

Monique Kessous

"The Fool On The Hill"

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Day after day
Alone
On the hill
The man
With the
Foolish grin
Is keeping
Perfectly still
But nobody
Wants
To know him
They can see
That he's
Just a fool
And he never
Gives an answer
But the fool
On the hill
Sees the sun
Going down
And the eyes
In his head
See the world
Spinning around

Well
On his way
His head
In a cloud
The man
Of a
Thousand voices
Talking
Perfectly loud
But nobody ever
Hears him
Or the sound
He appears
To make
And he
Never seems
To notice

But the fool
On the hill
Sees the sun
Going down
And the eyes
In his head
See the world
Spinning around

And nobody seems
To like him
They can tell
What he
Wants to do
And he
Never shows
His feelings
But the fool
On the hill
Sees the sun
Going down
And the eyes
In his head
See the world
Spinning around

Round and round
And round
He never
Listens to them
He knows
That they're
The fools
The don't
Like him
But the fool
On the hill
Sees the sun
Going down
And the eyes
In his head
See the world
Spinning around

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