

Just Like A Wall

Russian Red

On my way, way to the stars, I found?
You were there, laying down, next to a hole
Oh, hold me
You said, you had faith in God above
But it seemed that you didn't believe
In reality, in people on earth
In people to whom you've given birth

And I forgot to call you
This is just what I do
You stand there just like a wall that
I can't even try to talk to you.

I wrote down all of your thoughts,
Well, the ones you let me see
When you're not watching TV.
You said you'd go for a walk
But that was three weeks ago and now
You spend your time counting the pages
Of a second hand bible pocket edition that you have.

And I forgot to call you
This is just what I do
You stand there just like a wall that
I can't even try to talk to you.

And I forgot to call
This is just how I work
I stand there still like a photo on your hands
That you can't try to explain yourself.