

Hope & Glory (feat. One Eskimo)

Faithless

When I arrive eyes wide fired up
Tried not to slide and let the side down
Now the plane's on the ground
I'll find a good profession
It's 1957
I've come to the motherland to make a home to put my bed in
This weather does my head in
Some people are less than kind I wish
Mama was here so I could unwind
But I'm supposed to be the good news
So I lace up these hard black shoes
And look - more work
These streets were never paved with gold
They simply make my feet hurt
They just make my feet hurt
Just a little money in my pocket and a little bit left for those I love
To have enough food on my table and a little bit more for those who call
And in this land of hope and glory
You'd think there's enough for us all
You'd think there's enough for us all
When I arrive eyes wide petrified
Tried not to cry and let the side down
Now the plane's on the ground
It's 20 years later
Mama's in the arrival lounge
I take a few seconds to kiss her
Then look around at what's happened to my home town
What's going on
But papa doesn't look too strong
Rush home in a cab, windows up
Now I hear dad cough:
"We gotta get in before they switch the lights and water off
For the night"
I have to get to know the guard dogs
Cause they bite
Progress just passed us by, to the right
Just a little money in my pocket and a little bit left for those I love
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And in this land of hope and glory
You'd think there's enough for us all

You'd think there's enough for us all[John Reid: The public needs to know that there may be other people out there who may be planning to attack against the United Kingdom. That is why there're a number of other security operations underway. There is still a very serious threat of an attack. The threat level is at severe, indicating the high likelihood of an attempted terrorist attack at some stage.]

Songwriters

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