

Perry Como, 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 . . .

Everytime I hear a newborn baby cry,
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky,
Then I know why, I believe!

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Will still be heard . . .

I believe, that someone in the great somewhere,
Hears every word . . .

Everytime I hear a newborn baby cry,
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky,
Then I know why, I believe!