I love you now that you're here
And I love you now that you're here