Realities

Christine Lavin

The reality of me cannot compete with the dreams you have of he r.

And the love you've given me is not as sweet as the feelings th at she stirs.

And so you turn away and you say that you're sorry, But you must pursue this dream, this improbable dream.

Though things have not been bad, you can't say you've had Quite as good a time as it first seemed.

The reality of me is not what you write love songs about. You'd rather be longing from afar;

You're not as comfortable with love as you are without. And she's a thousand miles gone, and that's fine, 'Cause you're fond of the shimmer distance brings to these thin gs.

And tonight when you sleep you'll keep dreaming of the love

And the happiness you're so sure she will bring. The reality of me is probably much like the reality of her. By the time you find this out let's just hope I've recovered fr om the hurt.

'Cause if I get a call that you're all by yourself

And you're longing for the love that we once knew. Oh what would I do With the reality of you?