

# Hope

Golden Earring

Loosing

Got a feeling we're holding the wrong end of the line  
We're dealing days but we ain't dealing time  
Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight  
Better sit back and kick your boots away  
Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day

Bleeding

Nothing quite went right after Eden  
Your neighbour doesn't know, but he's a Heathen  
He broke his mind on what he's been reading  
He'd better sit back and kick his head away  
Hope for tomorrow, hope for yesterday

And you're all alone trying to make it better  
'Cos you're all alone trying to fit the pieces  
And you're all alone killing leaches  
And you're all alone trying to make it better  
In your heart

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