

I Believe

Paul Anka

I believe for every drop of rain that falls
A flower grows
And I believe that somewhere in the darkest night
A candle glows
I believe for everyone who goes astray
Someone will come to show the way
Yes I believe, I believe

I believe above the storm the smallest prayer
Will still be there
I believe that someone in the great somewhere
Is everywhere
And every time I hear a newborn baby cry
Or touch a leaf
Or see the sky
That I know why I believe

Every time I hear a newborn baby cry
Or touch a leaf
Or see the sky
That I know why I believe
I believe