

Dusty Springfield, In The Land Of Make Believe

(Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

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

The 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 living 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 loving 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
In the land of make believe

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We embrace tenderly
Never will we part
Deep down in my heart
You are always here with me
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