

You know nothing will ever get solved  
If you feel you shouldn't get involved  
Claiming ignorance of what to say  
Or how to say it the 'proper' way  
Well you're nodding your head but building walls  
By keeping your thoughts invisible  
And blaming ignorance from everyone else  
For leaving you stranded by yourself  
Well they presumed that you happy like that  
If you dropped the scowl you'd be in for a chat  
Maybe - it's as simple as what they see  
And they can see a lot  
So don't point the finger till you shaken the hand  
Get to know to way these people understand  
From strangers at a party - Who's that over there?  
To those in a different country where the language makes you scared  
If you're in a solo situation  
Face to unknown face  
Start a walking conversation  
And then increase the pace  
The walls get built by silence  
But are easily replaced  
Cos in every style of language  
It is easy to relate  
And a smile or open signal  
Can lay the barriers to waste  
Pack a few less self-images  
And make it less of an ego trip  
And the distance will be nothing  
Between visitor and visited  
Words used such as 'strangers'  
Make us sink in hesitation  
But the language of intention  
Speaks out loud in all directions  
Once you've cleared your inner fears  
You can carry on for years!