**Believing**

Music: Coleridge Taylor Perkinson

Lyric: Bob Kessler

There’s some among us, the glum among us,

They search for shadows and that’s what they find

But just inside you there’s trust to guide you

Good fortune is in your state of mind . . .

It’s just amazing what believing can do

Your most amazing dreams can really come true

And you can get what you wish for because

If you believe it’s yours, it’s yours!

This used to be one dreary town. These folks, they just couldn’t cope

One day, for free, I passed around green tinted glasses and hope.

Some magic happened to them

They turned this town into a gem

But it wasn’t witches or elves

They did it all by themselves

It’s just amazing what believing can do

It makes a cloudy sky turn suddenly blue

It makes a giant of any size man

If you believe you can, you can!

You want a heart, courage and brains, that’s quite an order, I fear.

But from the start one fact remains, you had the brains to come here,

The courage to fight and to win, your love was the key to get in

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It’s just amazing what believing can do

It lets you find the happy person in you

And it can cure more than any old pill

If you believe you will, you will!

If you believe you can, you can!

If you believe the world is yours, . . . It’s yours!