

Crowded House, Help Is Coming

Help is coming
I heard a whisper
White caps turnin'
The breath of summer
A distant drumming
And liar birds calling
Escape the anguish of our past
And pray...

Empires crumbling
Careless winter
Fear is running
Along the rivers
We sail tomorrow
For Ellis Island
Escape the anger of our past
And pray that peace will come at last
And dream...

Release the anger of our past
And pray that peace will come at last
And stay...

Help is coming
Help is coming
We sail tomorrow
For Ellis Island
Help is coming
Dreams come true
We sail tomorrow
Dreams come true
Help is coming...