

## Faith

Nizlopi

Oh well faith is my brand new story  
Its 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 blissing

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, it's you, bring it back to you  
Let's sing a song that's true