

# 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 eyes 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 appears 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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