

# David Gilmour, High Hopes

(Gilmour / Samson)

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 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 force of some inner 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  
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 growing  
The water flowing  
The endless river