

Hope

Silver End

When you're all Alone
Stripped to the bone
Praying for a saviour
To carry you
I'm there
Help is near
Through the glass
A wafer thin line
Of the sun
Gives you hope again
Raise your hands
For the people
That will never
Let you down
Turn your back to
Your enemies
For good
They will run
They are gone
Now move on
With the hand you lend
Make do & mend
Focus only on the
Right ones
That never looks away
And I will stay
And never ask
For anything else
In return
So sing along with me
Raise your hands
For the people
That will never
Let you down
Turn your back to
Your enemies
For good
They will run
They are gone
Now move on