

Faithless

"Hope & Glory - Faithless"

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When I arrive eyes wide fired up,
Tried not to slide and let the side down, Now the
Planes on the ground. I'll find a good profession, it's
1957,
I've come to the mother land to make a home to put my
bed in,
This weather does my head in some people are less
than kind.. I wish,
Mamma was here so I could unwind..
But I'm supposed to be the good news, so I lace up
these hard black shoes
and look more work, the streets whenever paved with
gold they simply make my feet hurt.. they just make my
feet hurt..

Just a little money in my pocket and a little bit left for
those I love,
To have enough food on my table and a little bit more
for those who call,
In this land of hope and glory,
You'd think there's enough for us all..
You'd think there's enough for us all.

When I arrive eyes wide petrified,
Tried not to cry and let the side down, Now the
planes on the ground. Its 20 years later mammas in the
arrival lounge,
I take a.. few seconds to kiss her..
Then look around at what's happened to my home
town,
What's going on, but papa doesn't look too strong,
Rush home in a cab, windows up, now I hear dad
cough,
we gotta get in before they switch the lights and water
off,
for the night, I have to get to know the guard dogs,
cause they bite,
Progress just pass us by, to the right.

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