

Herman D?ne

"With A Fistful Of Faith"

Visit "[With A Fistful Of Faith](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know I have a lot of friends
But the one hand that could hold mine is just gone man
I could sit here in the sofa
Staring at the television
But my eyes are blind and my ears are deaf
Since the baby ran away man
Oh dear, I don't want to see you standing there, oh
dear!
With a fist full of faith and eyes full of tears

And I remember her face in the shadow of a baseball
hat
And I remember your arms wrapped around my neck
If I could go back then I would trade
Every stupid thing I said
Just not to kiss that lovely mouth again...

Visit [Herman D?ne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.