I think I'm over-thinking this whole thing about believing in s omething I cannot see

It's just like the air

No one knows where it comes or where it goes But when I breathe in I believe again and again

So, if the whole wide world says You're not there
Well, I still know
You're there

And even if they call me crazy, I don't care

I still know You're there

And if they say there's no such thing as heaven or a God who wa its for me

I just point to the air

And I know You're there

I had a science teacher

Who tried to make me a believer That evolution made the earth

But I can't give a big bang credit for this whole thing

Life is too beautiful for that to be true

It's just like a child

A new born baby, there are no two the same tiny toes, finger pr ints

And with that thought I rest my case

When a nation cries
When a loved one dies
When we wonder why
I still know you're there
When the nights are long
In a world gone wrong
There's still a feeling so strong
That tells me you're there
You're so undeniable
You're so unconfinable
And your love is so reliable
And it tells me you're there