

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...