

# Language Of Fools

Tom McRae

I cannot use this language of fools  
To communicate with you  
The things that you say, mark the time of the day  
Are calculated to bemuse  
And hey yeah, hey hey yeah

Won't you hide me?  
Won't you hold my life?  
Let me have this time  
And lie here while I close my eyes  
Hold me through this night

One good day  
Will smooth the way for another, my love  
Living here things are never so clear  
You discover my love  
And hey yeah, hey hey yeah

Won't you hide me?  
Won't you hold my life?  
Let me have this time  
Lie here while I close my eyes  
Hold me through this night

Hide me  
Won't you hold my weight?  
Hold me through this night?