

I Believe In You

Nancy Wilson

You have the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,
Yet there's the upturned chin and the 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 that bold brave spring of the tiger that quickens y
our walk;
Oh, I believe in you,
I believe in you!

And when my faith in my fellow man all but falls apart,
I've got 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!