Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Sonoran Hope

give me hope! ah, sweet madness! struggle, volcanoes and iron and sadness! a dusty place to kiss the ground an empty place to cry out loud...

and while the rest of us were sleeping she sent flowers gently creeping and the waters slowly seeping through

let her burn you! let her bleach you! let her lead you so very far away no-one can reach you! spread out wild and wander and may everything you poison come back stronger...

and while the rest of us were sleeping she sent flowers gently creeping and the waters slowly seeping through the cracks in the pavement and the cracks in the dam so now everything we steal away we know someday shell take it back again so bring on the cracks in the pavement and the cracks in the dam so now everything we steal away we know someday shell take it back again and while the rest of us were sleeping she sent flowers slowly creeping and the waters gently seeping through...