

# Runrig, Big Songs Of Hope And Cheer

The satellites are raining down  
On the international room  
There's nothing secret, nothing sacred anymore  
All the soldiers of the world are turning history around  
They're with me now, they're breaking down the door

Chorus:  
Pictures in a room  
I can't take it anymore  
Have I awakened to a strange land  
Pictures in a room  
Somebody help me please  
'Cause I can't sing the pains of hope in a torn world

One mother's daughter has seen her brothers  
Taken to the shadowlands  
Now she's waiting for six soldiers to return  
And another mother's daughter 's down on channel 21  
Where she's opened up her life to let it burn

And the satellites are raining down  
On a Sunday afternoon  
She's opened for the world to take it all  
Where we face our sweetest demons in the hands of flesh and love  
She's aching at the stations of the fall

Chorus

And the company say. give us more of these  
Big songs of hope and cheer  
Hits and hooks and riffs that shine as new  
As the refugees come in, live and dying, miles across the snow  
And there's nothing that this stunning world can do

Pictures in a room,

Chorus

Chorus