

# Belle

## Garou, Daniel Lavoie Et Patrick Fiori (Quasimodo,

Belle, the Lord and I've been friends for a mighty long time  
Belle, leaving Him has never ever really crossed my mind  
Let me say this one thing, I'd never go so far  
'Cause it's Him no matter who you are  
Belle, oh, it's you I want but it's Him that I need  
I'd like to take a minute just to say now  
Belle, the laughter of the sound has quieted down  
Belle, the best thing we could do is have Him around  
Let me say this one thing, I think if love could've found  
My heart was lost but now it's found  
Belle, oh, let's you and I let the love come down  
I'm so happy, happy 'bout this, let me say this  
Seems so easy to me, I've tried to act naturally  
Let's not waste each other's time  
Belle, oh, H's my surprisin', Lord is my joy, my joy, my joy  
Belle, I know that you can understand  
Little country boy, yes, a real country boy  
Belle, He brought me safely thus far  
Let me say lady, through many drunken country bars  
Belle, oh, let me say, He's my bright mornin' star, hey  
Belle, my bright mornin', He's my bright mornin'  
He's my everything, my everything  
A drink of water  
Belle, I know you're all of these things, girl  
But He's such a brighter joy, He's such a brighter  
He, He, He, He, He  
(Jesus is my)  
(I have to let you to know that Jesus)  
(My everything)  
My everything  
(Everything)  
Everything  
In the morning, in the evening  
(Time, time, time)  
In the daytime, in the nighttime, hey, hey  
He's my everything, yeah  
( Some times I feel so happy)  
Belle, belle, belle

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