

Believe

Jennifer Hudson

Old man Wrigley lived in that white house
Down the street where I grew up
My momma used to send me over with things
We struck a friendship up
Spent a few long summers out on his old porch swing
Said he was in a war, in the Navy
Lost his wife, lost his baby
I broke down and asked him one time, how you keep from going crazy?
He said, "I'll see my son and wife in just a little while"
I asked him what it meant
He looked at me and smiled, said
I raise my hands, bow my head
I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red
They tell me that it's more to life
Just what I can see, oh, I believe
Few years later, I was off at college
Talkin' on the phone to my mom one night
Gettin' all caught up in the gossip of a small town life
She said, "Oh, by the way child, old man Wrigley has died"
Later on that night, I lay there thinkin' back
I thought 'bout a couple of long lost summers
I didn't know whether to cry or laugh
You see, if there was ever anybody
Who deserved a ticket to the other side
It'll be that sweet old man
Who looked me in the eye and said
I raise my hands, bow my head
I'm finding more and more truth in the words written in red
They tell me that it's more to life
Than just what I can see, oh
I can't quote the book, chapter or the verse
You can't tell it all ends in a slow ride in a hearse
Know I'm more and more convinced the longer that I live
And oh, this can't be, no, it can be, this can't be all there is
I raise my hands, bow my head
I'm finding more and more truth in words written in red
Tell me that it's more to life
Than just what I can see, oh, I believe
Oh, I, Lord I, oh, I

Lord, I still believe
Oh, with all that I been through
Oh, still believe, yes, I do
I believe, yeah, oh Lord I, Lord I
I still believe

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