

The Hoodies, A New Hope

A new hope will inspire a feeling as needed as air.
Maybe tonight I'll wash these hands of the past.
You'd give to me the things I need, you'd take me for what I am.
You could be my everything, you're my last chance.
Under the stars, tell me what I need to hear.
We'll remember the ancient days, when hearts had no appear.
Tales of the best romances, stories of a thousand dances.
Rekindling when thoughts and hearts were free.
I'll steal your heart, and I'll give you mine.
Together, we will take back time.
Time that was lost in the battle we fought
to find true love and the ones that we sought.
It's over.