

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