She's the saint
That I pray to
She don't wait
She gets me straight through
My complaints
Are always seen too
Comes my raging seas

She's no question
She's the answer
Her directions
They demand to be heard
She taught me a lesson
That came standard
Brought me to my knees

She's all the little things
She's the infinite [?]
She don't belittle me
But she always keeps the pressure on
She's the giving source
She's the living force
She's the one who holds the key

You might say
I deify her
And then I'd say
That you're right, sir
She's [?]
I won't deny her
She's the only reason that I breathe

'Cause she's all the little things
She's the infinite [?]
She don't belittle me
But she always keeps the pressure on
She's the giving source
She's the living force
She's the one who holds the key
She's what I believe