

Imitation

[MÄ™IÃ©e](#)

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 thinkin' 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 talkin' to?

'Cause it's you in my arms tonight.
I don't need an imitation.
Yeah, it's you that I'm thinkin' of.
I don't need an imitation.
Oh, it's you in my arms tonight.
I don't need an imitation.
Yeah, it's you that I'm thinkin' 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? Oh.

'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 thinkin' of.
I don't need an imitation.
I just want the real creation.

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