

Our Lady Peace, Hope

Hope climbs atop of the piano
reaching out towards the warmth of the sun
some man tries to ask her down
but now maybe that's where she belongs

my god she said,
i'm the sunflower who wants
my god he said,
this woman is gone
into the dark
is there anybody there
my god she said

he climbed up top to find that she was slipping
Let her go, let her go, let me go
how long must we leave before we're winning
they don't know, they don't know they just don't know
If she can't be there I know it's best that
nothing is denied
If she can't be there it's best that
everyone change sides