

Runrig

"Big Songs Of Hope And Cheer"

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The satellites are raining down
On the international roof
There's nothing secret
Nothing sacred any more.

All the soldiers of the world
Are turning history around
They're with me now
They're breaking down the door.

Pictures in a room
(I can't take it any more)
Have I awakened to a strange land?
Pictures in a room
(Somebody help me please)
'Cause I can't sing the pains of hope
In a torn world.

One mother's daughter's
Seen her brothers
Taken to the shadow lands.
Now she's waiting for six soldiers to return.

And another mother's daughter's down
On channel 21
She's opened up her love to let it burn.

And the satellites are raining down
On a Sunday afternoon
She's hoping for the world to take it all.
Where we face our sweetest demons
In the hands of flesh and love
She's aching and the stations of the fall.

Pictures in a room
(I can't take it any more)
Have I awakened to a strange land
(Somebody help me please)
'Cause I can't sing the pains of hope
In a torn world

And the companies say

"Give us more of these Big Songs of Hope and Cheer
Hits and hooks and riffs that shine as new."
And the refugees come in, live and dying
Miles across the snow
And there's nothing that this stunning world can do.

Pictures in a room...

Pictures in a room
(I can't take it any more)
Have I awakened to a strange land?
Pictures in a room
(Somebody help me please)
'Cause I can't sing the pains of hope
In a torn world

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