

Believe (Step Up To the Microphone Album Version)

Newsboys

As He lay me down
Where do I begin?
So simply complicated
The voice within I hear it singin' so clear
Invisible like the sound of the wind
We all know
You are there I just believe, I just believe it
And sometimes I dunno why
I gotta go with my gut
Again on this one Not just a feelin', it's a reason
We know a line is crooked
'Cause we know what's straight
That little voice inside As He lay me down
I confess
I'm a fool for you
No more, no less And in this world turning gray
Strikes a chord when I say
There is black, there is white
There is wrong and there is right I just believe, I just believe it
And sometimes I dunno why
I gotta go with my gut
Again on this one Not just a feelin', it's a reason
We know a line is crooked
'Cause we know what's straight
That little voice inside There is no alibi
If it's not the truth it's
Falling for the truth again
Not by the wisdom of a man, or a machine This is not preference
Or a taste that disagrees
The evidence of things unseen
The more you look, the more you'll see I just believe, I just believe it
And sometimes I dunno why
I gotta go with my gut
Again on this one Not just a feelin', it's a reason
We know a line is crooked
'Cause we know what's straight
That little voice inside I just believe it, I just believe it
And sometimes I dunno why
I gotta go with my gut

Again on this one Not just a feelin', it's a reason
And if there's ever been a time it's now
I hear that still small voice inside I just believe, I just believe it
And sometimes I dunno why
I gotta go with my gut
Again on this one I just believe, I just believe it
I just believe, I just believe it

Songwriters

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Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>