

Furslide "Faith"

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I try to spend as much time as I can alone
Although I'm not against learning a thing or two from
you
The wide, wide sound of life gripping and letting go
I listen to my voice to reassure my own

And I try to hold on and I try to rise above
And I try to hard sometimes faith is not enough
But faith's the only saving grace I face
Everything's in its place, everything's in its place

If only you could only speak the truth
Tell me, can you tell me what that would make of you?
No one seems to find the secrets hid between the walls
What more can I say about you not catching my fall

And I try to hold on and I try to rise above
And I try to hard sometimes faith is not enough
But faith's the only saving grace I face
Everything's in its place, everything's in its place

Everything's in its place
It seems to me we hold the rope together
And so easily we fall just like a feather
The other blames the other for the pulling out

And I try to hold on and I try to rise above
And I try to hard sometimes faith is not enough
But faith's the only saving grace I face
Everything's in its place, everything's in its place
Everything's in its place, everything's in its place

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