

# Tim Finn, Spiritual Hunger

The truth lies  
And in the movie house the gods die  
Through empty streets the ancient rain cries  
And in your quiet room  
You feel the pain start  
Steel your small heart

I, I, I, I want (hear me now)  
Spiritual hunger

The priest chokes  
And Desperate Dan plays out the last post  
While skinhead Buddhists chant for peace  
And in the shadows  
Feel the whole world turning  
Spirits yearning

I, I, I, I want (hear me now)  
Spiritual hunger

You tell me  
There is no life beyond this day-dream  
Don't see the secrets in silence  
Don't hear the teardrops  
Of the children crying Someone sighing

I, I, I, I want (hear me now)  
Spiritual hunger