

MAKE BELIEVE

VOILÀ

Listen

How can you call this

Call this fiction

When there's fingerprints?

Not to mention

Misquoting a kiss

When it's on, when it's on, when it's on, when it's on when it's
on, when it's on, when it's on your lips

I know your love in all five senses

I know it wasn't all just in my head

I know we didn't play pretend when

You slid out of your clothes

I'll quote your love in all five senses

I know our love was written with a pen

And I know you know it, and I know you know it

Was it make believe?

Was it just a dream?

Were the memories

Just a fantasy?

Paint the roses green

Say they're just a weed

Turning you and me

Into make believe

How could

Could you say I knew

We were too good

Too good to be true?

Darling, I should

Shouldn't be confused

'Cause you know and you know and you know

And you know and it was always me and you

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