

## Even The Walls

Paramaecium

Faded by the hands of time  
Faint echoes of my childhood dream  
The images of days gone by  
Are seldom what they seem

The candlelight spells out my name  
The breeze from below leads the dance of the flame  
Suddenly no one recalls  
Yesterday's men have vacated the halls

And they all stay away from the home of their youth  
And they all say they pray but pretend with the truth  
I know I once was like them, old in word and deed  
But my youth survived and revived  
The ravages of need

Never has an open door  
Presented me itself to claim  
Even though the walls persist  
In singing out my name  
Even the walls know my name  
The candlelight flickers the dance of the flame  
Suddenly no one recalls  
All of my deeds are adorning the halls

And the way that I've lived  
Makes the world that I've known  
And I know what I give I must give on my own  
For it seems each room holds the key  
To open other doors  
As I make my way through the house  
I'm finding more and more

Folded years before this day  
The dust has found it's chance to fall  
The note from one of loving thoughts  
Was never read at all

Even the walls know my name  
The candlelight flickers the dance of the flame  
Suddenly no one recalls what they said  
Yesteryear's heroes are waking up dead

And I owe my whole life to the name on the page  
And I look to my wife in the midst of my age  
We both have lived with the thought  
Of travelling afar  
For this house is old and our home  
Will find us where we are