Thievery Corporation, Omid (Hope)

Day by Day, people get sick of one another
Day by day, people chase each other away
I chose solitude
For I lost faith in my world
I had dreams of peace
How simple hearted was i
Day by day, people get sick of one another
Day by day, people chase each other away
Omid do what is in your power
To save us from all this pain
Forbid our lives to go by
So fast and abruptly
Without true love and happiness
Day by Day, people get sick of one another
Day by day, people chase each other away