

# Julia Fordham, Shame

there are not words to speak of  
there are not words to say  
there are not songs to sing on  
news days like today

there's only time to carry  
these darkest doubts away  
there's only hope to cling to  
on days like today

should hang our heads in shame  
what we've done in god's name  
should hang our heads in shame  
only ourselves to blame

there are not dreams or feelings  
that could seem to convey  
there are not songs to sing on  
news days like today

should hang our heads in shame  
what we've done in god's name  
should hang our heads in shame  
only ourselves to blame

maybe I'm naive, I still believe in peace