

# Connie Talbot, I Believe

I believe for every drop of rain that falls,  
A flower grows,  
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night,  
A candle glows.  
I believe for everyone who goes astray,  
Someone will come to show the way.  
I believe,  
I believe.  
I believe above the storm the smallest prayer,  
Will still be heard.  
I believe that someone in the great somewhere,  
Hears every word.  
Every time I hear a new born baby cry,  
Or touch a leaf or see the sky.  
Then I know why,  
I believe.  
Every time I hear a new born baby cry,  
Or touch a leaf or see the sky.  
Then I know why,  
I believe.