

# High Hopes – Pink Floyd

Beyond the horizon  
Of the place we lived when we were young  
In a world of magnets and miracles  
Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary  
The ringing of the division bell had begun  
Along the Long Road and on down the Causeway  
Do they still meet there by the Cut  
There was a ragged band that followed in our footsteps  
Running before times took our dreams away  
Leaving the myriad small creatures  
Trying to tie us to the ground  
To a life consumed by slow decay  
The grass was greener  
The light was brighter  
When friends surrounded  
The nights of wonder  
Looking beyond the embers of bridges glowing behind us  
To a glimpse of how green it was on the other side  
Steps taken forwards but sleepwalking back again  
Dragged by the force of some in a tide  
At a higher altitude with flag unfurled  
We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world  
Encumbered forever by desire and ambition  
There's a hunger still unsatisfied  
Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon  
Though down this road we've been so many times  
The grass was greener  
The light was brighter  
The taste was sweeter  
The nights of wonder  
With friends surrounded  
The dawn mist glowing  
The water flowing  
The endless river  
Forever and ever

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych

