

# Wood

## Jaques Le Noir

It seems that you're in trouble and the finger points at you  
It seems that you get mixed up in your many points of view  
One sentence contradictions are your "worst favorite thing"  
And you believe that what you know is only what you read  
I don't expect you to understand-I never thought I could  
With a heart of stone and brain made out of wood

You never ask a question and the answer's always there  
We try so hard to give opinions, but you don't even care  
You leave the room when you are told  
There's so much more to learn  
Just give it time and you will find  
Your knowledge was deserved

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