

Walls

Gordon Lightfoot

I'm not ashamed to say that I've loved you well
I'm not ashamed to let you know
I'm just a name, that's all, scratched upon your wall
You've used it well but what the hell that's what walls are for I'm not ashamed to listen to the fast-fallin' rain
In the morning upon my window
I'm not afraid to cry, I'm not ashamed to try
To be your friend once again 'cause that's what's friends are for Friends are for sorting out the hang-ups that we
hide
Walls are for shutting out the love we feel inside I'm not ashamed no, to talk it over once again
To rearrange my vocabulary
But I can't seem to find any words to change your mind
Because I left them all behind and that's what words are for Words are for explaining the mistakes, we might
have made
Names are for calling when there's nothing left to say I'm not ashamed, no, to say that I've loved you well
I'm not ashamed and yet I know
I'm just a name, that's all, scratched upon your wall
You've used it well but what the hell that's what walls are for I'm not ashamed of wearing out my old gray socks
Chasing you around the back woods
I'm not ashamed to darn nor too proud to find some yarn
To sew them up once again and that's what socks are for

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>