

Thru These Walls

[**Phil Collins**](#)

I can hear through these walls
I can hear it when they're foolin' around
I can hear through these walls and
I hear every sign, every sound
I can hear through these walls
In the dark with the shades pulled down
Every word that they say

Every move they make feels it's coming my wayMy favorite moment putting the glass up next to the wall
Imagination though I see nothing, I hear it all

Putting my sign up do not disturb me, speak or shout, inside out
Oh when my clothes, they're all laid outI can see through my windows

I can see the girls and the boys
I can see through my windows and
I can imagine the noise
I can see through my windows
I can see them playing with toys
Oh I hope it won't end

If I promise not to touch, just be a friendLife is so lonely and I don't get high off just being me
I like pretending wanting to touch them, wanting to see

It's only normal creeping behind you, now don't shout, 'cause it's alright

They keep the windows locked and the door shut tightOo I'm feeling like I'm locked in a cage no way in, no
way out

And it gets so lonely am I really asking a lot
Just to reach out and touch somebody?

'Cause when I look through my windows or open my door
I can feel it all around meAnd I can hear through these walls

I can hear it when they're foolin' 'round
I can hear through these walls
I can hear every sight, every sound
I can hear through these walls
In the dark with the shades pulled down
And every word that they say

Every noise they make feels it's coming my wayAh yeah
Ah yeah
Ah yeah
Ah yeah