

# High Hopes

## Shed Seven

Run a mile run a mile  
'cos all the while  
You're cramping my style cramp my style  
Bleeding me dry  
Grab a hold grab a hold  
To steady your soul  
And test if they're real test for real  
All the spotlights you shone to help me  
Find needles in the hay  
Let them lift away  
'cos I've got high hopes  
I believe  
In the roots that keep me complete  
And I've got high hopes  
All I need  
Is your hands to steady my feet steady my feetYou've sunken low sunken low  
Its another swift blow  
And I know where you've been where have you  
So don't feed off my skin  
While I test if they're real test for real  
All the stories you told to lift me  
When good times went astray  
Let them lift away'cos I've got high hopes  
I believe  
In the roots that keep me complete  
And I've got high hopes  
All I need  
Is your hands to steady my feetWe will lift away  
'cos I've got high hopes  
I believe  
In the roots that keep me complete  
And I've got high hopes  
All I need  
Is your hands to steady my feet