

## She Believes In Me

Roger Whittaker

While she lays sleeping, I stay out late at night and play my songs  
And sometimes all the nights can be so long  
And it's good when I finally make it home, all alone  
While she lays dreaming, I try to get undressed without the light  
And quietly she says how was your night?  
And I come to her and say, it was all right, and I hold her tight

And she believes in me, I'll never know just what she sees in me  
I told her someday if she was my girl, I could change the world  
With my little songs, I was wrong  
But she has faith in me, and so I go on trying faithfully  
And who knows maybe on some special night, if my song is right  
I will find a way, find a way...

While she lays waiting, I stumble to the kitchen for a bite  
Then I see my old guitar in the night  
Just waiting for me like a secret friend, and there's no end  
While she lays crying, I fumble with a melody or two  
And I'm torn between the things that I should do  
And she says to wake her up when I am through,  
God her love is true...

And she believes in me, I'll never know just what she sees in me  
I told her someday if she was my girl, I could change the world  
With my little songs, I was wrong  
But she has faith in me, and so I go on trying faithfully  
And who knows maybe on some special night, if my song is right  
I will find a way, while she waits... while she waits for me!