Cave It In

Margaret Becker

The wall between us is so thin Just a cry would break it in And I, I think I heard You Wish for a friend who is not sleeping Somebody who would wait in the garden Somebody how I wish it could be me I know You know that I am here 'Cause every night I strain my ear 'cause I I am in waiting I want to hear You call my name I want to be the one You can lean on All of my kingdom just to have the strength To be the one who brings You water When Your throat is dry And who will wipe Your brow when The salt stings Your eye I know the wall between us Is just paper thin Why can't I, why can't I Why can't I just cave it in So porous these walls may be But I'm still clawing at the seams