

# Jim Ed Brown & The Browns, 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...