

Darryl Worley, I Built This Wall

(Darryl Worley/Jerry Salley)

I dug this hole I'm standing in
She made it clear she ain't coming back again
I'm dying here it's dark and cold
Oh, I'm the only one to blame, I dug this hole
I made this bed I'm crying on
Just like the heart I broke in two, it's hard as stone
You can't go back once love is dead
Look at me now, I dug this hole, I made this bed
These guilty arms are empty now
They were holding someone else
When they let her down
I lost it all, my dreams and plans
See what a fool can do with just two hands
I built this wall I can't get past
It only took one night but Lord it's built to last
It's a heartache wide stands treetop tall
I dug this hole, I made this bed, I built this wall
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