

# Believe It When I See It

Ron Sexsmith

Whistling over trestles  
And past the graveyard sign  
We cast our wayward line  
Inside a wishing well

We've just a wish and an empty vessel  
A hole to fill with days  
On a road where children stray  
Then pray there is no hell  
And as for heaven, well

If seeing  
If seeing is believing  
I'll believe it  
Believe it when I see it  
I'll believe it when I see it  
With my own two eyes

If seeing  
If seeing is believing  
I'll believe it  
Believe it when I see it  
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With my own two eyes

This ain't no random shuffle  
There's reason in these rhymes  
A season and a time  
In a climate of fear and blood

In the tavern two men did scuffle  
Their drunken battle moaned  
They groaned like cattle groan  
No diamonds here in the rough  
And as for peace and love

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If seeing is believing  
I'll believe it  
Believe it when I see it  
I'll believe it when I see it  
With my own two eyes

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If seeing is believing  
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And when faced with a difficult decision  
Would you listen to your heart or mind  
We're bound to waste all our free will and ambition  
If we got no vision and we got no spine

And as for peace of mind

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If seeing is believing  
I'll believe it  
Believe it when I see it  
I'll believe it when I see it  
With my own two eyes

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I'll believe it when I see it  
With my own two eyes

See it with my own two eyes