

World Of Make-Believe

Burt Bacharach

You are always here with me
In the Land of Make-Believe
In the 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 loving hand caresses my face
We embrace tenderly
Never will we part, deep down in my heart
You are always here with me
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