

Faith

Kate Nash

When I think of all the friends I've had
You're the one that sticks in my head
But you aren't good, yeah you are bad
And I'm just trying not to get sad

And holidays are comin'
Yes, chestnuts they are roastin'
In fires that are burnin'
And the hearts that are yearnin'

And this year's been a rough one
Must admit, it's been a tough one
Somehow I've kept it together
I'm at the end of my tether
Ooh

And I don't know how but I must stay strong
And believe in this; I don't have to belong
To anyone
To anyone
I want happiness

There is snow, mistletoe, candlelight, silent night
Sleighbells, christmas smells, nutmeg, stocking at the end of my bed
Santa, won't you bring me happiness?

So I'm still lost, I'm not quite found
Am I doomed for life, dominated by doubt?
I'm trying to find the good in this
So I'm writing a 'what I'm grateful for' list

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Ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Have I lost? No-one knows
What was once, what has past
Might've changed how I feel
Searching for what is real

And the time on my own
But I know I have grown
It's a lesson in one's health
Having faith in one's self