

Air Supply, Believer

Believer
I got no where to go
believer
The only one I know
Between us I'm the stranger
Who never does the things that people do
I let it through

Believer
We always seem to shine
Believer
You're always reaching high

And I'm just drifting
You understand the problems passing through
I'm still with you
It's like a storybook romance
Everything is so right with the prince in the trees
Waiting underneath the window for you
Any moment he'll sing you a melody
When you're hard and start a life on your own
If you always knew the ending had to come true

Believer
I've got a troubled mind
Believer

We've got to break it down
Somewhere inside is a weakness
That wants to be discovered
Just like you
I'll help you too

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Waiting underneath the window for you
Any moment he'll sing you a melody
When your hard and start a life on your own
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We always seem to shine
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And if you're just drifting
You understand the problems passing through
I'm still with you
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Believer
Believer...