

# Marjorie Fair, Cracks In The Wall

I don't live there anymore  
there's too many windows and too many doors  
look out there's fog in the way  
of all that you're doing and all that you say

maybe the water got to us all  
staring at junkies and cracks in the wall  
are you taking your medecine that's what it's for  
it doesn't matter now I don't live there  
I don't live there anymore

I figure out a way that I could heal  
you wouldn't touch me and I wouldn't feel  
look out or you might mistake  
a scratch in the window for a scar on your face

maybe the water got to us all  
staring at junkies and cracks in the wall  
are you taking your medecine that's what it's for  
it doesnt matter now I don't live there  
I don't live there anymore