

# 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