

# Prison Walls

Todd Snider

These prison walls, they're are cold and hard  
The fence is tall across the yard  
Locked away and what's so strange  
Is that I feel, God, I feel like nothing's changed

The floor is cold, the blankets itch  
Three meals today though  
God, there's something that's rich  
Just some still dream, if nobody told me  
Me, I know that I was never free before

I was never free far away  
Never free, disappear  
There's always someone so far away  
Well, I will always be in here late at night

I think things through  
I try to think of ways to get to you  
I never can and what's so strange  
Is that I feel, God, I feel like nothing's changed

Ten more months, they say I'm free  
But it makes no difference to me  
Locked you out so long ago  
Prison walls, prison walls, they're all I know  
Prison walls, prison walls, they're all I know