

Vicious Rumors, Faith

(G.Thorpe, S.Smyth & B. Oconner)

We follow the wind to new horizons
A suitcase of dreams in our hands
An offer to take a chance at freedom
We sail out to sea with hope and madness abroad
A madness that's out of control
Living on faith we leave our homes
Here we go, oh yeah...
Turning things around, heading for new ground
And in our darkest hour oh yeah...
We're looking towards the future
We land on the shores of the unknown island
An island of beggars and thieves
Now you're left on the streets
Alone and afraid for so long
Pounding the pavement again
Your back's to the wall
You can not stand it
This life is a test
Within our body
A test of our faith
And our strength
When you remember
The darkness will fade into the light