

# Do The Walls Come Down?

Words & Music:  
Carly Simon

Do the walls come down when you think of me?  
Do your eyes grow dim?  
Do the walls come down when you think of me?  
Do you let me in?  
Do the walls come down?

Nothing like a rainy night to set your heart remembering.  
Nothing like a vivid dream to take you back again.

Something in my pocket that was written years ago.  
In faded ink said "You are my fire". Do you think so?

Is it easier for you to say you never loved me anyway?  
Or do you hide me in your attic trunk like a stowaway?

Do you think of me?