

# Duhks, Four Blue Walls

It was past her bedtime  
On a stormy night  
And she couldn't shut her eyes  
And she couldn't blow out the light  
So she gave up struggling  
And let the candle burn  
The hail knocked her window  
As her memories knocked in turn  
And her room had four blue walls  
They've been hers since she was small  
No sleep in sight

Oh her father  
Is the only one  
Who pretends he can't remember  
What was done  
And her mother  
Can't find the strength  
To do anything at all but stand and pray

In a room with four blue walls  
That were closing in together  
'Til they got so goddamn small  
That she had to brave the weather  
By herself

So she went to the barroom  
And she picked a fight

He told her she was looking for trouble  
And she said "that's right";  
She was looking for an eardrum  
So she beat him and she shoved  
'Til he couldn't quite resist her when she dragged him home for love

To a room with four blue walls  
On a floor that's worn like leather  
And the shadows fell across them  
As she held their eyes together  
And they cried

Would you be my ocean  
Won't you be the rain  
Can a kiss from you rinse another from my brain  
Can we wash these floorboards  
Can we wash these walls  
Can I close my eyes and sleep once and for all

In a room with four blue walls  
Filled from floor to roof with water  
And a man who calmly calls her "darling dear";  
Not "darling daughter";  
She sleeps at last  
She sleeps at last

And her room had four blue walls