

## **The 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 realize  
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

