

Roseanne Cash

"Western Wall"

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I stand here by the Western Wall,
Baby, look at that wall, standin' silent an' tall.
An' I shove my prayers in the cracks.
Got nothin' to lose, no-one to answer back.
All these years I've brought up for review,
Wasn't taught this but I learned somethin' new.
Had to answer a distant call,
At the Western Wall.

An' I've got a heart full of fear,
An' I offer it up on this altar of tears.

Red dust settles deep in my skin.
Don't know where it starts or where I begin.
It's a crumblin' pile of broken stones;
It ain't much but it might be home.
If I ever loved a place at all,
It's the Western Wall.

Instrumental break.

I don't know if God was ever a man,
But if She was, I think I understand.
Why he found a place to break his fall,
Near the Western Wall.

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