

## World Of Make-Believe

Burt Bacharach

You are always here with me  
In the Land of Make-Believe  
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You're mine tonight, although you are far away  
In the Land of Make-Believe  
I'm holding you tight  
A silver moon is shining above  
And there's love in your eyes  
And I'm kissing you like I used to do  
Yesterday in paradise  
I've been livin' in the Land of Make-Believe  
Since you've been gone  
I need you so much that, without your love,  
I must deceive myself to go on  
Your loving hand caresses my face  
We embrace tenderly  
Never will we part, deep down in my heart  
You are always here with me  
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