

## Four Walls

Hank Locklin

Out where the bright lights are glowing you're drawn like a moth  
to a flame  
You laugh while the wine's overflowing while I sit and whisper  
your name  
Four walls to hear me four walls to see four walls too near me  
closing in on me

One night with you is like heaven and so while I'm walking the  
floor  
I listen for steps in the hallway and wait for your knock on my  
door  
Four walls to hear me four walls to see four walls too near me  
closing in on me