

Real

© 2000, 2015 John J. Freeman (BMI)

Well I can almost see you
Dancing on the moonlight, here tonight
Like a masquerade
Seen only in a little boy's eyes, till I realize
Then you're gone

I sit and stare
Trying hard to imagine that flower in your hair
I know it's crazy
I know it's downright crazy to let you know you amaze me

And I don't what it is that you've got girl
Could it be for real?

Sometimes I wonder
If you were made of thunder, could you break the spell I'm under
Or made of moonlight
Shining on the lonely water, bringing mystery to the night
If I could I'd fight
Living on the last piece of life, feeling lucky to survive
I know it's crazy
I know it's downright crazy to let you know you amaze me

And I don't know what it is that you've got, girl
But I know that it's real

Na na na na na na na na na na na na.....

I've never felt anything that's been so real
Look me in the eyes, tell me that's the way you feel
I know it's real
I know you're real

And I don't know what it is that you've got, girl
But I know that it's real