

She Believes

Words and Music by C. Michael Perry

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She celebrates what no one does:
the quiet times, the silent loves,
the gentle breezes 'cross the lake,
that bring the peace no one can break.
Far away or close at home
she's like the falling leaves
that twirl and twist and kiss and play;
then once again they're buds in May:
She believes.

Clouds are dark, sun is gone,
still she knows there'll be dawn.
Sun comes up, day is new;
she still believes, believes in you.

She celebrates what too few can:
a woman's faith, the strength of man;
the words you speak that make her sing;
for words to her are ev'rything.
Listen as you stroll along:
your aching heart receives
her gentle song, her sacred art;
the thrill of life that drives her heart;
She believes.

She believes when you're wrong.
She believes: you grow strong.
And she knows hearts are true.
She will believe, believe in you.
'Cause she believes, believes in you.