

## This wound will never heal

NoMeansNo

A tree stands in a field  
The field is bordered by a road  
The road leads to a house on a hill  
I live there still  
No house stands on that hill  
Never did, never will  
And where that road goes no trees grow  
I live there still

When I was a child I hid when you called my name  
But then you found me and pulled me out  
And hurt me just the same  
I saw the open wound  
I saw the blood flow out  
I saw my mother turn to me  
When she heard my voice call out

This wound will never heal  
And nothing could matter less than what i think or what i feel  
This wound will never heal

I hope you love me  
I need you with all my soul  
But what you feel and who you are  
Is something i will never know  
What surrounds me gives no shelter  
What binds me does not hold  
And the light that bathes me and warms my skin

In my eyes is always cold  
That light falls through a window  
See the figure that's seated there  
She holds an ivory handled comb  
And draws it through her hair  
There is no light to see by  
There is no one sitting there  
But the coldness that is in my heart  
Is more than i can bear

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And nothing could matter less than  
What i think or what i feel  
This wound will never heal