

# David Sylvian, Weathered Wall

You were someone to believe in  
A place for hope in a changing world  
Feeling every moment  
Every one of the years spent in your arms  
After a lifetime of living  
These soiled hands show no life at all  
Working at all hours  
Never facing the fears here in my heart  
Grieving for the loss of heaven  
Weeping for the loss of heaven  
By the wailing wall  
You were someone to believe in  
Giving life where there was a will to learn  
But it's the nature of living  
To count only the years left in your heart