

The Land of Make Believe

The Moody Blues

Were living in a land of make believe
And trying not to let it show
And maybe in that land of make believe
Heartaches can turn into joy
Were breathing in the smoke of high and low
Were taking up a lot of room
Somewhere in the dark and silent night
Our prayer will be heard, make it soon
So fly little bird
Up into the clear blue sky
And carry the word
Loves the only reason why, why
Open all the shutters on your windows
Unlock all the locks upon your doors
Brush away the cobwebs from your daydreams
No secrets come between us anymore
Oh, say its true, only love can see you through
You know our love cant hurt you
Were living in a land of make believe
And trying not to let it show
Maybe in that land of make believe
Heartaches can turn into joy
Were breathing in the smoke of high and low
Were taking up a lot of room
Somewhere in the dark and lonely night
Our prayer will be heard, make it soon
So fly little bird
Up into the clear blue sky
And carry the word
Loves the only reason why, why
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