

## I Believe In You

Nancy Wilson

You have the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,  
Yet there's the upturned chin and the 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 that bold brave spring of the tiger that quickens y  
our walk;  
Oh, I believe in you,  
I believe in you!

And when my faith in my fellow man all but falls apart,  
I've got 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!