

Forgiven

Hothouse Flowers

The tide is turning
We'll be rolling home
The fires are burning
We will soon be alone

To be
Forgiven
Forgiven
Forgiven

May the tall trees guide you
Let the deep river roll
May the moon abide you
We will soon be at home

To be
Forgiven
Forgiven
Forgiven

We have been wrong
But the light will save us