

Your voice still echoes down the hall
Singing "Stone's Throw from the Mill" while I pick guitar
And goin' shot for shot out the mason jar
Who would've known it'd be this hard
Your voice still echoes down the hall
The purest sound I've ever heard
I was hangin' on every word
When you'd sing to me so low
It was heaven, Lord I know
The purest sound I've ever heard

I'm singin' to these walls again
And it ain't the same as it was back then
My universe is cavin' in
And I'm singin' to these walls again

Your voice still crawls under my skin
I was so easy to fall and ended up all the worse for it
And if you'd just sing along, I'd know it'll all be okay
And I could get back all the tears I gave
For a girl who never gave a shit about me in the first damn place

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