

# 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