

Glen Campbell, 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
And I believe for every one who goes astray someone will come to show the way
I believe yes 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
I believe above the storm...
I believe yes I believe