

Walls

Downhere

The walls are all surrounding
What's behind the paint?
I put up all my hangings
But do they hide the stains?
All the pictures on the paper
Never changed the way I look inside
I'm surfacing to the light

And walls peeling around me
Crumbling, falling
I can't hold them up
Walls peeling around me
We're standing so proudly
Can't hold them up to Your light

The truth is now likening
The rich to the beggars, oh
A name is just a name
When you're powerless and pained
And Shalom's far away
See, the mighty walls will tremble
With nothing left to keep this front alive
Held up to the light

Walls peeling around me
Crumbling, falling
I can't hold them up
Walls are peeling around me
We're standing so proudly
But I can't hold them up to Your light

Walls all crumble around me
Tumbling, falling
I can't hold them up
As hard as I try
Walls, peeling around me
And You see through the proudest
Now I can't hold them up to Your light
Held to the light