Hungry Years

Saxon

They came down from the north
To the plough they were forged
On the traces of a man who'd been before
Right up from the street
Came the ranks of unemployed
Then everything became the hungry yearsThey searched the hungry years
For the triumphs by the fears
There's a chance they had to take
They were waiting for a break
They searched the hungry years
For the triumphs by the fears
Some make it to the stars
Playing rock and roll guitars
Playing rock and roll guitarsThey read under the lights
To the jews and to the whites
The systems gonna change and understand them
The business world is deep
For a percentage of the heat
There was magic in the eyes
They couldn't see the lies
They watched it slowly dieThey searched the hungry years
For the triumphs by the fears
There's a chance they had to take
They were waiting for a break
They searched the hungry years
For the triumphs by the fears
Some make it to the stars
Playing rock and roll guitars
Playing rock and roll guitarsSome take the fame
And some take the blame
Maybe they will and maybe they won't
TonightThey read under the lights
To the jews and to the whites
The systems gonna change and understand them
The business world is deep
For a percentage of the heat
There was magic in the eyes
They couldn't see the lies
They watched it slowly dieThey searched the hungry years

For the triumphs by the fears
There's a chance they had to take
They were waiting for a break
They searched the hungry years
For the triumphs by the fears
Some make it to the stars
Playing rock and roll guitars
Playing rock and roll guitars

Songwriters
GRAHAM OLIVER", PAUL QUINN, PETER GILL, STEPHEN DAWSON, "PETER BYFORDPublished by
Lyrics Â© CARLIN AMERICA INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/