

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