

# 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