

Faith You Might

Kevin Garrett

And wrapped in paper
It never phased her when her gift
To hold on was all but gone in an instant
I could not blame her
I didn't stay enough to wish
And one priest could not absolve me of my sins, yeah

Some time ago now
Gave up my post I left behind
'Cause she wanted what she always thought felt right
But since I've come down
From that old mountain I had climbed
I heard that she's still searching for her good sign

Stay low, swing home, hold tight
Cause it looks rough on the front tonight
Lost my way, once or twice but I won't sway in a fight
Do I pray? No, but I have faith you might

I've been asleep but still I can't see what it has become
When she held it all against us in the long run
Maybe I'm focused on something other than some love
But only ever thought of when I was young

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Cause it looks rough on the front tonight
Lost my way, once or twice but I won't sway in a fight
Do I pray? No, but I have faith you might

Underneath my skin you exist
I cannot get rid of all of it
Up too late to shout so I quit
And I don't give a shit, hmm

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Cause it looks rough on the front tonight
Lost my way, once or twice but I won't sway in a fight
Do I pray? No, but I have faith you might
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