The Walls

All these things you mean to me are you ever coming over -Through everything and inbetween I m right there when you need a shoulder -I watch you speak the ocean breathes I think of how we both wer e chosen -Don t hold back it s what you need we ll find the answer to the problem -I know something s wrong -I made you so mad -I ll break down the walls -Just to bring you back & The Walls -Painted black on the street they come out hidden from the shado ws -And I can see your eyes to me it s got you burning cause you ne ed more -I know something s wrong -I made you so mad -I ll break down the walls -Just to bring you back & The Walls -The Walls -The Walls -The Walls -Ooh maybe you ll find it again, ooh break down the walls and be gin, remember we started as friends -I know something s wrong -I made you so mad -I ll break down the walls -Just to bring you back -I know something s wrong -I made you so mad -I ll break down the walls -Just to bring you back & The Walls -The Walls -The Walls -The Walls