

To Believe

The Henningsens

I got a check from God today, hiding in a stack of bills,
Addressed from a long-lost friend that I helped out years ago
It couldn't come at a better time, I was running short on cash
and faith

The note said you probably didn't want this back, but I sent it
anyway

Some might call that a lucky day

But I believe in things that I can't see, like there's more than
me taking care of me

And when I'm by myself I'm not alone

And all my wrapped up little plans are held tight by bigger han-
ds,

So when I'm standing in between, all is right and all is lost
It don't cost me anything to believe

First I cried and then I laughed, like I've done a thousand tim-
es

And I was looking for direction when I ran into to the sign
That opens up my eyes

And I believe in things that I can't see, like there's more than
me taking care of me

And when I'm by myself I'm not alone

And all my wrapped up little plans are held tight by bigger han-
ds,

So when I'm standing in between, all is right and all is lost
It don't cost me anything to believe

It's not accident, happenstance, random

'Cause I believe miracles happen

Cause I got a check from God today, hiding in a stack of bills,
Addressed from a long-lost friend, God's funny that way

I believe in things that I can't see, like there's more than me
taking care of me

And when I'm by myself I'm not alone

And all my wrapped up little plans are held tight by bigger han-
ds,

So when I'm standing in between, all is right and all is lost
It don't cost me anything, it don't cost me anything to believe
, yeah