

Exile

Show Of Hands

I've felt a shadow passing over me
It could stay for ever more
Like a wave I'm breaking far at sea
There's no one to hear the roar

The days are drifting into seasons
They're the hardest I have known
A million spaces in the earth to fill
But no going home
There's no going home

I can dream before the break of day
That I'm back with you again
Then the morning blows it all away
And leaves an echo of your name

Still a thousand miles lie between us
Where we're waking up alone
And what if I could cross a hundred borders
There's no going home
There's no going home

When it thunders from the empty skies
I shall be there
No one to hold you when the storm birds fly
There's no one left to care

I search the rumours with my hollow plans
And all I want is what's mine
Lost and lonely in a foreign land
I'm left too far behind the lines
I want to tear down these walls between us
But I can't do it on my own

A million spaces in the earth to fill
And there a generation waiting still
We've got year after year to kill

But no going home
No going home
There's no going home