

Faith

Nizlopi

Oh well, faith is my brand new story
It's been a long fight, my heart went right out
Oh, won't bore you any more
Love wasn't my feeling, my type or my kind
Now being good to you is all that's on my mind And if we make it then we'll be just fine
Maybe you'll be yours and I'll be mine There's always mischief
Oh, you know the devil's always prying
Now being good to you is all that's on my mind
Down Yes, your mind gets like a villain, make you splinter
Sing your heart off walking through some long Russian winter
Crying at the sad stories in the paper and on the news
Then i gather up the scattered blessings to bring them back to you And if we make it then we'll be just fine
Be the first I've known in a long, long time
Told my sad story to anyone who'd listen
Now I'm in your heart, talking like Ian Dury, I'll be blissin' Praise be the hands that brought this to work now
Turn it on, switch me on
You took my hand, yes, that came first
Turn it on, switch it on I'm full of song, unrehearsed
Go on and turn it up, turn it on, turn it over Praise be the hands that brought this to work now
Turn it on, switch it on Sing a song that's true, bring it back to you
Just sing a song it's true, bring it back to you
Sing a song, its you, bring it back to you
Let's sing a song that's true

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