

# Linda Ronstadt, Western Wall

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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