

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