

# Crowded House, Help Is Coming

Help is coming  
I heard a whisper  
White caps turnin'  
The breath of summer  
A distant drumming  
And liar birds calling  
Escape the anguish of our past  
And pray...

Empires crumbling  
Careless winter  
Fear is running  
Along the rivers  
We sail tomorrow  
For Ellis Island  
Escape the anger of our past  
And pray that peace will come at last  
And dream...

Release the anger of our past  
And pray that peace will come at last  
And stay...

Help is coming  
Help is coming  
We sail tomorrow  
For Ellis Island  
Help is coming  
Dreams come true  
We sail tomorrow  
Dreams come true  
Help is coming...