

**Belief**

(Chorus)

**A** **Amaj7** **A7** **D** **Dm**  
In the chill of autumn, as I walk through falling leaves,  
**A** **E7** **D** **A**  
Looking for a reason to believe.  
**A** **Amaj7** **A7** **D** **Dm**  
Searching for a vision that I'm hoping to receive,  
**A** **E7** **D** **A**  
Looking for a reason to believe.

**D** **G** **A**  
I have walked on many dusty highways  
**C** **D** **A**  
And followed paths not knowing where they led.  
**G** **D** **A**  
Everywhere I went, I went there my way,  
**D** **Dm** **E7**  
But now I need to know what lies ahead.

It comes to me in darkness when I'm dreaming  
With nearly form enough to touch and feel,  
But is it just another midnight seeming  
Or just a chance this vision might be real?

Is there magic in the power of believing  
Or hope in some celestial appeal?  
Could you fail, because you're frightened of achieving?  
Can you want something enough to make it real?

(Chorus, then alternate chorus)

In the wee hours of the morning, past and future interleave,  
Finding a new reason to believe.  
And the threads of time are tangled, but I'm learning how to weave,  
Finding a new reason to believe.

**A** **E7** **D** **Dm** **A**  
Finding a new reason to believe.