

Hope Against Hope

Rosanne Cash

It's all coming back to me now
But try as I have to keep
The taste of you off of my tongue
Your face from my fitful sleep

An' I wait and hope against hope like before
An' I wait an' hope that I won't anymore

An' this won't stop till I do
Until I learn to kill the thought
Of everything I could have said
Of everything I wished I'd not

An' I wait, hope against hope like before
An' I wait, hope that I won't anymore

Show rises up from the street
An' a crowd rises up to it's feet
I followed blind after you
I might know better if I'd ever wanted to

The painting here is still not dry
An' I can smell it from the door
It covers every mark you made
The countin' days are keepin' score

An' I wait, hope against hope like before
An' I wait, an' hope that I won't anymore
An' I wait, hope against hope like before
An' I wait, an' hope that I won't anymore