

Rebecca Lynn Howard, Believe It Or Not

You would think by now
I could face the fact
You're not here, and you're not coming back
But instead I go on
And let myself pretend
That somehow, deep down, I'm convinced
What I feel can't be real
That's what I tell myself
It's a dream
This kind of thing only happens to someone else
I don't wanna believe you're gone
But some things are true
Whether you believe it or not
I still leave the light on
On the chance that you'll drop by
I still park on my side of the drive
Every night I make sure
That your alarm is set
I still turn down your side of the bed
What I feel can't be real
That's what I tell myself
It's a dream
This kind of thing only happens to someone else
I don't wanna believe you're gone
But some things are true
Whether you believe it or not
Some things are true whether you
Believe it or not