

Hope

America

There's a clock timing the world as it turns
There's a man marking the candle as it burns
Keeping track of every minute that remains

Still we hope somehow
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna turn out fine

There's a light shining beyond the southern cross
Burning bright for everyone of us who's lost
More than faith more than a reason to go on

Rise on up knowing
You're gonna win the fight
It's gonna turn out fine

You gotta hope it'll be alright
Come on and hope it'll turn out fine
Yeah, hope it'll be alright, please

When the night turns to the deepest shade of black
At that point there is no reason to turn back
High above angels are falling from the sky

Lift your heart knowing
It's gonna be alright
It's gonna turn out fine

You gotta hope it'll be alright
Come on and hope it'll turn out fine
Yeah, hope it'll be alright, please

You gotta hope, ya gonna win the fight
Come on 'n hope with all your might
Yeah hope it's gonna be alright, please

Millions of people alone in the dark
Awaiting a moment of hope

Please

You gotta hope (Whenever times get tough) it'll be alright
Come on and hope (And when the road is rough) it'll turn out fine
Yeah, hope (Just when you've had enough) it'll be alright, please

You gotta hope (Whenever times get tough) you're gonna win the fight
Come on and hope (And when the road is rough) with all your might
Yeah, hope (Just when you've had enough) it's gonna be alright, please

You gotta hope (Whenever times get tough) it'll be alright
Come on and hope (And when the road is rough) it'll turn out fine
Yeah, hope (Just when you've had enough) it'll be alright, please

You gotta hope, you're gonna win the fight