

Weird Faith

Madi Diaz

Why's it have to beat me up to prove to me that it was love?
I still don't know if it was a curse or a blessing
So I pick myself up off the floor, said, "I'm not gonna do it l
ike I did it before"
It's the best thing, it's the best thing

When you treat it like it's magic
When you hold it not to have it
And you wanna learn to leave
And you wanna learn to stay
'Cause every love brings a lesson
And you're gonna be tested
So try to have a heart of gold
And try to have weird faith

So the whole world turned, and the sun spun around
And I got up from from where I got down
And if I know only one thing now, it's that I made it
And I sweetened up the bitterness, I let the magician keep his
tricks
'Cause knowing and unknowing it is how to find it
When you're not looking

You can treat it like it's magic
You can hold it not to have it
And you wanna learn to leave
And you wanna learn to stay
'Cause every love brings a lesson
And you're gonna be tested
So try to have a heart of gold
And try to have weird faith

I could protect myself
From everybody else
Or I could wait and have a little faith

And treat it like it's magic
And hold it not to have it
And I wanna learn to leave
And I wanna learn to stay
'Cause every love brings a lesson
And I'm gonna be tested
So I'm gonna have a heart of gold
And I'm gonna have weird faith
I'm gonna have a heart of gold
I'm gonna have weird faith