

Paul Alan, Have A Little Hope

have a little hope

I was blind now I see
chained to fear, now I'm free
I was blind now I see
I wrote the book on apathy
but now I care about something
I care about something
you can call me a fool
cause It's nothing I can prove
I just had to tell you

a million people try to find their way
over coffee in this little cafe
like the neon in the window
somethings will never change so...

have a little hope on me
nothing else in life is free
have a little sweet release
this is everybody's cup of tea
I got lost one day in saving grace
and there's more than enough for both of us
so grab yourself a window seat
and have some hope on me

I was lost and alone
I was naked I was cold
I was deaf now I hear
and the sound is so clear
would you come with me to the symphony

everybody's got to run away
everybody's got to feel their way home
everybody needs a reason to feel anything at all

in the moonlight
under a neon sign
this could change your life