

# Chris De Burgh, Wall Of Silence

Hollywood is such a dream,  
And when you're only seventeen, it's wonderful,  
A movie man said she could be a star,  
A beauty queen, or a cover girl,  
She believes and packs up her things,  
And the wall of silence begins;

Every night was party night,  
She was everyone's delight, he let her stay,  
And when he'd had enough, he threw her out,  
And she found work in a small cafe,  
When she called they put her on hold,  
And the wall of silence grows; Give me a break,  
Give me a break,  
This is Hollywood,  
Open the door,  
Open the door,  
What am I going to do,  
When the money runs out,  
And there isn't any doubt,  
That I'll have nowhere to go. Hollywood is just a dream,  
But when you're only seventeen, it's magical,  
She went home to hide away,  
She wore her sadness like a veil, and closed the door,  
Till the day she smiles and recalls,  
And the wall of silence falls...