

# Jim Reeves, The Talking Walls

When the shades of twilight  
Close the bay  
In my solitude  
I steal away  
And a sweet familiar voice calls  
From the shadows  
Of the talkin' walls.

The talkin' walls bring laughter  
Tears and pain  
A touch of summer's love  
And winter's rain  
Every step we made  
My heart recalls  
You are there  
Behind the talkin' walls.

--- Instrumental ---

As they speak to me  
I hear your name  
And the spark  
Is kindled to a flame  
Such a vivid memory walks in  
And I'm reachin'  
For the phone again.

The talkin' walls bring laughter  
Tears and pain  
A touch of summer's love  
And winter's rain  
Every step we made  
My heart recalls  
You are there  
Behind the talkin' walls...