(alexander)

martha's wearing blue jeans and she's 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 we'll 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 wouldn't 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