

Thru These Walls (2016 Remastered)

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 way My favorite moment
Putting the glass up next to the wall
Imagination
Tho' I see nothing, I hear it all
Putting my sign up
Do not disturb me, speak or shout, inside out
Oh and my clothes, they're all laid out I 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
Ooh, if I promise not to touch, just be a friend Life is so lonely
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, 'cos it's alright
They keep the windows locked and the door shut tight Oh 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 me And I can hear through these walls
I can hear it when they're foolin' around
I can hear through these walls
I can hear every sight, every sound
Ooh, I can hear through these walls
In the dark with the shades pulled down And every word that they say
Every move they make feels it's coming my way Ah yeah
Ah yeah
Ah yeah

Ah yeah

Songwriters

PHIL COLLINS Published by

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