Outside the Wall

Pink Floyd

All alone or in two's

The ones who really love you

Walk up and down outside the wallSome hand in hand

And some gathered together in bands

The bleeding hearts and the artists make their standAnd when they've given you their all

Some stagger and fall, after all it's not easy

Banging your heart against some mad bugger's wall"Isn't this where"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/