



L A K E R M U S I C

High Wall

I live inside my empty head
And I sleep alone in an empty bed
Got an empty heart and that's not all
I built myself a high wall

Stacked it up, myself alone
Rock by rock, stone by stone
Don't come around, don't try to call
I'm here behind my high wall

Mother, daughter, father, son
On the outside everyone
Lover, friend or enemy
Looking much the same to me

Love whispers, sometimes shouts
Sometimes calls, to call you out
Can't hear a thing, no sound at all
Here behind my high wall

So here I am, there's nothing new
Just me in every shade of blue
I hide inside, I keep it all
Here behind my high wall

**Words and music: David Francey
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