

## **Eron Falbo**

### **"A Baby-step Of Faith"**

Visit "[A Baby-step Of Faith](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

As I walk into the room,  
I see the men are all well groomed  
I see the women love to rock,  
I see heaven in a box.  
And as I approach the jury  
And I try to hide my worry,  
Turn my back onto my cause  
And their eyes provide applause.

And then I know I ain't where I'm supposed to be  
But I can see the gate,  
It is far but I can see,  
So I begin to take  
A baby-step of faith.  
A baby-step of faith.

I consult the local deejay  
We discuss the yankee highways,  
Says the Beatles bring him down  
But he just loves the Velvet Underground.  
I approach the beauty scene queen  
Dancing moves I've never seen  
Says "I can do what I want"  
as I confront her with some fun.

She says "wait, I cannot follow you my dear,  
Unless you know what to fake."  
The softest falseness falls upon her ears  
As I say "But I'm no rake!"  
A baby-step of faith.

How much for gin and whiskey?  
Since the tonic makes me frisky  
And I don't wanna be here,  
when the host runs out of beer.  
I could stay until the morning  
But tomorrow I'd be sorry  
I would vow and I'd pretend  
that I would never drink again

And if I would never drink

How could I be here in the first place  
The first shot I ever had made got me high  
And I started to take  
A baby-step of faith.  
A baby-step of faith.

There are things we do not know  
Like the raven is a crow,  
And a bible is just books  
Put together with a hook.  
And what seems to be the end  
Comes smiling like a friend,  
Like the lawyer's polished shoes  
Designed to give bad news.

But still we are mistaken  
When we plan the paths to take.  
For God has not forsaken man  
If she has made  
A baby-step of faith.  
A baby-step of faith.

Visit [Eron Falbo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.