Russ Taff, I Still Beleive

I STILL BELIEVE

I've been in a cave For forty days Only a spark To light my way I want to give out I want to give in This is our crime This is our sin But I still believe I still believe Through the pain And through the grief Through the lies And through the storms Through the cries And through the wars I still believe

Flat on my back Out at sea Hoping these waves Don't cover me I'm turned and tossed Upon the waves When the darkness comes I feel the grave But I still believe I still believe Through the cold and through the heat through the rain And through the tears Through the crowds And through the cheers I still believe

I'll march this road I'll climb this hill Upon my knees If I have to I'll take my place Upon this stage I'll wait till the end of time For You For people like us In places like this We need all the hope That we can get I still believe I still believe Through the shame And through the grief Through the heartache And through the tears Through the waiting And through the years I still believe

Words and music by Michael Been and J. Goodwin 1986 Neeb/Tarka Music/Ascap, Tileface Music (BMI)