

Ben Harper, When She Believes

When the good Lord is such a good Lord
With such a good mother too
They have blessed me, they have blessed me
In the good graces of you
Now I I have heard a hundred violons crying
And I I have seen a hundred white doves flying
But nothing is as beautiful as when she believes
When she believes, when she believes
When she believes, when she believes
When she believes... in me
Oh in me
Mmmm... oh

How good it must feel to be so young, young and free
And a song that pleases a queen will always please me
Now I have heard the wisest of wisdom
And I have dined in palaces and kingdoms
But nothing is as beautiful as when she believes
When she believes, when she believes
When she believes, when she believes
When she believes... in me
Oh in me, yeah
Mmmm... oh no no, oh no

Now all, all of life is just passing the time
Until once again your eyes look into mine
Now I I have been adored by a stranger
And I I have heard the whispering angel
But nothing is as beautiful as when she believes
When she believes, when she believes
When she believes, when she believes
When she believes... in me
Yeah, oh no no, no no, oh no