

Hope Of The States, For Jesse Garon

Everything is at its perfect, perfect best tonight
The black sky cracks when the stars, oh they all just fall apart
From this place we see the world, spinning slow tonight
Here is where I'll be when it all comes crashing down

Stand up and hold your head up high
I know you tried til the day you died
Maybe no-one knows your name
They'll know it one day
I'll sing it to everyone I know
I know I'll sing it til the day I go
Maybe no-ones listening

Hey you, don't you know we won the war again
Get up, its late I'm sure that there's no more fighting
Last time we stood alone like this
It meant nothing to us
I see what you meant when you said that there's hope in everyone

Stand up and hold your head up high
I know you tried til the day you died
Maybe noone knows your name
They'll know it one day
I sing it to everyone I know
I'm gona sing it til the day I go
Maybe no-one's listening
They'll hear it one day

Stand up and hold your head up high
I know you'll try until the day you die
They'll never even know your name