

Cam Clarke

"If These Walls"

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If these old walls
If these old walls could speak
The things that they remember well
Parties and candles and dinner bells
A family in love that's in cheek to cheek
Rooms full of laughter
If these old walls could speak

If hallowed halls
If hallowed halls could talk
These would have a tale I know
Rain coming down and mistletoe
The children looking for the gifts they seek
From floor to rafter
If these old halls could speak

They would tell you up the memories
That I visit day to day
And when I close my eyes I'm home and now I
I know I can stay
What these walls could say

If these old fashioned
Oh, these window panes were eyes,
Well I guess they would have seen it all
Each tear of joy and sigh and footfall
A Christmas dream that we came to seek
Or followed after

If these old walls could speak
They would tell you that I love you
More than words could ever say
And in my heart I'm hand in home and I'll never go
away

That's what these walls would say
If they were not so meek
If these old walls could speak

