

Farmer's Boys, The Wailing Wall

Find out there's a lot to learn
Seems such distress
Looks like every move is planned
Only to impress
Find out it's another day seems such relief
Can't you see how else can I come to terms
With a time beyond belief?
I could get lost but someone always points the way

I know there's a lot at stake must be some kind of mistake
I'd give more than I could take
I know I've taken beatings
But all that's hurt is feelings

Looks like there's a way to go, only use some sense
More or less seems like every word is planned
Only to cause offence
I'm only one of millions struggling through the day

I know there's a lot at stake must be some kind of mistake
I'd give more than I could take to meet with your approval
I'll wait for the second tide I know that it's cold outside
Who cares if it dents my pride
I'm giving up all vices
To help me through this crisis

Oh there's a lot to learn, how can I come to terms?
Oh it's another day so much to say
I could get lost but someone always points the way

I know there's a lot at stake must be some kind of mistake
I'd give more than I could take to meet with your approval
I'll wait for the second tide I know that it's cold outside
Who cares if it dents my pride
I know I've taken beatings
But all that's hurt is feelings