

# If You Don't Believe

Deniece Williams

If you don't believe all the tears  
In my eyes  
I cried for ya  
If you don't believe all the nights  
With you gone  
I sighed for ya

And if you don't believe  
While you're away  
That my life gets emptier  
With each breath that I take

Now I must concede  
That it's you I truly need  
So I try, for you.

Missing Lover,  
Where are ya?  
Oh, where?

If you don't believe all the sad, lonely songs  
I sing for ya  
If you don't believe it's my heart in your hands  
That I'll bring for ya

If you don't believe every step that I take,  
I'll wait for ya  
If you don't believe that each word I speak,  
I speak for ya...

And if you don't believe  
While you're away  
That my life gets emptier  
With each breath that I take

And now I must concede  
That it's you I truly need  
So I try... For you.

Missing Lover,  
Where, where are ya?  
Oh, where?

And if you don't believe  
While you're away  
That my life gets emptier,  
With each breath that I take

And now I must concede  
That it's you I truly, truly need  
So I try, and I try and I try... For you, yea

So I try... so I try... I try...

Yea yea yea yea... I try for you...