

Make Believe

"TL"

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We were kids on that sylvan street where you lived.
There were fears, but they were never ours for those
years.

Like your Grandpa's car broken down by your front
door stairs,
We were never meant to move, life couldn't touch us
there.

Do your hands shake when you think of the ways we
lived?

Does your heart ache just to turn back the pages
again?

Back to Dan and Jose teasing us in your basement
chairs.

Back to Braeburn days and the way best friends were
better there.

Nothing gold ever cared.

And I know we said we'd never change,
In our back yard world we knew we'd stay the same.
But those times were fleeting like the summer days.
We were bodies of water,
Destined to flow our separate ways.

Do your hands shake when you think of the ways we
lived?

Does your heart ache just to turn back the pages
again?

Back to Dan and Jose teasing us in your basement
chairs.

Back to Braeburn days and the way best friends were
better there.

(We let it slip away)

We didn't earn these smiles,
And we didn't earn life's easier miles,
But we were the best friends the world had seen from a
while.

We didn't earn these smiles,

And we didn't earn life's easier miles,
But we were the best friends,
Yeah we were the best friends.

Do your hands shake when you think of the ways we
lived?
Does your heart ache just to turn back the pages
again?

Do your hands shake when you think of the ways we
lived?
Does your heart ache just to turn back the pages
again?
'Cause my hands shake when I think of the ways we
lived.
'Cause my heart aches just to turn back the pages
again.
Again.

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