

Banner Of Hope

Abrasive Wheels

Angry young voices cry, there's a new sun
Burning in the sky
Saying listen to your heart
And not to the people tearing you apart
The message is here upon our lips
Listen for once, ignore your hip.

We hold the banner
United hand in hand
The banner of hope
For a truce across the land.

This generation
Holds the banner to the eyes of the nation
Like two lovers reaching out
In their minds no dark shadows
Of dread or doubt.

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