If These Walls Could Talk

Lee Ann Womack

If houses tell stories

I wonder

About these walls of yours and mine

They could repeat any number

Of things

They've heard and seen in their time

All of the angry words spoken

Then the silence that follows for days

All that leaves a home feeling broken

Lord, if these walls could talk they'd pray

Chorus:

If love lived here you couldn't tell

Five thousand square feet of living hell
And two hearts that need to be saved
It all died here from pure neglect
Is it too dead to resurrect
Lord, if these walls could talk they'd pray
Two little hands folded tight by her bedside
Asking Jesus will my family be ok
A child of five is just too small
Her prayers alone can't save us all
Lord, if these walls could talk they'd pray
Repeat Chorus
Lord, if these walls could talk they'd pray

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