Faithless, Hope & Glory

When I arrive eyes wide fired up
Tried not to slide and let the side down, Now the
Planes on the ground. I'll find a good profession, it's 1957
I've come to the mother land to make a home to put my bed in
This weather does my head in some people are less than kind... I wish
Mamma was here so I could unwind...
But I'm supposed to be the good news, so I lace up these hard black shoes

Just a little money in my pocket and a little bit left for those I love
To have enough food on my table and a little bit more for those who call
In this land of hope and glory
You'd think there's enough for us all...
You'd think there's enough for us all

And look more work, the streets whenever paved with gold they simply make my feet hurt... they ju

When I arrive eyes wide petrified
Tried not to cry and let the side down, Now the
Planes on the ground. Its 20 years later mammas in the arrival lounge
I take a... few seconds to kiss her...
Then look around at what's happened to my home town
What's going on, but papa doesn't look too strong
Rush home in a cab, windows up, now I hear dad cough
We gotta get in before they switch the lights and water off
For the night, I have to get to know the guard dogs, cause they bite
Progress just pass us by, to the right

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