

Floyd Pink**"High Hopes Music Gilmour Samson 748 1994"**

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Beyond the horizon of the place we lived when we were
young

In a world of magnets and miracles

Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary

The ringing of the division bell had begun

Along the Long Road and on down the Causeway

Do they still meet there by the Cut

There was a ragged band that followed our footsteps

Running before time took our dreams away

Leaving the myriad small creatures trying to tie us to
the ground

To a life consumed by slow decay

The grass was greener

The light was brighter

With friends surrounded

The nights of wonder

Looking beyond the embers of bridges glowing behind
us

To a glimpse of how green it was on the other side

Steps taken forwards but sleepwalking back again

Dragged by force of some inner tide

At a higher altitude with flag unfurled

We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world
Encumbered forever by desire and ambition
There's a hunger still unsatisfied
Though down this road we've been so many times
The grass was greener
The light was brighter
The taste was sweeter
The nights of wonder
With friends surrounded
The dawn mist growing
The water flowing
The endless river
Forever and ever

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