

I am falling away from what was you  
Only one thing I said I'd never do  
I knew something was wrong  
When you got all caught up

what was going on and not what was going in  
Since when did it matter if the outside world fit in.  
Make it believable, Love can be beautiful make it believable  
Lay that old burden down you got to turn around and be a believer

I am leaving today on a loves' lost train  
Never thought that I'd riding on the rails this way  
You know as well as I do  
That the question has nothing to do

With the money honey and all dem things  
Since when did it matter what the outside world would bring.  
Make it believable, Love can be beautiful  
Make it believable

Lay that old burden down you got to turn around  
We had a fever so right  
And the dream was definitely real  
As the fever broke so did the dream

Since when did it matter what the outside world would be  
Make it believable, Love can be beautiful  
Make it believable  
Lay that old burden down you got to turn around  
Be a believer