

Where Is the Healing?

[Eleanor McEvoy](#)

I look for comfort in the arms of every friend that I have known
I long for poetry to sweep away the clouds above my soul
I let myself believe that these will be my saviors till the end
And so, on them I depend, on them I depend Where is the drug? Where is the healing?
Where is whatever will ease this pain?
There is nothing I won't swallow
To stop what's eating up my brain
And get my feeling back again 'Cause I hear tortured voices buried deep inside of my head
I have restlessness and anger as a pillow for my bed
I hope it won't be long til I can prove myself to be
Untarnished by what's followin' me, oh, what is followin' me? Where is the drug? Where is the healing?
Where is whatever will ease this pain?
There is nothing I won't swallow
To stop what's eating up my brain
And get my feeling back again What of the prayers that seek to comfort one who's losing her love
What of her mother's cries that surely, she has suffered enough
And when he's gone where is the justice in a child that knows his name
As a photo in a frame, a picture in a frame Where is the drug? Where is the healing?
Where is whatever will ease this pain?
There is nothing she won't swallow
To stop what's eating up her brain
And get my feeling back again Where is the drug? Where is the healing?
Where is whatever will ease this pain?
There is nothing we won't swallow
To stop what's eating up our brain
And get our feeling back again Where is the drug? Where is the healing?
Where is whatever will ease this pain?
There is nothing they won't swallow
To stop what's eating up their brain
And get their feeling back again Where is the drug? Where is the healing?
Where is whatever will ease this pain?

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