

What You Believe

Luba

Do we see what is real
Or just what we believe
(to be real)
In your eyes there's a burning
And blind faith
(faith in me)
I am not your messiah
Madonna, or maker of dreams
And all that I am
Is not all that you're making me
(out to be)
And in the end
We are not more than woman or man
And in the end am I
What you believe I am
What you believe
What you believe
What you believe
[repeat verse]
[repeat chorus]
You say that love tells no lies
And I say that love can be blind
Look into my eyes
Won't believe what we'll find
[repeat chorus]