

Luba, 'what You Believe'

do we see what is real
or just what we believe
(to be real)
in your eyes there's a burning
and blind faith
(faith in me)
I am not your messiah
madonna, or maker of dreams
and all that I am
is not all that you're making me
(out to be)
and in the end
we are not more than woman or man
and in the end am I
what you believe I am
what you believe
what you believe
what you believe
repeat verse
repeat chorus
you say that love tells no lies
and I say that love can be blind
look into my eyes
won't believe what we'll find
repeat chorus