

I thought love was only true in fairy tales,
Meant for someone else, but not for me.
Love was out to get me:
 that's the way it seemed,
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer.
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love. I'm a believer,
I couldn't leave her if I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,
Seems the more I gave, the less I got.
What's the use of trying? All you get is pain.
When I needed sunshine, I got rain.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer.
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love. I'm a believer,
I couldn't leave her if I tried.