

Burt Bacharach, Land Of Make Believe

In the land of make believe you're mine tonight
Although you are far away
In the land of make believe I'm holding you tight
A silver moon is shining above
And there's love in your eyes
And I'm kissing you like I used to do
Yesterday in paradise

I've been livin'
In the land of make believe since you've been gone
I need you so much that
Without your love I must deceive myself to go on
Your lovin' hand caresses my face
We embrace tenderly
Never will we part, deep down in my heart
You are always here with me

You are always here with me
In the land of make believe
In the land of make believe
You are always here with me
In the land of make believe