So Real To Me

Mark Angelo

His shiny hair reveals him.
His nose is made of wood,
And though he may not be real.
His heart is made of gold.
His heart is made of gold.

His father did create him
meticulously so, and as real as he intended.

Pinocchio was born.
Pinocchio was born.
He was born.

With a bolt and a twist and a shiny coat of paint
and a hefty imagination.
A boy was made that day
A boy was made that day

Father, am I a real boy?

Geppetto quickly responded:
"As real as you can be, son your real to me"
Son you're real to me.

You see my friends and brothers, Pinocchio and us.
We have so much in common.
We have some family ties.
We have some family ties.

With a bolt and a twist and a shiny coat of paint
and a hefty imagination.
A boy was made that day
A boy was made that day

Father, am I a real boy?

Geppetto quickly responded:
"As real as you can be, son your real to me"
Son your real to me. Woah your real to me.

Now those who are still waiting to build one day.
Your true self is in the making, a boy is on his way.
A boy is on his way.

Never let someone tell you, your not the boy that you are.
A true mans in the making, that young shinning star.
That young shinning star.

With a bolt and a twist and a shiny coat of paint
and a hefty imagination.
A boy was made that day
A boy was made that day

Father, am I a real boy?

Geppetto quickly responded:
"As real as you can be, son your real to me"
Son your real to me. Yes you are, so real to me.

Son your real to me.
Oh son, your real to me.

You are so real to me.

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