

# Carly Simon, Do The Walls Come Down

(Carly Simon/Paul Samwell-Smith)

Do the walls come down  
When you think of me  
Do your eyes grow dim  
Do the walls come down  
When you think of me  
Do you let me in

Nothing like a rainy night  
To set your heart rememberin'  
Nothing like a vivid dream  
To take you back again

When you think of me  
Do your eyes grow dim  
Do the walls come down  
When you think of me  
Do you let me in

Something in my pocket  
That was written years ago  
In faded ink says, "You are my fire"  
Do you think so...

Is it easier for you to say  
You never loved me anyway  
Or do you hide me in your attic trunk  
Like a stowaway?