

If These Walls Could Speak

Glen Campbell

If these old walls, if these old walls could speak
What a tale they'd have to tell, hard headed people raisin' hell

A couple in love livin' week to week
Rooms full of laughter, if these old walls could speak

If these old hallowed halls, if hallowed halls could talk
These would have a tale to tell, the sun goin' down and dinner bells

And children playin' at hide and seek
From floor to rafters, if these old walls could speak

They would tell you that I'm sorry bein', cold and blind and weak

They would tell you that it's only that I have a stubborn streak

If these old walls could speak

If these old fashion window panes had eyes

I guess they would have seen it all, each little tear and silence step fall

And every dream that we came to seek

And further after, if these old walls could speak

They would tell you that I owe you, more that I could ever pay

Here's someone who really loves you, don't ever go away

That's what these walls would say