Rock The SAT, Imagination

Love is so elusive
Cleverly avoiding me
I search for a blueprint
A detailed plan to make you see
Don't you know I'm yearning
Longing for your eyes on me
Hear my lamentation
It's the expression of my grief

Love has been so injurious to me, it's caused me harm and tension But I've a premonition, a feeling something soon may happen

Use your imagination
High and lofty visions
Dance inside my head
Heed my praise and adulation
Don't you terminate this
Don't make this the end

Love's my panacea
The cure-all for my needs
Lately I've been poisoned
And you're my antidote it seems
Don't exploit my weakness
Don't you take advantage of me

Try not to insult or deride me Respect my vulnerability

Love is only known by a chosen few, it seems so esoteric It makes me melancholy and blue, if that's love then how ironic

Use your imagination
High and lofty visions
Dance inside my head
There's no time for inhibition
Don't hold back your emotions
Let your love shine through

I may not speak your language
Don't know your jargon
I might be so gullible, I'll believe in anything and everything
I'll verify my love for you
I'll prove it true
I'll prove it true

Use your imagination
High and lofty visions
Dance inside my head
Act upon your own volition
Choose what you want to do
It's what I want too

I want to be with you Let your love shine through Let it emerge from you