

## Thru The Walls

The Flower Kings

From your singular secret eye  
watch the neighbourhood passin by  
Stay by your TV and telephone  
Stay in this fortress that you call home  
Now you are constantly on your guard  
but it's tough as they're getting  
smarter and faster, spreading like rabbits  
across the land.

Was a time when the sky was blue  
and the traffic was nice and slow  
Now, we've got tolls to communicate  
We fly out in minutes to any state  
Still I see sadness in your eyes  
and thru the walls I can hear your sighs  
and it's getting harder as you're getting  
older and that's no lie.

Was a time when your head was stronger  
You were brilliant but that's no longer true  
Now your memory is growing weaker  
You have long since passed your peak  
No more Ace to play, in a fading day  
You are still alive, nothing less - no more  
and the years go by, thru the walls I can hear your  
sighs.