

Believe It Or Not

Rebecca Lynn Howard

You would think by now
I could face the fact
You're not here and you're not coming back

But instead I go on
And let myself pretend
That somehow, deep down, I'm convinced

What I feel can't be real
That's what I tell myself
It's a dream, this kind of thing
Only happens to someone else

I don't wanna believe you're gone
But some things are true
Whether you believe it or not

I still leave the light on
On the chance that you'll drop by
I still park on my side of the drive

Every night I make sure
That your alarm is set
I still turn down your side of the bed

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That's what I tell myself
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Some things are true whether you
Believe it or not