

Something to Believe

Isobel Campbell

There's a mocking bird singing in the tree
Outside my window looking down on me
Give me a reason, something to believe
Another season I will sit and grieve

That bad old sun forever shining on
The world keeps turning though my hope is gone
I close my eyes and when the day is done
I hang my head and dream about no one

Show me direction and I'm good to go
I'm trying so hard always fall so low
And when I fall there'll be another star
I'm chasing my tail, always running

Oh, it is so hard with the answers I find
Weary of heart, weary soul, weak of mind
Oh, it is so hard

Now you heard my song, will you turn and go?
Give me a reason and I'll say it's so
If you stand by me I could never leave
You'd be the reason, something to believe
Something to believe, something to believe
Something to believe