

Andy Bell, Fantasy

Did I dream, was it real or traces disappear?
A smoke screen, a veil of tears to wash away the fears
Whatever the cause now baby
I promise I could make it alright
And I'll be your fantasy
The light at your window tells me there's somebody home
Is it you and he?
I don't want to see you sharing your life
With no one else but me
Did I do wrong, was it all in vain?
That's all I need to know
Then I'll walk away and curse the day
And hang my head in shame
I am sick of the fight now baby
Maybe I should try to get in
And I'll be your fantasy
The light at your window tells me there's somebody home
Is it you and he?
I don't want to see you sharing your life
With no one else but me
And I'll be your fantasy
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