

The Beautiful Lie

I would rather believe in a warm dream than a truth that leaves me cold.

So I tell myself the beautiful lie.

I tell myself that, one day, everything I've hoped and waited for will pay off.

One day, you'll wake up and realize that I was right all along.

After all, as long as I believe in it hard enough, it may as well be true.

And so I tell myself the beautiful lie to keep me warm until the day comes.

Then I'll have to wake up to find it was all just a beautiful dream.