

Moneen, The East Has Stolen What The West May Want

august 1961 stole
the taste of freedom
the life i used to know
16 long years to wait and wonder
did she make it? safely make it? is she still alive?
if she's still breathing then i'm still waiting.
no hope in love.

scream at the thought, it's not ok
and you dream of the day that she'll be here.

i still remember the last note you sent.
eight simple words said
"no hope in love, no hope in waiting";
no hope in hell that i'll stop waiting, that i'll stop loving you.

if you still loved him, you'd wait for him.
no hope in love.

scream at the thought, it's not ok
and you dream of the day she'll be here.
and your last dying wish would be to see her one last time
when the wall came down.

scream at the thought.
no hope.

scream at the last thing you said.
there's no hope in love it's just inside your head.