

I Believe in You

Dionne Warwick

You have the cool, clear
Eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth
Yet there's that upturned chin
And that grin of impetuous youth
Oh, I believe in you
I believe in you

I hear the sound of good, solid judgment
Whenever you talk
Yet there's the bold, brave spring of the tiger
That quickens your walk
Oh, I believe in you
I believe in you

And when my faith in my fellow man
All but falls apart
I've but to feel your hand grasping mine
And I take heart, I take heart

To see the cool, clear
Eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth
Yet, there's that slam-bang tang
Reminiscent of gin and vermouth
Oh, I believe in you
I believe in you

And when my faith in my fellow man
All but falls apart
I've but to feel your hand grasping mine
And I take heart, I take heart

To see the cool, clear
Eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth
Yet, there's that slam-bang tang
Reminiscent of gin and vermouth
Hey, I believe in you
Yes, I believe in you
I believe in you
I believe in you