

Ray Price, Four Walls

(Four walls to hear me four walls to see
Four walls too near me closing in on me)
Out where the bright lights're glowing
You're drawn like a moth to a flame
You laugh while the wine's overflowing
While I sit and whisper your name
Four walls to hear me four walls to see
Four walls too near me closing in on me
Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting
My walls have nothing to say
I'm made for love not for hating
So here where you left me I'll stay
One night with you is like heaven
And so while I'm walking this floor
I listen for steps in the hallway
And wait for your knock on the door
Four walls to hear me four walls to see
Four walls too near me closing in on me
Closing in on me