

# Sheila Nicholls, Faith

Something rumbling underneath my skin  
I could not define it or invite it in  
Though  
To let it in would be to liberate  
To keep it in darkness is to propagate  
Why

It's all about  
Believing through something that you always doubt

When you have faith  
You will be willing to wait  
When you have faith  
Through all that logic and haste  
It's never too late  
So try to create  
'Cause the last thing that breaks  
The last thing that breaks  
The last thing that breaks  
Is your faith

Something shouting from behind my eyes  
I'm looking too closely to recognize  
To gain perspective think it would be wise  
Would you please listen while it testifies  
Now

It's all about  
Believing through something that you always doubt

When you have faith  
You will be willing to wait  
When you have faith  
Through all that logic and haste  
Its never too late  
So try to create  
'Cause the last thing that breaks  
The last thing that breaks  
The last thing that breaks  
Is your faith

And I surrender to this storm  
And taste the raindrops sweet and wet and warm  
And may I never loose this faith I've found  
It keeps me anchored on to solid ground  
So let lightening flash and wind swirl around

When you have faith  
You will be willing to wait  
When you have faith  
Through all that logic and haste  
It's never too late  
So try to create  
'Cause the last thing that breaks  
The last thing that breaks  
The last thing that breaks  
Is your faith

You have faith  
(You have faith)  
(You have faith)  
(You have faith)

You have faith

(You have faith)  
(You have faith)  
(You have faith)

You have faith  
(You have faith)

Faith