

## Omid (Hope)

Thievery Corporation

Day by Day, people get sick of one another  
Day by day, people chase each other away  
I chose solitude  
For I lost faith in my world  
I had dreams of peace  
How simple hearted was i  
Day by day, people get sick of one another  
Day by day, people chase each other away  
Omid do what is in your power  
To save us from all this pain  
Forbid our lives to go by  
So fast and abruptly  
Without true love and happiness  
Day by Day, people get sick of one another  
Day by day, people chase each other away