

Rentals, Please Let That Be You

Lost out in the machine, away
Lifeless, slow and cold
Alone at home
Alone too long
Walk around the complex
No visitors
No oxygen
Just me, no movement

(Chorus)
Please let that be you
Knocking on my door so loud
Just like you do
Bringing a message or two
You know you are my faith
And I love you

Empty, everything's technical
Sterile, and endless
Inside a malfunction
Observe and obsess

(Chorus)

except:

Ringing my phone just like
I wish you would do
Calling with some good news
(resume reg. chorus.)
You are my faith and I love you
Stand by my side, always be true
You are my faith and I love you
I raise my right hand and swear it's true

You are my faith

You are my faith

You are my faith

You are my faith

Please let that be you

Singing my song so nice sounding like you do

Just humming along to your tune

You know you are my faith

and I love you.

(M. Sharp)