

Lately I'm learnin'  
That so many yearnings are never to be  
The childhood illusions  
Are merely delusions of a girl that I see

In my mind's eye  
I see clearly a vision of how it could be

Me and my fantasy girl  
Hold on to me  
Be my fantasy girl  
Don't set me free

Now I've had my share  
But sometimes I swear that I've had me enough  
You end up in sorrow  
Broken tomorrows, love can be tough

But my mind's eye  
Sees a vision of true love and how it should be

Me and my fantasy girl  
Hold on to me  
Be my fantasy girl  
Don't set me free  
Be my fantasy

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I see clearly a vision of how it could be, yeah  
Be my fantasy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

Be my fantasy girl  
Hold on to me  
You're my fantasy girl  
Don't set me free

Be my fantasy girl  
Hold on to me  
You're my fantasy girl  
Don't set me free, yeah  
From this fantasy