

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 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 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 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 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

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