

## **The Light at the End of the Shildon Tunnel**

There is more to our soul  
Than the rust and spent coal  
That lies in the wake of our tread  
How our lost industry  
Made it so hard to see  
Good times could be waiting ahead

Sure we miss the old days  
When our grandfathers said  
There was naught for them anywhere else  
Did the cam'raderie  
That we all used to feel  
Become every man for themselves

If there is a light at the end of the Shildon Tunnel  
Then let it be said  
That we'll walk toward it unafraid  
And by it be eagerly led

For the times, of our lives  
Could be waiting ahead  
What's behind, still remains  
And we'll always know who we are

Each day that arrives  
Simply follows the last  
Each challenge leads on to the next  
But we'll never be damned  
To a life with out hope  
For we'll always be equally blessed

As a wise man once said  
We all make our own luck  
The key that unlocks every curse  
May all the resolve  
That flows through this town  
Ensure things'll never be worse

For there is a light at the end of the Shildon Tunnel  
I have heard it said  
So we'll walk toward it unafraid  
Then by it be eagerly led

For the times, of our lives  
Are still waiting ahead  
What's behind, still remains  
And we'll always know who we are

(instrumental break)

For all that's unfolded  
Our story's not told  
It begins on the very next page  
And the words we will read  
Will remind you and me  
That good times are waiting ahead  
Oh, those good times are waiting ahead  
Yeah, those good times are waiting ahead