

Al Jarreau, Could You Believe

Could you believe in a dream
When I tell you that it's true?
Would you believe precious friend of mine?
Could you believe when it seems
You are glad with what you do
It will give you the courage to carry
The courage to carry your spirit up on high?
Just to carry your spirit up on high

I saw people in trouble
I heard the angels cry
'Now don't tamper with my children'
Made the Devil fly
Spent the night with David
He taught me what to say
I was looking for a smooth stone
When I heard him pray

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Would you believe when it seems
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It will give you the courage to carry your spirit
Up on high?

Oh, I could sing of all kinds of reasons
Reasons to lay your burden
Softly down
What kings and prophets did for freedom
Precious dreams imprisoned
Underground
Well, I've got this song that I'll sing
And I'll make the mountains ring
Tell my mama
That I'm homeward bound

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