

Baby Have Some Faith

54-40

It's a soulless town and everyone's down
Everyone turns at every one sound
And there's no calm

Everyone knows survival will count
If your soul can be found when days are down
You won't be lost

Baby have some faith
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Good is as real as the evil

Homeless bodies in my back yard
Battered women and children scarred
The apathy here is amoral fear

Influence of power in the wrong hands
Resorting to torture, the prophet demands
Teaches us nothing and sensors the news

Baby have some faith
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Daylight will follow the darkness

Baby have some faith
Baby have some faith
No one can steal your day baby

I know what's aching you,
You've got the love in you, and you'll get by

I know you'll make it through
You've got the love in you, and you'll get by

The knack for souls is great and I can
See that every time