

# Downhere, Walls

The walls are all surrounding  
What's behind the paint?  
I put up all my hangings,  
But do they hide the stains?  
All the pictures on the paper  
Never changed the way I look inside  
I'm surfacing to the light

Chorus  
Walls peeling around me  
Crumbling, falling  
Can't hold them up  
Walls peeling around me  
We're standing so proudly  
Can't hold them up to Your light

The truth is now likening  
The rich to the beggars  
A name is just a name  
When you're powerless and pained  
And shalom's far away  
See, the mighty walls will tremble  
With nothing left to keep this front alive  
Held up to the light

Chorus

Chorus  
Walls all crumble around me  
Tumbling, falling  
Can't hold them up  
As hard as I try  
Walls, peeling around me  
And you see through the proudest  
And I can't hold them up to Your light  
Held to the light