Carole King, Just One Thing

Holding it together with barely any motion Like so many motes of dust My dreams keep stirring in me But all I see are Rivers of violence Running red on the streets below me While passionate strangers whisper desire All I know is I'm on fire

I need just one thing I can believe in Oh, just one thing Just one thing I can believe in

Hiding in the shadows
I want to stand in the light
Trust is unknown to me
I've been betrayed by the night so long
I can never belong to anyone any more
Why does everybody think they know me
I go through the motions, playing my role
Nobody knows what's deep in my soul

I need just one thing I can believe in Give me just one thing Oh, just one thing I can believe in

Love let me down I wanted to believe that love was the one thing But every time I turned around, love let me down

In my imagination
I come out of the darkness
The moon in my fantasy smiles down on me
I am a child running wild and free
But then the fight for survival
Takes me out of my illusion
And I'm back in the emptiness, fear and defeat
Trapped in a rhythm I don't want to repeat
The taste of freedom is so close and sweet
I've just gotta find a way off this dead-end street

I need just one thing I can believe in I gotta find one thing Just one thing I can believe in

I need one thing I can believe in Let me find one thing Gotta find one thing Just one thing I can believe in