

Deacon Blue, Hang Your Head

There's no sleep inside
Their dreams are broke and inspired
All the times you try to
Scream

Houses dark indoors
And blinds are pulled and closed
Everything that needed
Change

And there's nothing wise
Or twice as good as nice
You save it all inside while you

Hang your head
Hang your head

Underneath it all
Your smile your smile your smile is flawed
And the songs you sing are only
Spoken

The promise of this child
You crossed your palms with silver crowns and the
People swore he's only
Choken

There's no promises
No light is ever shed
Between the living and dead

Hang your head
Hang your head

There's no promises
No light is ever shed
Between the living and dead