Can We Pretend

Bill Withers

Can we pretend That from now on There is no yesterday Paint a portrait of tomorrow With no colors from today

There's a light that shine in your face sometimes That takes my feeling wraps them around your need But there's shadow hiding in your heart sometimes That makes my feelings turn back in on me

Can we pretend The pain is gone And go our merry way Paint a portrait of tomorrow With the colors bright and gay

There's a light that shine in your face sometimes That takes my feeling wraps them around your need But there's shadow hiding in your heart sometimes That makes my feelings turn back in on me