

# I Believe

**B.J. Thomas**

I believe for every drop of rain that falls a flower grows  
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night a candle glows  
I believe for everyone who goes astray  
Someone will come to show the way  
I believe, I believe

I believe above the storm the smallest prayer will still be heard  
I believe that someone in the great somewhere hears every word  
Every time I hear a newborn baby cry  
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky  
Then I know why I believe

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Or touch a leaf  
Or see the sky  
Then I know why I believe