

# Walls

Susanne Sundfør

here have been so many people  
Walking through my door  
They don't seem to wanna come back any more  
I never ask them to  
I let them all go  
I guess I'm not the easiest one to talk to when it's cold  
But I guess I'm alright  
I guess I'm fine  
I think sunshine'll treat me kind  
When I'm feeling kind'a locked up in this house of mine

Cause, these walls are killing me  
Killing me when I am down  
I am not a warrior but I can stay calm  
And these walls are breaking me  
Breaking me down  
But I'm living in  
I'm living in  
and that's how it's done  
Oooh yes  
That's how it's done

My house is full of flowers  
And my room has a bed  
In my garden there are roses  
So colourful and red  
Well, people used to come here  
And pick a flower or two  
Now nobody's calling, no  
Not even you  
But I guess I'm all right  
I guess I'm fine  
I think sunshine would treat me kind  
When I'm feeling kind'a locked up in this house of mine

Cause, these walls are killing me  
Killing me when I am down  
I am not a warrior but I can stay calm  
And these walls are breaking me  
Breaking me down  
But I'm living it  
I'm living it  
And that's how it's done  
Oooh yes  
That's how it's done

So, if you should ever come back  
Don't knock on my door  
Just walk right in like you did before  
Stay for ever  
Don't think about going home  
Cause this is were you all belong  
And we're gonna be all right  
We're gonna be so fine  
The sunshine will treat us kind  
When I'm feeling so locked up in this house of mine

Cause, these walls are killing me  
Killing me when I am down  
I am not a warrior but I can stay calm  
And these walls are breaking me  
Breaking me down  
But I'm living in  
I'm living in  
and that's how it's done  
oooh yes  
that's how its done