

The Wailing Wall

Todd Rundgren

There's a grand old maid across the sea
So the story was recalled to me
And from dawn 'til dark, you hear her call
Down in front of the Wailing Wall
And she cries all day, so sad and alone
'Til someone comes along and leads her home

Nobody listens, and nobody seems to care
But everyday, you'll find them there and
Kneeling down for sadness sake
Crying just as though their hearts would break
And from dawn 'til dark, you hear them call
Down in front of the Wailing Wall
And they cry all day, so sad and alone
'Til someone comes along and leads them home

You know I don't listen, and you know that I don't care
But everyday you'll find me there and
Kneeling down for sadness sake
Crying just as though my heart would break
And from dawn 'til dark, you'll hear me call
Down in front of the Wailing Wall