

# Leslie Phillips, Walls Of Silence

November evening the warmth of families in the air  
Dinner's on the table and there's one empty chair  
They had a fight this morning  
He said he's never coming home  
But for her it's almost normal being married all alone

(chorus)

That stoney fear and hate  
That words can't articulate  
When walls of silence go up  
The walls of silence Oh Oh  
Our lives come down  
She puts on a brave face  
But they can see it in her eyes  
Caught in the middle  
They feel twisted up inside  
They never want to come home  
It just reminds them of the pain  
They hope and pray that their lives  
Will never end up the same  
(repeat chorus)