

Rheostatics, Public Square

Tim Vesely

Well, faith is something I don't have,
It does not bother me at all,
But something that the faithful got
Is spirit in their song,

Meeting on the public square,
In churches they rejoice
About something I feel nothing for.
And they're not all that sure about the object of their song,
Yet they keep singing.
Someone told me that's what faith is all about.

Well, pardon me for judging people
On such vague and general grounds,
But it seems to me, quite obviously,
These people are pretty unbalanced folks.

Well as I look around these days
The music I hear lacks in soul.
A lesson to begin from the faithful lies within...
The spirit in their song.