

Fool on the hill

Danakil

Day after day, alone on a hill,
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still
 But nobody wants to know him,
 They can see he's just a fool
 And he never gives an answer.

But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
And the eys in his head see the world spinning round.
 Well on the way, head in a cloud,
 The man of a thousand voices talking perfectly loud.
 But nobody ever hears him
 Or the sound he appearss to make
 And he never seems to notice.

But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round.
 And nobody seems to like him,
 They can tell what he wants to do
 And he never shows his feelings.

But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round.
 He never listens to them,
 He knows that they're the fools
They don't like him. The fool on the hill sees the sun going down
 And the eyes in his head see the world spinning round.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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