

Belief

$\text{♩} = 120$

Nothing lasts for-e - ver but the sky or at least it seems that

6

way on a clear, cold autumn day e-verything will slow-ly pass me by

12

and some time not far a-head I'll be in the realm of dead but somehow that won't

18

scare me, I am ve-ry well a-ware the on - ly thing that gives me grief is

23

per - so - nal be - lief we don't need a - nything at all

29

we - ve been happi - er, as I recall, in those times we didn't have to cling

35

on - to such a need - less thing; we don't need be - lief when we got

41

love

49