

## The Red Paintings

### "Walls"

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Pick up that piece of wood  
Use it for therapy and nothing else  
And i've been misunderstood  
In a world of negatives, you find happiness  
Happiness sit for days, eating nothing but my head  
As i watched our world collide  
Now that all you have is all you need  
I give you all you need to, all you need to find

And i dont know, if you're holding on to what you've got  
I'm so tired, i'll be holding on to this sweet love  
I'll be holding on to this sweet love, sweet love  
And now our world's colliding, and i feel walls, and i  
feel walls, walls...

And i don't know, if you're holding on to what you've  
got  
I'm so tired, i'll be holding on to this, sweet love  
I'll be holding on to this, sweet love  
And now our world's colliding, and i feel walls,  
And I feel walls,  
Don't you feel those walls?  
Don't you feel those walls?

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