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