

Make Believe

JJ Heller

You said you couldn't keep me when you were seventeen
Too young to be a father
You kissed my hand and took your leave
And you taught me how to make believe

Make believe I was a gift to you from heaven
Make believe that you would take me as your own
Make believe that you would set the mark of what a man should be
You taught me how to make believe

And now that I've grown older
I long for us to meet
I have a million questions
But most of all I want to see
If all of it was make believe

Another year has come and gone
I am living with your family
And I feel right at home
In the place where I always wanted to be

I'm going out this evening
I check the mirror twice
You stop me on the staircase
You kiss my hand and say that I look beautiful tonight

And I believe I was a gift to you from heaven
And I believe that you would take me as your own
I believe that you set the mark of what a man should be
Now I don't have to make believe