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 betweeen 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