

Walls

Emery

Are you listening?
We write a thousand pages, they're torn and on the floor
Headlights hammer the windows, we're locked behind these doors
And we are never leaving, this place is part of us
And all these scenes repeating are cold to the touch
My hands seem to deceive me
When I'm nervous or when I'm healthy
The scenery's all drawn
They hang here from the walls dear
Painting pictures, bleeding colors
Blanket the windows
Sometimes it gets so hard to breathe
Your eyes see right through me
These fights with your arms left beside
It's one thing and one more says goodnight
You've got the map, come get to me
These knuckles break before they bleed
Tear out these veins that own my heart
This skin that wears your lasting marks
I've built these walls, come get to me
Come get to me
Is this your lesson, a slight discretion
The lines that keep you, the lines that sweep you
Lock the doors from the inside
Your face is so contagious, it wears announcements
It leaves me breathless, I won't forget this
I won't forget
Sometimes it gets so hard to breathe
Your eyes see right through me
Let the walls have their say
Let the walls have their say
Let the walls have their say
Let the walls have their say
Have their say
There's no conversation, words without remorse
And this television drowns the only source
Wake from these dreams of you in my arms
To the staircase where you hold my heart
This place, these walls mean everything to me

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