

# 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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