

I Believe

Chaka Khan

know nothing is promised us
As we walk over this plain
It can be cruel and dangerous
So what have you to gain
By being so rough?
Haven't you had enough?
You've never done anything
To deserve how you treat yourself
You can't stop wondering
How you look to everyone else

Because I believe
When you look inside you don't like what you see
You need to realize that you could be
Anything
In this whole wide world

When you get tired of running from yourself
And running games
When you decide you want to grow
And be yourself again

To all your so-called friends
You're just a means to their ends
You're so misunderstood
Because you're kind they think you're weak
Try it again, I wish they would
They're gonna have to come through me

Because I believe
When you look deep inside and don't like what you see
You need to realize you could be
Anything

I believe
When you look deep inside and don't like what you see
You need to realize you could be
Anything, anything
In this whole wide world
Don't you know