

# Monique Whalen, Faith

The most beautiful loves I've ever known  
You condemn them as sin  
Stolen hours with my lover  
You tell me to get on my knees and pray to have them never again

But how can I feel guilty  
For what my heart tells me is right  
How can I bear your shame and sorrow  
When I see nothing but truth and light

And maybe I was wrong  
But I always kind of thought  
That any God worth believing in was the forgiving kind

Don't tell of his power  
The mountains tell me that  
Don't speak to me of his mysteries  
The sea and sky can show me everything

I fail to see how any sort of deity  
Can take any kind of pleasure  
In the cruel things we do in their names  
And I don't believe that god wishes hurt on anyone

Children, let your hearts not be troubled  
There's no need to fear anything  
If you could only look through my eyes  
And see the love I see