

Linda McLean, How Strong Is Your Sorrow

Oh yeah the thoughts you will not speak out are crashing into your brain
Words are gathering at your door
Shadows sinking to start another day, Come to watch you rise and fall
How long, how long can you fake it,
How strong is your sorrow?
You've been a working man, always get your pay
but you've been hiding, hiding it all away.
You've been a writer in your own mind buried up in your room
Like a dog you're howling at the moon
Lonely dancing to fool up on the hill, Singing na na na, you won't catch me today
Well how long, how long can you fake it, how strong is your sorrow,
You've been working now, always getting your pay
But you've been hiding, hiding it all away...