

# I Believe

Ron Pope

The sun comes out from a sea of clouds  
I shed my disguise  
We laugh out loud  
I am sure that someday soon we'll all be just fine

I hear a choir of angels on a dead end street  
The faces of children make me believe that someday  
Some day soon the dark will subside

We're calling out answers we don't know  
Calling on friends we thought we'd lost  
We all have to see what we've become  
Waiting on chances so far gone  
Hoping our answers light the dark  
Praying someday soon we'll understand  
As we search for the promised land

I see a holy host of sweet confusion  
And we all bleed but some men choose to stand up  
Stand up straight when there's something to lose

It's not armies at war  
A search for the truth  
The questions we ask leave us more confused  
There's nowhere left to rest  
So what can we do

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I swear I believe  
I said, "I swear I believe"  
I said, "I swear I believe"  
I said, "I swear I believe"

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