

# Imitation

Brock Wilbur

Not giving you up to the devils inside your head  
Not gonna let go till the answers are clear  
There's dark clouds moving in  
So many a times when the walls start to breathe  
You hear  
(Shh nobody knows)  
Still nobody knows  
But they've got their own plans  
And I'm afraid for you  
And I'd like to end this soon  
'Cause it's you in my arms tonight  
I don't need an imitation  
Yeah, it's you that I'm thinking of  
I don't need an imitation  
I just want the real creation  
Been spinning around  
Now the phantoms embrace your fears  
Wrapped up in the eyes of the pictures  
You scattered all throughout your room  
No one's there, who you talking to?  
'Cause it's you in my arms tonight  
I don't need an imitation  
(I don't need an imitation)  
Yeah, it's you that I'm thinking of  
I don't need an imitation  
  
(I don't need an imitation)  
Oh, it's you in my arms tonight  
I don't need an imitation  
(I don't need an imitation)  
Yeah, it's you that I'm thinking of  
I don't need an imitation  
I just want the real creation  
Come and look  
Describe what you see  
Is there hope standing next to me?  
Behind the hurt, behind the pain  
Nothing resolves when you hide away  
'Cause it's you in my arms tonight

I don't need an imitation  
(I don't need an imitation)  
Yeah, it's you that I'm thinking of  
I don't need an imitation  
(I don't need an imitation)  
Yeah, it's you in my arms tonight  
I don't need an imitation  
(I don't need an imitation)  
Oh, it's you that I'm thinking of  
I don't need an imitation  
I just want the real creation

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