

Joe Walsh, Meadows

Can't think of any reason

Don't know exactly why

Must be it's out of season

Give it another try

I'm out here in the meadow

Part of an old stone wall

Stand here because he said so

Waitin' around to fall

Some things are left unspoken

Some things are handme down

The circle stands unbroken

Sendin' it back around

I've seen you roll in clover

Dressed for a scarecrow wall

Too bad the dance is over

Nothin' to show at all

Can't help but feel uncertain

Knowing which way to turn

They want to raise the curtain

And you're holdin' the words to learn

I'm out here in the meadow

Part of an old stone wall

Stand here because he said so

Waitin' around to fall