

# Angela Ammons, Pretend

I believed in once upon a times  
Happy ever after fairy tales.  
I believed a love I thought was mine,  
Never thought this heart could be so frail.  
All the shades you are have been shown.  
When somebody sees them, you will be alone.  
Will anybody know who I am?  
When I fall in love will he be my best friend?  
Does anybody really know who you are?  
Or do they sometimes pretend they do?  
Silver futures that I'm searching for.  
Is love lucky or is it blind?  
Round and round the seasons pass you by  
The same thing happens  
time and time again I'm asking why.  
Will anybody know who I am?  
When I fall in love will he be my best friend?  
Does anybody really know who you are?  
Or do they sometimes pretend they do?  
Does love pretend too?  
The tears have helped release the fears inside.  
They tell me I will find a love,  
And now I'm in a place  
where all the shades you are have been shown.  
And still here I am all alone.  
Does anybody really know who I am?  
When I fall in love will he be my best friend?  
Does anybody really know who you are?  
Or do they sometimes pretend they do?  
Does love pretend too?  
Does love pretend too?