

## Seeing Is Believing

Blind Pilot

Seeing is believing  
How many moons has that darkness hid?  
All my good friends  
All my dead ends  
Some to think and some to forgive

Oh my father,  
I've got your fever  
I'm holding my breath in  
Your wishing well  
This is just time's thirst  
This is just everything hurts  
You feel your own breath  
The rest is hard to tell

It's gonna lift your eyes up  
All you haven't seen just yet  
All you're holding to be  
It's gonna lift, you rise up  
No, it's not a lot to hold  
But this life is gonna make you believe  
Oh I know it will

Seeing is believing  
How many moons has our own darkness hid?  
Hear the train brakes  
Hear all your old voices shake  
As you are saying it right now, just like it is

It's gonna lift your eyes up  
Al you haven't seen just yet  
All you're holding to be  
It's gonna lift, you rise up  
No, it's not a lot to hold  
But this life is gonna make you believe  
Oh, this life is gonna make you believe  
Oh, this life is gonna make you believe  
Oh, I know it will, I know it will, I know it will