

Can We Pretend

Bill Withers

Can we pretend
That from now on
There is no yesterday
Paint a portrait of tomorrow
With no colors from today

There's a light that shine in your face sometimes
That takes my feeling wraps them around your need
But there's shadow hiding in your heart sometimes
That makes my feelings turn back in on me

Can we pretend
The pain is gone
And go our merry way
Paint a portrait of tomorrow
With the colors bright and gay

There's a light that shine in your face sometimes
That takes my feeling wraps them around your need
But there's shadow hiding in your heart sometimes
That makes my feelings turn back in on me