

I Believe in You

Peggy Lee

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

I believe in you, I believe in you
I believe I believe in you