

The Moody Blues

"The Land Of Make-Believe"

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We're living in a land of make believe And trying no to
let it show Maybe in that land of make believe
Heartaches can turn into joy We're breathing in the
smoke of high and low We're taking up a lot of room
Somewhere in the dark and silent night Our prayer will
be heard Make it soon So fly little bird Up into the clear
blue sky And carry the word Love's the only reason why
Open all the shutters on your windows Unlock all the
locks upon your doors Brush away the cobwebs from
your day-dreams No secrets come between us
anymore Oh, say it's true Only love can see you
through You know our love can't hurt you We're living in
a land of make believe And trying no to let it show...
Maybe in that land of make believe Heartaches can
turn into joy We're breathing in the smoke of high and
low We're taking up a lot of room Somewhere in the
dark and lonely night Our prayer will be heard Make it
soon So fly little bird Up into the clear blue sky And
carry the word Love's the only reason why... Open all
the shutters on your windows Unlock all the locks upon
your doors Brush away the cobwebs from your day-
dreams No secrets come between us anymore Oh, say
it's true Only love can see you through You know our
love can't hurt you

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