

Peter, Paul & Mary, The Unicorn Song

When I was growing up my best friend was a unicorn
The others smiled at me and called me "crazy"
But I was not upset by knowing I did not conform
I always thought their seeing must be hazy.
The unicorn and I would while away the hours
Playing, dancing and romancing in the wild flowers
And we'd sing

(Chorus)

Seeing is believing in the things you see
Loving is believing in the ones you love.
Seeing is believing in the things you see
Loving is believing in the ones you love.

When I was seventeen my best friend was the Northern Star
The others asked why I was always dreaming
When I did not reply I found my thoughts were very far
Away from daily hurts and fears and scheming.
The Northern Star and I would share our dreams together
Laughing, sighing, sometimes crying, in all kinds of weather
and we'd sing

(Chorus)

And now that I am grown, my best friend lives inside of me
The others smile at me and call me "crazy";
But I am not upset, for long ago I found the key
I've always known their seeing must be hazy.
My friend inside and I would while away the hours
Playing, dancing and romancing in the wild flowers
And we'd sing

(Chorus X2)