

Richard John Thompson, Hope

Twist of fate falling through the rain
I wanna see the light that shines behind the pain
Hope of love weeping through your cries
I wanna be the one that shines upon your eyes
We're gonna be the ones that fight for bluer skies

And I know, if we take it slow
We've still got hope

Wings of gold wrapped around my heart
I've seen the sisters, brothers, lovers torn apart
Empty soul, every deep embrace
I'm gonna show you how we run another race
We're gonna wipe the tears from every face

And I know, if we take it slow
We've still got hope

And we'll swap our pain for peace today
We need a world where heroes have first say

And I know, there's not far to go
We've still got hope

We've still got hope
We've still got hope
Ah we've still got hope
We've still got hope