

Make Believe

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I'm in a crazy state of mind
Another solitary space
You take a picture there
Hoping they won't stop to look inside

And as I stand here with this face
Words just don't flow as they should
In all that I have been
I don't amount to much without the proof

Oh

There is more about you
Than all the cameras see
There is more

Another solitary space
They'll beat you at the marketplace
They're taking pictures
They're hoping they can catch a glimpse of proof

Into another part of town
Turning wheels to meet the ground
When you look long enough
Your words and explanations die
You change

There is more about you
Than all the cameras see
Once they begin to doubt you
It's make believe, make believe
Make believe made