Newsboys, Believe

As I lay me down Where do I begin So simply complicated The voice within

I hear it singing so clear Invisible like the sound of the wind We all know You are here

I just believe, I just believe it And sometimes I dunno why I gotta go with my gut again on this one

Not just a feeling It's the reason We know a line is crooked 'Cause we know what's straight That little voice inside

As I lay me down I confess I'm a fool for You No more, no less

And in this world turning gray Strikes a chord when i say There is black There is white There is wrong And there is right

I just believe, I just believe it And sometimes I dunno why I gotta go with my gut again on this one

Not just a feeling It's the reason We know a line is crooked 'Cause we know what's straight That little voice inside

There is no alibi
If it's not the truth it's
Falling for the truth again
Not by the wisdom of a man or a machine
This is not preference or
A taste that disagrees
The evidence of things unseen
The more you look
The more you'll see

I just believe, I just believe it And sometimes I dunno why I gotta go with my gut again on this one

Not just a feeling It's the reason We know a line is crooked 'Cause we know what's straight That little voice inside

I just believe, I just believe it And sometimes I dunno why I gotta go with my gut again on this one Not just a feeling It's the reason If there's ever been a time it's now I hear that still small voice inside

I just believe, I just believe it And sometimes I dunno why I gotta go with my gut again on this one

I just believe, I just believe it