Make Believe

You said you couldn't keep me when you were seventeen Too young to be a father You kissed my hand and took your leave And you taught me how to make believe

Make believe I was a gift to you from heaven Make believe that you would take me as your own Make believe that you would set the mark of what a man should b e

You taught me how to make believe

And now that I've grown older I long for us to meet I have a million questions But most of all I want to see If all of it was make believe

Another year has come and gone I am living with your family And I feel right at home In the place where I always wanted to be

I'm going out this evening I check the mirror twice You stop me on the staircase You kiss my hand and say that I look beautiful tonight

And I believe I was a gift to you from heaven And I believe that you would take me as your own I believe that you set the mark of what a man should be Now I don't have to make believe

JJ Heller