Four Walls

B.J. Thomas

Out where the bright lights are glowing You're drawn like a moth to a flame You laugh while the wines overflowing While I sit and whisper your name

Four walls around me Four walls to see Four walls too near me Closing in on me

One night with you is like heaven And while I'm walking the floor I listen for steps in the hallway And wait for your knock on my door

Four walls around me Four walls to see, ohh, ohh Four walls too near me Closing in on me

Four walls too near me Closing in on me

Just these four lonely walls And one lonely room is where I stand And wait for a knock on my door That will never come