

Roddy Woomble

"Hope To See"

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Your face expresses the tears so seriously
As the lamp light draws dark circles round your eyes
And your mouth twists unexpected fade into it's natural
shape
And turns the dark into another form of light.

Time expresses itself so suddenly
And people pass like strangers in the night.
They're just doing what they think is right on into an
older way of life
Where the dark is just another form of light.

Every single thing I ever hoped to see
I held in my hands
In the hope I'd never turn into the man
I'm expected to be
And watch you holding your hands
As lost to memory...

Dry your eyes and round circles
'Cause you've been poured into the ocean
On an undertow of all our lonely hearts.

The solitude feels the same
Whoever you blame.
Don't let darkness become another form of light.

Every single thing I ever hoped to see
I held in my hands
In the hope I'd never turn into the man
I'm expected to be
Now I know that nothing is lost to memory

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