

# Hope (Ray Harper cover)

## Anathema

"I was not put here by anyone in fear  
I came alone as me  
Just an idea in a long chain of discovery  
Surrounded by the same you Sometimes your tide pulls me out to sea  
And I die in a thrashing curse  
Sometimes we are kind  
More often, I doze  
So far up the beach that those who try to reach are burnt alive in the searing  
heat of the desert of my dispassion  
So far removed, I never hear the water  
'Cept once or twice a month when I see a mirror And I refuse to believe in some of the things that are said to be  
here  
Let alone those that are not  
I'm trying to change my direction  
Ours is pathetic in my own humble estimation I love the planet  
The great benign she-wolf  
Benefactor  
Spinning gently on towards the red giant four aeons hence  
When all the rose gardens are consumed in the flash-fire of flying time  
She'll leave alone to you "When you look at me  
From your own century  
I may seem to be  
Strange archeology  
But when the winds blow  
From this direction  
You may sense me there  
In your reflection  
I think I feel you  
But I will never know  
As the swallows leave  
And the children grow I wanted to live forever  
The same is you will too  
I wanted to live forever  
And everybody knew When I caught you there  
In tomorrows mirror  
I thought felt you  
Jump out of my skin  
Throwing oil into  
My blazing memories

Filling empty footsteps  
I was standing in I wanted to live forever  
The same as you will too  
I wanted to live forever  
And everybody knew As the falling rain  
Of the northern jungle  
Hanging droplets on the leaves  
Bombards my brain  
I hear you  
Across the room  
A sea of daffodils spring into bloom  
You are the mist  
The frost across my window pane  
And again She moves her body  
And her whispers weave  
And the world spins  
And tells me that I'll never want to leave As I think of you  
From this dark century  
I will always be  
With generosity  
That we both may share  
The hope in hearing  
That we're not just

Spirits disappearing [Spoken word transcribed by Phil Morgan. These aren't a part of the original lyrics of  
"Hope"] [Lyrics & Music: Harper/Gilmour]

Songwriters

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