

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