The Unicorn Song (Seeing is Beliving)

The Unicorn Song (Seeing is Beliving)
(Margie Adam)

When I was growing up
My best friend was a unicorn,
The others smiled at me and called me crazy.
But I was not upset
By knowing I did not conform,
I always thought their seeing must be hazy.

The unicorn and I would while away the hours,
Playing, dancing, and romancing in the wild flowers.
And we'd sing:
Seeing is believing
In the things you see.
Loving is believing in the ones you love.
Seeing is believing
In the things you see.
Loving is believing in the ones you love.
When I was seventeen
My best friend was the northern star,
The others asked why I was always dreaming.
But I did not reply,
I found my thoughts were very far
Away from daily hurts and fears and scheming.

The northern star and I would share our dreams together,
Laughing, sighing, sometimes crying in all kinds of weather.
And we'd sing:
Seeing is believing
In the things you see.
Loving is believing in the ones you love.
Seeing is believing
In the things you see.
Loving is believing in the ones you love.

And now that I am grown,
My best friend lives inside of me,
The others smile at me and called me crazy.
But I am not upset,
For long ago I found the key,
I always known their seeing must be hazy.

My friend inside and I, we wile away the hours,

Playing, dancing, and romancing in the wild flowers.
And we sing:

Seeing is believing
In the things you see.
Loving is believing in the ones you love.
Seeing is believing
In the things you see.
Loving is believing in the ones you love.

DP

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