

Cliff Richard

"Hope, Faith & You"

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Sing and I'll sing with you.
My arms are open wide.
For life it seems,
Has come to me,
As a friend.
Maybe I'm a dreamer.
But tell me is that wrong.
I wake up knowing,
That my dreams are showing,
Who I am.

I need Hope,
And Faith,
And You.

Ohhh I'm always hurting,
Myself through my own fault.
And all this neglect,
Of my self respect,
Has to end.
When I see my father,
A man who's soul stands tall.
And the words He's spoken,
When my heart's been broken,
Keep me strong.

He showed me Hope,
And Faith,
And You.

So go and wield your spirit,
With Faith enough to change.
Don't sit in silence,
With your hidden violence,
We've all know.

We've gotta have Hope (yes we do), And Faith (yeah),
And You.

