

## Star of Hope

## Midnight Oil

Hope you're a God, your turn to pray  
Hope you've a God, it's your turn to pray  
Light on the hill so far away  
The light on the hill is so far away  
Boy, where are you now  
With skin so brown, get out of town

Star of Hope, star of Glory  
Shine upon this half made man  
To himself, he begs, steals or borrows  
But you won't be seeing him again

Hope you've a God it's your turn to pray  
Hope you've a God it's your turn to pray  
Light on the hill is so far away  
Sign on the hill says it's the judgment day

Howl, where are you now  
Words fly around, get out of town

Star of Hope, star of Glory  
Shine upon this half made man  
Blinded by, a new tomorrow  
You wont be seeing him again

Howl, where are you now  
Where skin's so brown, get out of town

Star of Hope, star of Glory  
Shining on this a frying pan  
To yourself if there's some tomorrow  
You wont be needing me again

Star of Hope, star of Glory  
Shine upon me if you can  
To myself, beg, steal and borrow  
You wont be seeing me again