

# It's the Hope that Kills You

*The Seventh album by Matt Hall & The Meteor Shower*

## Harvest Homes



1. A field of barley's waving  
In late summer's breeze  
A giant horn-of-plenty  
A cornucopia, a fertile sea

2. And on the meadow's headland  
Crickets join the fray here  
And the animals gathering mast  
We'll be making hay

Ch. Good times remembered in my soul  
And reasons to survive  
Let's reap a future forever gold  
Where thoughts (hopes) come back to life

3. In the middle distance  
A clump of pine trees shimmy  
A nearly silent whisper  
Carried on the wind of a quiet day

Repeat Ch.

M8. Let's harvest time

4. September - harvest home  
Forever days gone by  
Long shadows, gathering mists  
The shapes of evening twilight

Repeat chorus to fade

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## Wagon Wheel



*1. A wagon wheel  
An overgrown field  
A scarecrow stares  
At the plough on the field*

*2. The faded pictures  
In grey and white  
The lots are cast  
And the peasants lost the fight*

***Ch.** Pictures of the past  
A ragged tapestry  
Nothing ever lasts  
The prize is not for free*

*3. A rusty gate  
And a red sky at night*

*A life of drudge  
Or a shepherd's pure delight*

**Repeat Ch.**

**Middle 8th**

*Walking miles  
To clean the squire's floors  
No rhyme nor reason  
To feed the poor*

**Guitar solo**

*4. Wagon wheel  
Knotted in weeds  
And choked by brambles  
Desperate seeds*

*5. In ornamental gardens  
Roses grow  
We work the land  
And reap just what we sow*

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**Fool's Muses**

**Ch / Intro**

*Fool's gold  
And fake hearts  
Mis-sold  
The latest charts*





*Fool's Art  
Dumbed down  
Fool's muses  
Sad old clowns*

**V.1**

*Keep your beats  
And keep your nursery rhymes  
Keep your brand  
It's well past its prime*

*Keep your influencers  
And their favourite bands  
Keep your playlists  
And give us Pet Sounds*

**Repeat Ch.**

**Instrumental break 1**

**V.2**

*Songs come home to die  
In tone-deaf algorithms  
While record moguls all the while  
Plugging their phoney rhythms*

**Repeat Ch**

**Instrumental break 1**

**Repeat Ch**

**V.3**

*Simple to simpler  
This paint-by-numbers groove  
Load up the kick drum  
And watch the dials move*

*Rinse, dry and repeat to the formula  
They've got complete control  
A generation lost to the feeling  
It's only rock 'n' roll*

**Repeat Ch**

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*Faraway (But It's Still Me)*

**V.1**

*Pulled Up  
By a tin-can kite*

*Another weird dream  
A hyper-flight*



*The blue yonder ahead  
The heart quickens  
And I'm gasping for breath  
Ch.*

*Feels I'm gliding  
Weird thoughts colliding*

***Instrumental break 1***

***V.2***

*Waking up at last  
Vague memories of my flying past*

***Repeat Ch***



*Coda*

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*Instrumental break 2 (Hynopompia)*

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*Instrumental break 3 (Alarm-clock panic)*

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*Stonehenge*



**V.1**

*Open plains and Wessex skies  
Windswept burials for pagan lives  
Humble endings to tumbleweed lives*

*Where ceremonies greet the other side*

**V.2**

*Sarsen stones gape like broken teeth  
And heathen destiny lying underneath  
Centuries stained in lichen and heath  
Lives spent in forest and leaf*

**Ch.**

*Vows of wealth and hale fertility  
Favours the brave and the nobility  
A tattooed torso that claims its fame  
A dead body with a heroes name*

***Instrumental break***

***Repeat Ch.***

**V.3**

*Blades of grass sway in quiet salute  
And tangled trees gurning strangled roots  
A bleak horizon in battleship grey  
Here's the place where the legends come to stay*

**v.4**

*A summer festival of Druids drawing near  
While lusty gods of nature stroke their beards  
And idol worshippers turn back the years  
The sun will rise on the faithful here*

**Coda**

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## Rhinefield (Currents)



### **V.1**

*Stumbling and tumbling  
Through heather and gorse  
Spirits are flagging  
Dragging over rough ground  
Away from a brick path  
The hillsides churn  
Shadows and moorlands  
Of swaying fern*

### **V.2**

*The sun is a deep red  
Flanked by a shrinking glow  
Slips beneath the horizon  
To a twilight below  
Dark night over the hilltop*



*A lonely gate  
Head downhill through wilderness  
A sodden valley awaits*

***Instrumental break***

**V.3**

*Water leads to water  
Dark meandering streams  
Marshes lead to currents  
Over tussocks of reeds  
No bridge to the other side  
Or so it seems  
Soundtrack of a watery nightmare  
Sloshing and slushing waist-deep*

**v.4**

*Then at last on to dry land  
Up through woodland and thickets  
Sounds of civilisation  
And chinks of light in the distance*

***Coda***