

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