

## Faith

Parov Stelar

You know  
in the darkest hour  
how to listen to the grass growing up.  
You say  
when the coastline lights are waving  
that they shine like precious threads of pearls  
and your house of clay  
built by the river  
hosts your faith in serendipity  
and your house of clay  
built with your strong arms  
hosts your faith in serendipity  
what I've been waiting for, you are, you are...  
you know...  
so i keep carrying on...  
so i keep carrying on...  
only hope can be above it all... above it all...