

Title : We Stand Among The Lonely

Composer : Martin Tang

Lyricist : Hamish Brown

1) Tonight the fire's of passion burn for awhile,
Among the loveless and the lost brigades,

Heated moments burn in every shadow in the dark
But with every dawn, they seem to fade away too fast

2) So once again we play this game of chance,
And to the loser she will deal to win.

It's a circle that has no beginning and no end
No escaping final fortunes in the morning
You will find your fate

CHORUS

We stand among the lonely.
Never knowing if we're only
Taken off on a one way trip to nowhere fast
Taken on a ride forever
Dropping lover after lover
We live tomorrow,
But today's caught in the past.

3) I live with hope that we will be around,
To see the turning of the century

Politicians fighting battles getting nowhere fast
Do they really know our wants why can't we just give peace a chance

Repeat CHORUS-

It's a circle that has no beginning and no end,
No escaping final fortunes in the morning
You will find your fate

Repeat CHORUS