

# I Believe in You

Dionne Warwick

You have the cool, clear  
Eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth  
Yet there's that upturned chin  
And that grin of impetuous youth  
Oh, I believe in you  
I believe in you

I hear the sound of good, solid judgment  
Whenever you talk  
Yet there's the bold, brave spring of the tiger  
That quickens your walk  
Oh, I believe in you  
I believe in you

And when my faith in my fellow man  
All but falls apart  
I've but to feel your hand grasping mine  
And I take heart, I take heart

To see the cool, clear  
Eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth  
Yet, there's that slam-bang tang  
Reminiscent of gin and vermouth  
Oh, I believe in you  
I believe in you

And when my faith in my fellow man  
All but falls apart  
I've but to feel your hand grasping mine  
And I take heart, I take heart

To see the cool, clear  
Eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth  
Yet, there's that slam-bang tang  
Reminiscent of gin and vermouth  
Hey, I believe in you  
Yes, I believe in you  
I believe in you  
I believe in you