

## Big Wall

The Fixx

Proudly lost I spin through the raging strokes of time  
Learning of a legend I prepare to face the ghost

I do not ask if it's strength or weakness  
It's all I have it's the best defense  
I cannot see if you're kind or dangerous  
I must believe it's all pretence

All I know is I feel even balanced out by the sense of doubt  
Don't look to me to shout treason I can find tile nation's pride  
That the big wall tries to hide

Early frost a name is spelt in breath on a window  
Hoping he's connected he prepares to meet the host  
If I let go there's a path to follow  
Owning up to these empty needs  
Where I swim the water's shallow  
Face up in all the social grief

There is a world just locked out  
As the big wall tries to hide  
A little flame dying out  
As the big wall tries to hide  
Are we left to minimise  
As the big wall tries to hide  
When you turn your face to tile sky will  
The big wall leave your mind

The big wall leaves your mind