HIGH HOPES

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 time 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
With 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 inner tide

At a higher altitude with flag unfurled
We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world
Enshrouded forever by desire and ambition
There's a hunger still unsatisfied
Our weary eyes still strain 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

Mus: Gilmour
Lyrics: Gilmour/Saunders
HIGH HOPES
Music by Gilmour. Lyrics by Gilmour / Samson

1. Beyond the horizon of the place we lived when we were young,
   (Verses 2 & 4 see block lyric)

   in a world of magnets and miracles.

   Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary,
   the

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1.
ringing of the division bell had begun.

Along the long road and on down the causeway,
do they still meet there by the cut?

2.
cay.
The grass was greener.
the light was brighter,

with friends surrounded,

the nights of wonder.

3. 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 sleep-walking back again,

dragged by the force of some inner tide.

At a higher altitude with flag unfurled,
we reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world...

Guitar solo

D.C. al Coda
times. The grass was green - er

the light was bright - er, the dawn mist glow - ing,

the taste was the wa - ter

sweet - er, flow - ing,

the nights of won - der, the end - less ri - ver.

1. With friends sur -

2. For e - ver and
Verse 2:
There was a ragged band that followed in our footsteps
Running before time took our dreams away.
Leaving the myriad small creatures trying to tie us to the ground
To a life consumed by slow decay.

Verse 3:
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.