Linda Ronstadt, Western Wall

written by Rosanne Cash Chelcait Music administered by Bug Music (BMI)

I stand here by the Western Wall
Maybe a little of that wall stands inside us all
I shove my prayers in the crack
I've got nothing to lose, no one to answer back
All these years I've brought up for review
Wasn't taught this but I learned something new
And to answer the distant call
At the Western Wall

I've got a heart full of fear
And I offer it up on this altar of tears
Red dust settles deep in my skin
I don't know where it starts and where I begin
It's a crumbling pile of broken stones
It ain't much but it might be home
If I ever loved a place at all
It's the Western Wall

I don't know if God was ever a man But if she was I think I understand Why he found a place to break his fall Near the Western Wall