

# Fixing A Hole

## BMR4

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
And stops my mind from wandering  
Where it will go

I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door  
And kept my mind from wandering  
Where it will go

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right  
Where I belong I'm right  
Where I belong.

See the people standing there who disagree and never win  
And wonder why they don't get in my door  
I'm painting my room in the colourful way

And when my mind is wandering  
There I will go

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right  
Where I belong I'm right  
Where I belong.

Silly people run around they worry me  
And never ask me why they don't get past my door  
I'm taking the time for a number of things  
That weren't important yesterday  
And I still go

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
And stops my mind from wandering  
Where it will go

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