Ten Foot Pole, Old Man

you tell me of a place
where everybody knew their neighbours
all the families helped each other
and no one ever locked their doors
you told me no one locked their doors

old man please stay a while
i know at first i seemed too busy
but now i'll make the time
stay and tell me one more story

tell me about the time
you ditched school to go fishing
you thought the branch would hold
your neighbour pulled you from the river
he helped you wash your clothes
and stich the hole in your trousers
and your mum never knew why
he giggled when he saw you

old man please stay a while
i know at first i seemed too busy
but now i'll make the time
stay and tell me one more story

a place where no one locks their doors
a place where no one locks their doors
you tell me that you show me
only now it is too late
i like to built community
only now it is too late
things will never be the way they were before
you can't go back to how things were before
once the trust is gone
once the trust is gone
once the trust is gone you lock the door

i can imagine that life
but it seems so far from real
it's just like a story
that's the kind of life i've never known

old man you're leaving now
taking with you things i've never known
i wonder where you're going
and if it would be like your old home

i hope you'll find the place you're looking for
i hope you'll find the place you're looking for
i hope you'll find
i hope you'll find
i hope you'll find the place you're looking for