

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...