

## Must I Believe

Brenda Lee

Must I believe in every breath of life  
And the bitter taste of salt from the sea  
Must I believe in those that cross my path  
And life's shadows disappear  
Why must there always be a place  
Or a time a mountain to climb  
Why must the poets write tomorrow's too late  
Why can't they find something else to say  
Must I believe in the absence of your love  
And the hope you will return to me  
Must I believe in the dreams of yesterday,  
They seem so far away  
Must I believe...