

# Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Sonoran Hope

give me hope!  
ah, sweet madness!  
struggle, volcanoes and iron and sadness!  
a dusty place to kiss the ground  
an empty place to cry out loud...

and while the rest of us were sleeping  
she sent flowers gently creeping  
and the waters slowly seeping through

let her burn you!  
let her bleach you!  
let her lead you so very far away no-one can reach you!  
spread out wild and wander  
and may everything you poison come back stronger...

and while the rest of us were sleeping  
she sent flowers gently creeping  
and the waters slowly seeping through  
the cracks in the pavement and the cracks in the dam  
so now everything we steal away  
we know someday shell take it back again  
so bring on the cracks in the pavement and the cracks in the dam  
so now everything we steal away  
we know someday shell take it back again  
and while the rest of us were sleeping  
she sent flowers slowly creeping  
and the waters gently seeping through...