

# Elis, Do You Believe

Each night I lie in my bed  
And I think about it  
Oh my dark friend  
Can you give me an answer

The people that we love  
We cannot understand  
Every day the people that we love are hurt  
The people who we love  
And cannot understand  
We cannot understand

Do you believe we're the children of a God  
Do you believe  
Or do you believe we're left here all alone  
Do you believe

I have this question  
What is it for  
This poor life  
We live down here

Is there a power all above  
A person so called God  
So called God  
Who plans our life  
Or is it our free will  
The creator of our life  
Are we responsible

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