

## Adrienne Young "Walls Of Jericho"

Visit "[Walls Of Jericho](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Walls of Jericho  
Adrienne Young

Lookin' much older  
With dust on your shoulder  
Well you crashed in this mornin'  
Wearin' only your pride  
Highways and freight trains  
Drivers with no names  
Well you played such a god game it was easy to ride

With a Poor Man's scheme and  
Rich Man's dream  
You ran for your life  
Over El Rio into Laredo it was do or die  
The stars hung bright on the other side

Well I offered a cold beer  
And I said you could stay here  
I swallowed my own fear  
Cos I knew what was right  
We spoke in a language that was  
Here before Cambridge  
Colored bright terracotta and aquamarine

With a Poor Boy's Dream and a  
Rich man's scheme  
You sacrificed the warmth of your wife's hand  
Your children and homeland for a roll of dice  
A bitter slice of American Pie

Mighty walls of Jericho  
Topped by the sound of tiny feet  
Trumpets sound and we will know  
Just who's sitting in the driver's seat  
Oh these walls are comin' down  
Getting back to the ground  
And there'll be victory  
In the sound of their defeat

Well you slept when the dawn came  
So I undid the latch chain I walked

Down to the riverbank and thought about life  
Just when did this happen  
Was it always the fashion  
Playin' just to win disregarding the price

Such a Rich Man's scheme using  
Poor Boy's dreams  
To fight the fight  
How far will we go pretending we don't know what is  
wrong or right  
The stars hang bright on the other side

Mighty walls of Jericho  
Toppled by the sound of tiny feet  
Trumpets sound and we will know  
Just who's sitting in the driver's seat  
Oh these walls are comin' down  
Getting back to the ground  
And there'll be victory  
In the sound of their defeat

Visit [Adrienne Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.