

# The Wailing Wall

Todd Rundgren

There's a grand old maid across the sea  
So the story was recalled to me  
And from dawn 'til dark, you hear her call  
Down in front of the Wailing Wall  
And she cries all day, so sad and alone  
'Til someone comes along and leads her home

Nobody listens, and nobody seems to care  
But everyday, you'll find them there and  
Kneeling down for sadness sake  
Crying just as though their hearts would break  
And from dawn 'til dark, you hear them call  
Down in front of the Wailing Wall  
And they cry all day, so sad and alone  
'Til someone comes along and leads them home

You know I don't listen, and you know that I don't care  
But everyday you'll find me there and  
Kneeling down for sadness sake  
Crying just as though my heart would break  
And from dawn 'til dark, you'll hear me call  
Down in front of the Wailing Wall