

If We Could Imagine

If you could imagine a world of your own,
you'd be setting a path, where no one goes.
And I'd follow, just there in tow.

If I could imagine a world of my own,
I'd be rooted to our soil, like an old and large tree,
My service to our land, a gift of familiarity.

If we could imagine a world of our own,
We could combine both our ideals,
And find some way to keep us both happy.

But the truth is, that's all imagination,
And our world is spinning in reality,
You'd have to go off on your path, and forget about me entirely.

But it's absurd that we'd have to let each other go,
If we're unwilling to compromise,
Are our hearts so fragile as to depend on earthly ties?

Can't we be held together, by having the strength to keep the other in mind?
Can't we be held together, by letting our thoughts extend and our worlds collide?