

## A Million Miles Away (imagination)

Pallas

Wake-up, Switch-on,  
Tune-in to another day,  
Stereo sound with double vision,  
Daylight makes it's first incision,  
Warmed-up Clocked-in,  
On your feet and under way,  
Got to fight that Monday-morning feeling!  
But in my head,  
A savage beats out time with a drum  
And it won't go away  
Gone Tomorrow, here Today,  
Wish I was a million miles away  
Imagination, takes me where I want to go,  
Imagination, don't fail me now---I need you now,  
Turn left, turn right,  
Bottle-necked and boxed in tight,  
Every day the same old story,  
Day to day routines all bore me,  
Wound-up, Penned-in,  
Raw meat in the lion's den  
Don't know where my confidence is going  
But in my head,  
A savage still beats time with a drum  
And it won't go away.  
Gone Tomorrow, Here today,  
Wish I was a million miles away  
Imagination, takes me where I want to go  
Imagination, Don't fail me now---I need you now