

# A Cottage For Sale

[Nat King Cole](#)

A little dream castle with every dream gone  
Is lonely and silent, the shades are all drawn  
And my heart is heavy as I gaze upon  
A cottage for sale

The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay  
Our beautiful garden has withered away  
Where you planted roses, the weeds seem to say  
A cottage for sale

From every single window, I see your face  
But when I reach a window, there's an empty space  
The key's in the mailbox, the same as before  
But no one is waiting for me anymore  
The end of our story is told on the door  
A cottage for sale

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But when I reach a window, there's an empty space  
The key's in the mailbox, the same as before  
But no one is waiting for me anymore  
The end of our story is told on the door  
A cottage for sale, for sale  
A cottage for sale

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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