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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