## Pilot Speed "A Kind Of Hope"

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I dreamed a garden full of light, Just you and a man in white He tears the apples from your eye, Just to navigate your rise

Waiting for the moment
When the night becomes kind
There's a shadow creeping through here,
Will it reach your heart and mind?

Standing in the corner,
Too tired to sense defeat
You long to take this with you,
Yet yearn to be set free

I've wasted words of love and faith, Their true meaning came too late Now they're just whispers in the dark Just scars upon your heart

Scars...

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When the night becomes kind
There's a shadow creeping through here,
Will it reach your heart and mind?

Standing in the corner,
Too tired to sense defeat
You long to take this with you,
Yet yearn to be set free

There's a kind of hope You hold onto When the way is dark And there's little to lose

A kiss good-night The trap we spring Don't turn me out! I've gold to bring A kiss good-night The trap we spring Don't turn me out! I've gold... I've gold to bring

Waiting for the moment
When the night becomes kind
There's a shadow creeping through here,
Will it reach your heart and mind?

Standing in the corner Too tired but I see fine Are you holding up? Is this situation dire?

There's a kind of hope You hold onto When the way is dark And there's little to lose Can you build a life From on your knees? When the cost you paid Is the price you seek

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