B. J. Thomas, I Just Can't Help Believin'

I just can't help believing When she smiles, all soft and gentle With a trace of misty morning And the promise of tomorrow in her eyes And I just can't help believing When she's lying close beside me And my heart beats with the rhythm of her sigh This time the girl is gonna stay This time the girl is gonna stay For more than just a day And I just can't help believing When she slips her hand in my hand And it feels so small and helpless That my fingers fold around it like a glove And I just can't help believing When she whispering her magic And her tears are shining, honey sweet with love This time the girl is gonna stay This time the girl is gonna stay For more than just a day Oh, oh, for more than just a day I just can't help believing I just can't help believing I just can't help believing