

Listening Pool "Oil For The Lamps Of China"

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So where's the place you call home?
Somewhere to call your own
You need some time to be alone
Somewhere to light up your life
And maybe you'll hold on tight
But now I hope it turns out right
You'd better stop sitting back
And open up your eyes
When are you gonna stop and realise
This is your prize
And now you're lying down
In an old forgotten town
Keep on hoping, Keeping hope alive
Oil for the lamps of China
You've gotta believe in your pride

Shining from far and wide
Don't you think it's justified?
Somewhere to take by surprise
Under the moonlit skies
Now I hope it turns out right
But you'd better stop looking back
And open up your mind
Who are you gonna try and hope to find
One of your kind?
So here's the black and white
When you're running out of time
Keep on hoping, keeping hope alive
Oil for the lamps of China

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