

Chant

Words are Windows or Walls

Paroles et musique de Ruth Bebermeyer
arrangement par Julien Painot

♩ = 70 La

I felt so

sen - tenced by your words, I felt so
things I needed - to say, Things that

judged and sent a - way, Be - fore I
meant so much to me, If my

go I've got to know, Was that what
words don't made me clear, Would you have

you mean to say? Be - fore I
help me to be free? If I

rise to my de - fense, Be - fore I
seemed to put you down, If you

speaking in hurt or fear, Be - fore I
felt I did - n't care, Try to

build that wall of words Tell me,
 lis - ten through my words, To the

did I real - ly hear? Words are
 feel - ings that we share,

win - dows, or they're walls. They sen - tence

us, or set us free, When I

speak and when I hear_____

1.

 Let the love light shine_____ through me. There are

2. *rall.*

 Let the love light shine_____ through me.

Words are Windows or Walls

$\text{♩} = 70$

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Voix

Piano

faire ressortir les croches

p

La

Ré

La

Mi

La

Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

(simile)

I felt so

sen-tenced by your words,
things I needed-to say,

I felt so
Things that

judged and sent a-way,
meant so much to me,

Be-fore I go I've got to know,
If mywords don't made me clear,







Was that what you mean to say?
Would you have help me to be free?



Be-fore I rise to my de- fense, Be-fore I
If I seemed to put you down, If you





speak in hurt or fear,
 felt I did n't care,
 Be-fore I build that wall of words
 Try_ to lis - ten through my words,

Mi

Tell me, did I real - ly hear?
To the feel - ings that we share,

La

Sim/Ré

Words are win-dows, or they're walls.

Mi7

La

They sen - tence us, or set us free,

When I speak and when I hear_____

Sim

1. Sim/Ré Mi La

Let the love light shine____through me. There are

Réd. *Réd. *Réd. *

2. Sim Sim/Mi Mi La *rall.*

Let the love light shine____through me.

p

Réd. *Réd. *

Words are Windows or Walls

I felt so sentenced by your words,
I felt so judged and sent away,
Before I go I've got to know
Was that what you mean to say?

Before I rise to my defense,
Before I speak in hurt or fear,
Before I build that wall of words,
Tell me, did I really hear?

Words are windows, or they're walls.
They sentence us, or set us free.
When I speak and when I hear,
Let the love light shine through me.

There are things I needed to say,
Things that meant so much to me,
If my words don't made me clear,
Would you have help me to be free?

If I seemed to put you down,
If you felt I didn't care,
Try to listen through my words
To the feelings that we shared.

*Je me sens si condamnée par tes mots
Je me sens tellement jugée et repoussée
Avant de partir j'aimerais savoir
Est-ce cela que tu voulais dire ?*

*Avant que je me lève pour ma défense
Avant que je parle dans la souffrance ou la peur
Avant que je construisse cette muraille de mots
Dis-moi, ai-je bien entendu ?*

*Les mots sont des fenêtres ou bien
ils sont des murs
Ils nous condamnent ou nous libèrent
Lorsque je parle et lorsque j'écoute
Puisse la lumière de l'amour rayonner
à travers moi*

*Il y a des choses que j'ai besoin de dire
Des choses qui signifient tant pour moi
Si mes mots ne rendent pas
mon message limpide
M'aideras-tu à me libérer ?*

*Si j'ai paru te rabaisser
Si tu as senti que je m'en fichais
Essaie d'écouter par-delà mes mots
Les sentiments que nous partageons.*

*Paroles & musique: Ruth Bebermeyer
Traduction française: Anne Bourrit & Carol Scheller-Doyle*