

Language Of Fools

Tom McRae

I cannot use this language of fools
To communicate with you
The things that you say, mark the time of the day
Are calculated to bemuse
And hey yeah, hey hey yeah

Won't you hide me?
Won't you hold my life?
Let me have this time
And lie here while I close my eyes
Hold me through this night

One good day
Will smooth the way for another, my love
Living here things are never so clear
You discover my love
And hey yeah, hey hey yeah

Won't you hide me?
Won't you hold my life?
Let me have this time
Lie here while I close my eyes
Hold me through this night

Hide me
Won't you hold my weight?
Hold me through this night?