

Phillip Boa

"Walls Of Silence"

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November evening, the warmth of families in the air
Dinner's on the table, and there's one empty chair
They had a fight this morning
He said he's never coming home
But for her it's almost normal being married all alone
(CHORUS)
That stony fear and hate
That words can't articulate
When walls of silence go up
The walls of silence, oh, oh
Our lives come down
She puts on a brave face
But they can see it in her eyes
Caught in the middle
They feel twisted up inside
They never want to come home
It just reminds them of the pain
They hope and pray that their lives
Will never end up the same
(REPEAT CHORUS)
C1985 Word Music (ASCAP)

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