

# Western Wall

Rosanne Cash

I stand here by the Western Wall  
Maybe a little of that wall  
Stands inside of us all

I shove my prayers in the cracks  
I got nothing to lose  
No one to answer back

All these years I've brought up for review  
I wasn't taught this but I learned something new  
I had to answer a distant call

At the Western Wall  
I've got a heart full of fear  
And I offer it up on this altar of tears

Red dust settles deep in my skin  
I don't know where it stops  
And where I begin

It's a crumbling 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

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