

# Thru' These Walls

Phil Collins

I can hear thru' these walls  
I can hear it when they're foolin' around  
I can hear thru' these walls  
And I hear ev'ry sign, ev'ry sound  
I can hear thru' these walls  
In the dark with the shades pulled down

Ev'ry word that they say  
Ev'ry noise they make feels it's coming my way

My fav'rite moment  
Putting the glass up next to the wall  
Imagination  
Tho' I see nothing, I hear it all  
Putting my sign up  
Do not disturb me, speak or shout, inside out  
Oh mind my clothes, they're all laid out

I can see thru' my windows  
I can see the girls and the boys  
I can see thru' my windows  
And I can imagine the noise  
I can see thru' my windows  
I can see them playing with toys

Oh I hope it won't end  
If I promise not to touch, just be a friend

Life is so lonely  
I don't get high off just being me  
I like pretending  
Wanting to touch them, wanting to see  
It's only normal  
Creeping behind you, now don't shout, 'cos it's alright  
They keep the windows locked and the door shut tight

Oo I'm feeling like I'm locked in a cage  
No way in, no way out, and it gets so lonely  
Am I really asking a lot  
Just to reach out and touch somebody  
'Cos when I look thru' my windows or open my door  
I can feel it all around me

I can hear thru' these walls  
I can hear it when they're foolin' around  
I can hear thru' these walls  
And I hear ev'ry sight, ev'ry sound  
I can hear thru' these walls  
In the dark with the shades pulled down

Ev'ry word that they say  
Ev'ry noise they make feels it's coming my way

Ah yeah...