

# 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