

Okay, Pretend

Baby but now we're so close to the end
We will be able to make it a friend
You've got no holes you're still trying to mend
We've got no rules left to break or to bend
We've got no time left to save or to spend
We've got no future or past left to blend
We've got no impressions we're trying to mend
We've got no reason left to pretend