

## Exile

## Show Of Hands

I've felt a shadow passing over me  
It could stay for ever more  
Like a wave I'm breaking far at sea  
There's no one to hear the roar

The days are drifting into seasons  
They're the hardest I have known  
A million spaces in the earth to fill  
But no going home  
There's no going home

I can dream before the break of day  
That I'm back with you again  
Then the morning blows it all away  
And leaves an echo of your name

Still a thousand miles lie between us  
Where we're waking up alone  
And what if I could cross a hundred borders  
There's no going home  
There's no going home

When it thunders from the empty skies  
I shall be there  
No one to hold you when the storm birds fly  
There's no one left to care

I search the rumours with my hollow plans  
And all I want is what's mine  
Lost and lonely in a foreign land  
I'm left too far behind the lines  
I want to tear down these walls between us  
But I can't do it on my own

A million spaces in the earth to fill  
And there a generation waiting still  
We've got year after year to kill

But no going home  
No going home  
There's no going home