

Paddy Kelly, Hope

I remember a state of suicide
standing out a window opened wide
hold on hold on I heard a voice inside
I've come back to my childhood happiness
the grace of God has filled my emptiness
hold on hold on
there is hope in my soul
there is hope, there is hope for me now
see my generation lost in lies
growing up in broken household fights
hold on hold on to the voice inside
hidden heroes don't get televised
daily saving their lost brothers lives
hold on hold on
there is hope in
our soul
there is hope, there is hope for us all
no, no I didn't learn, no I didn't learn
'til my hands got burned
no we never learn, no we never learn
until our fingers burn
there is hope in my soul
there is hope, there is hope for me now
there is hope in
our soul
there is hope, there is hope, for us all
hold on hold on hold on hold on
purified hearts will feel the presence of God's eternal