

# Sarah Brightman, Seeing Is Believing

Michael  
Seeing is believing,  
And in my arms I see her:  
She's here,  
Really here,  
Really mine now --  
She seems at home here...

Seeing is believing,  
I dream that it would be her:  
At last  
Life is full,  
Life is fine now...

Whatever happens,  
One thing is certain:  
Each time I see  
A train go by,  
I'll think of us,  
The night, the sky  
Forever...

Seeing is believing,  
Who knows where this is going  
Who cares, it's enough simply knowing  
I'm going with you

Sarah  
Seeing is believing  
I never thought I'd be here  
He's young, very young,  
But appealing --  
I feel I know him...

Seeing is believing  
And I like what I see here.  
I like where I am, what I'm feeling...

What are we doing?  
Can you believe it?  
A starving actress and a star-struck boy --  
Oh well, we might as well enjoy  
The moment...

Seeing is believing  
And everything is saying  
It's real, it's no game that we're playing  
We're staying in love

Michael  
Can you believe it?  
Seeing is believing

Sarah  
And I like what I see here

Michael  
I like where I am, what I'm feeling

Sarah  
Whatever happened, we have this moment  
Who needs tomorrow when we have today?

Michael

Tonight the music might just play forever

Both  
Seeing is believing!  
My life is just beginning!  
We touched,  
And my head  
Won't stop spinning,  
From winning  
Your love!