

Faithless

Rush

(intro) D

F **Am**
I ve got my own moral compass to steer by

F **Am**
A guiding star beats a spirit in the sky

G **Em**
And all the preaching voices

F **G**
Empty vessels of dreams so loud

Em **F**
As they move among the crowd

G **Em**
Fools and thieves are well disguised

F **G**
In the temple and market place

Em **D**
In the temple and market place
Like a stone in the river
Against the floods of spring

Em
I will quietly resist
I will quietly resist

D
Like the willows in the wind
Or the cliffs along the ocean

Em
I will quietly resist
I will quietly resist

C
I don t have faith in faith
I don t believe in belief

A
You can call me faithless

Em
You can call me faithless

C
I still cling to hope
And I believe in love

A
And that s faith enough for me

Em **D**
And that s faith enough for me

F **Am**
I ve got my own spirit level for balance

F **Am**

To tell if my choice is leaning up or down

G

Em

And all the shouting voices

F

G

Try to throw me off my course

Em

F

Some by sermon some by force

G

Em

Fools and thieves are dangerous

F

G

In the temple and market place

Em

D

In the temple and market place

Like a forest bows to winter

Beneath the deep white silence

Em

I will quietly resist

D

Like a flower in the desert

That only blooms at night

Em

I will quietly resist

C

I don't have faith in faith

I don't believe in belief

A

You can call me faithless

Em

You can call me faithless

C

I still cling to hope

And I believe in love

A

And that's faith enough for me

Em

And that's faith enough for me