

Jim Ed Brown, Four Walls

(Four walls too hear me)
(Closing in on me.)

Out where the bright lights are glowing
You're drawn like a moth to a flame
You laugh while the wine's over-flowing
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
But my walls have nothing to say
I'm made for love, not for singing
So here's where you've left me, I'll stay.

One night with you is like heaven
And so, while I'm walking the floor
I listen for steps in the hallway
And wait for your knock on my door.

Four walls to hear me
Four walls to see
Four walls too near me
Closing in on me...