

Imaginary friends
The ones I never made
Exist at other ends
And I'll be just like them
I'll ride the perfect wave
The words they'll never say
I hear them anyway
Just like a holiday
It's just like a holiday so far away
It's just like a holiday the perfect day
The ordinary ones
The ones from day to day
I guess I'd call them friends
But I'm not quite like them
And they're not quite the same
As those who never came
I hear them anyway
Just like a holiday
It's just like a holiday so far away
It's just like a holiday the perfect day