

Behind These Walls

I wish I could learn to move with confidence,
then I would not let you get away.
I wish I could get my words to make some sense,
but the clown steps in the way,
while the lover wonders what to say.

Behind these walls there lies a heart,
hidden carefully from sight
and waiting for the night—
love would tear these walls apart
to come flooding in
and let the silent heart beat again.

Since my charm escapes me when I need it most,
Could you be swayed by just a touch?
Let me have this dance and let me hold you close.
Well, it might help me adjust
and drop the guard around my trust.

Behind these walls there lies a heart,
hidden carefully from sight
and waiting for the night—
love would tear these walls apart
to come flooding in
and let the silent heart beat again.

Forgive my lack of poetry
in motion and in words I use
to tell you what you mean to me.

Behind these walls there lies a heart,
hidden carefully from sight
and waiting for the night—
love would tear these walls apart
to come flooding in
and let the silent heart beat again.

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Publisher: BMG