

Thru The Walls

The Flower Kings

From your singular secret eye
watch the neighbourhood passin by
Stay by your TV and telephone
Stay in this fortress that you call home
Now you are constantly on your guard
but it's tough as they're getting
smarter and faster, spreading like rabbits
across the land.

Was a time when the sky was blue
and the traffic was nice and slow
Now, we've got tolls to communicate
We fly out in minutes to any state
Still I see sadness in your eyes
and thru the walls I can hear your sighs
and it's getting harder as you're getting
older and that's no lie.

Was a time when your head was stronger
You were brilliant but that's no longer true
Now your memory is growing weaker
You have long since passed your peak
No more Ace to play, in a fading day
You are still alive, nothing less - no more
and the years go by, thru the walls I can hear your
sighs.