

Hope Of The States, Enemies/Friends

Lately in the hospitals
The halfway homes and choking jails
There's people on the mend again
With hope to carry on again
It makes me feel that something's right
For everyone who tries to fight
No politics or dirty tricks
All standing up and shouting out
All the money in the world won't save you
We're coming home
All the prisons that you build won't hold us
Just let us go

Then I found a broken heart
With dusty wheezing thing won't start
I'll fix it up and watch it grow
And send it to a happy home
It don't take much to raise a smile
To push yourself the extra mile
I'll stand with you when things go wrong
And lie and say it's not too long

All the money in the world won't save you
We're coming home
All the prisons that you build won't hold us
Just let us go

Come on people
Keep your friends close
Your enemies won't matter in the end
Come on people
Keep your friends close
Your enemies won't matter in the end
In the end
In the end