

Walls of Jericho

Adrienne Young

Walls of Jericho
Adrienne Young Lookin much older
With dust on your shoulder
Well you crashed in this mornin
Wearin only your pride
Highways and freight trains
Drivers with no names

Well you played such a god game it was easy to ride With a Poor Mans scheme and
Rich Mans dream
You ran for your life
Over El Rio into Laredo it was do or die

The stars hung bright on the other side Well I offered a cold beer
And I said you could stay here
I swallowed my own fear
Cos I knew what was right
We spoke in a language that was
Here before Cambridge

Colored bright terracotta and aquamarine With a Poor Boys Dream and a
Rich mans scheme
You sacrificed the warmth of your wifes hand
Your children and homeland for a roll lof dice

A bitter slice of American Pie Mighty walls of Jericho
Toppled by the sound of tiny feet
Trumpets sound and we will know
Just whos sitting in the drivers seat
Oh these walls are comin down
Getting back to the ground
And therell be victory

In the sound of their defeat Well you slept when the dawn came
So I undid the latch chain I walked
Down to the riverbank and thought about life
Just when did this happen
Was it always the fashion

Playin just to win disregarding the price Such a Rich Mans scheme using
Poor Boys dreams
To fight the fight

How far will we go pretending we dont know what is wrong or right
The stars hang bright on the other side Mighty walls of Jericho
Toppled by the sound of tiny feet

Trumpets sound and we will know
Just whos sitting in the drivers seat
Oh these walls are comin down
Getting back to the ground
And therell be victory
In the sound of their defeat

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