

Hope and Glory

Nik Kershaw

I see people with faces like angels
This must be paradise
Many more than seven wonders
Right here before my eyes
I see clouds and flowers and diamonds
Miracles like these
Should bring me to my knees

But
All this hope and glory
Just leaves me cold and blue
Because all this hopeless glory
Means nothing
Without you

I got milk and honey, ambrosia
But all the taste has gone
Hear a Shakespeare sonnet and a mocking bird
I swear it's singing our song
I see blues and yellows and crimsons
Bringing on a brand new day
It should take my breath away

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All this hope and glory
Just leaves me cold and blue
Because all this hopeless glory
Means nothing
Without you

Without you

And I know these rivers and mountains
The sun, the moon, the stars
Should lift these lonely hearts of ours

But
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All this hopeless glory
All this hope and glory
Just leaves me cold and blue
Because all this hopeless glory
Means nothing
Without you