

Shared Walls

Tenille Townes

Last night I heard you crying through the floor
I never heard you cry like that before
I wish I knew what you were saying
Maybe we're going through the same thing
I'm sure you heard me singing songs at night
I swear I heard you sing along one time
Yeah, when we're not much for conversation
But you always get my mail when I am on vacation

Apartment living, what a life
These little boxes stacked up high

We share walls, we share feelings
Nights alone, staring at the ceiling
We might act like strangers on the street
But I know a lot about you
You know a lot about me
Shared walls
Yeah, shared walls

Sometimes I wonder what you dream about
A little family and a big old house
Two stories high with a sunroom
Three times the space for growing into

Apartment living, what a life
Sometimes I want something that's mine

We share walls, we share feelings
Nights alone, staring at the ceiling
We might act like strangers on the street
But I know a lot about you
You know a lot about me
Shared walls

I'm right down the hall
If you need to call
You know I'll be there for you
It's no trouble at all

I'm right down the hall
If you need to call
You know I'll be there for you

We share walls, we share feelings
Nights alone, staring at the ceiling
We might act like strangers on the street
But I know a lot about you
You know a lot about me
Shared walls, shared feelings
Shared hurt, shared healing
Shared walls, shared feelings
Shared hurt, shared healing
Shared walls