

**411****"A Little Faith"**Visit "[A Little Faith](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(alexander)

Marthas wearing blue jeans  
And shes praying for the poor  
Two midgets shop for halloween  
At a salvation army store  
And a widow with a quarter  
Buys herself a plastic ring  
A little faith is a precious thing

Santa in december  
The circus in july  
The fat man he has mouths to feed  
Just like you and i  
And a family of agnostics  
Attends a christening  
A little faith is a precious thing

Tonight meet me at the graveyard  
Up on teaberry hill  
Well lie upon the ground and dream  
Where truth and superstition  
Are just a reasoning away  
And nothing is ever as it seems

Like a seed that grows  
neath fallen leaves  
She wouldnt let them keep her down  
Left her parents home  
Moved to the country  
Now her children play in the backyard  
Near where the cooling towers steam  
A little faith is a precious thing

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