## **Believe**

## Jennifer Hudson

Old man Wrigley lived in that white house Down the street where I grew up Momma used to send me over with things We struck a freindship up I spent a few long summers out on his old porch swing

Says he was in the war when in the navy Lost his wife, lost his baby Broke down and asked him one time How ya keep from going crazy He said I'll see my wife and son in just a little while I asked him what he meant He looked at me and smiled, said

I raise my hands, bow my head I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red They tell me that there's more to life than just what I can see Oh I believe

Few years later I was off at college Talkin' to mom on the phone one night Getting all caught up on the gossip The ins and outs of the small town life She said oh by the way son, old man Wrigley's died.

Later on that night, I laid there thinkin' back Thought 'bout a couple long-lost summers I didn't know whether to cry or laugh If there was ever anybody desevred a ticket to the other side It'd be that sweet old man who looked me in the eye, said

I raise my hands, bow my head I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red They tell me that there's more to life than just what I can see

I can't quote the book The chapter or the verse You can't tell me it all ends In a slow ride in a hearse You know I'm more and more convinced The longer that I live Yeah, this can't be No, this can't be No, this can't be all there is

When I raise my hands, bow my head I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red They tell me that there's more to life than just what I can see I believe Ohhh I believe Oh Do you believe? Because, I believe I believe I believe I believe

## I believe

I believe