## **Hope For Us?**

## **Shadow Gallery**

Too late for us now? I sat alone and I spoke out loud On this darkened afternoon The windows to my room A solemn shutter on the world Where I used to laugh and dream For the first time in so long I make My way down to the street and watch The people as they pass

Outside I breathe the air And all around fall shadows of despair

I wonder is there hope for us A place where we can all be free I wonder is there life inside a soul that dies? I wonder is there hope for us To lift me up I don't know when I'll see the sun again I'd like to feel alive Just one more time

Headlines on the floor Today's bitterness is the calling card The commercial masquerade The goods all on parade The needs of life are charming toys We've gone deaf from all the noise WHen did the rich and powerful elite Slowly and unnoticed Come and steal our innocense?

Entranced - we danced their dance The stage is set the crowd is on their knees

I wonder is there hope for us A place where we can all be free I wonder is there life inside a soul that dies I wonder is there hope for us We're stranded with no place to go I'm feeling so alone I'll try to make my way Through one more day