

Star Of Hope

Midnight Oil

Hope you're a God, your turn to pray
Hope you've a God, it's your turn to pray
Light on the hill so far away
The light on the hill is so far away Boy, where are you now?
With skin so brown, get out of town Star of hope, star of glory
Shine upon this half made man
To himself, he begs, steals and borrows
But you won't be seeing him again Hope you've a God, it's your turn to pray
Hope you've a God, it's your turn to pray
Light on the hill is so far away
Sign on the hill says, it's the judgment day Howl, where are you now
Words fly around, get out of town Star of hope, star of glory
Shine upon this half made man
Blinded by a new tomorrow
You won't be seeing him again Howl, where are you now
Where skin's so brown, get out of town Star of hope, star of glory
Shining on this a frying pan
To yourself, if there's some tomorrow
You won't be needing me again Star of hope, star of glory
Shine upon me if you can
To myself, beg, steal and borrow
You won't be seeing me again Hope you've a God, it's your turn to pray

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