

# Walls and Doors

Jackson Browne

Ever since the world's existed  
There's one thing that is certain  
There are those who build walls  
And those who open doors  
Ah but this my love I'm thinking you already knew

For some it's always winter  
While others have the spring  
Some people find good fortune  
While others never find a thing  
Ah but this my love is something you already knew

That's how it's always been  
And I know you know it  
There can be freedom only when nobody owns it  
I'm going to say that again  
Because I know you know it  
There can be freedom only when nobody owns it

Of what use is the moon if you don't have the night?  
Of what use is a windmill with no Quixote left who'll fight?  
Ah but this my love is something you already knew  
At some point on the horizon  
Sky can be confused with earth  
Some people dream of God  
While others dream of wealth  
But of course my love this is what you see out on the street

It's how it's always been  
And I know you know it  
There can be freedom only when nobody owns it  
Let me say that again  
Because I know that we both know it  
There can be freedom only when nobody owns it  
When nobody owns it  
When nobody owns it

Ever since the world's existed  
There's one thing that is certain  
Some people build walls  
Others open doors