

## Just A Wall

Red Wanting Blue

I am just a wall  
And I see things that no one sees  
And nobody talks to me

Crumbling  
So many holes to fill  
I hope I don't have a spill again  
'Cause I'm stumbling  
Handing me hand-me-downs  
Life has trapped me inside this little town

If I could figure out a way to get out  
Oh, I would shout it out  
If I could figure out a way to get out  
Oh, I would shout it out

I am just a wall  
And I see things that no one sees  
And nobody talks to me

Bumbling  
Perfect words don't come  
Can't get them to roll off of my tongue  
So I'm fumbling  
Time puts cracks in my skin  
And I feel over before I begin

If I could figure out a way to get out  
Oh, I would shout it out  
If I could figure out a way to get out  
Oh, I'd shout it out

I am just a wall  
And I see things that no one sees  
And nobody talks to me  
I am just a wall

I am just a wall  
See things that no one sees  
I am just a wall  
Nobody talks to me

I am just a wall  
And I see things that no one sees  
And nobody talks to me  
I am just a wall  
And I know that I'll never live

Oh...  
If I could figure out how to get out, I would  
But I am just a wall