

# Tom McRae, Language Of Fools

I cannot use this language of fools to communicate with you  
The things that you say to mark the time of the day are calculated to bemuse  
And hey yeah...hey hey yeah

Won't you hide me, won't you hold my life, let me have this time  
And lie here while i close my eyes, hold me through this night

One good day will lead the way for another, my love  
Living here things are never so clear you discover my love  
And hey yeah...hey hey yeah

Won't you hide me, won't you hold my life, let me have this time  
And lie here while i close my eyes, hold me through this night  
Hide me, won't you hold my weight, hold me through this night