Hungry Years (1997 Remastered Version)

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 years They 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 die They 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

 $Song writers \\ GRAHAM OLIVER", PAUL QUINN, PETER GILL, STEPHEN DAWSON, "PETER BYFORDPublished by Lyrics $\hat{A}@ CARLIN AMERICA INC$

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/