The Roof Is Leaking (2015 Remastered)

Phil Collins

The roof is leaking and the wind is howling Kids are crying 'cause the sheets are so cold Woke this morning found my hands were frozen I've tried to fix the fire, but you know the damn thing's too oldIt's been months now, since we heard from our Mary, I wonder if she ever made the coast Well, she and her young man, they both moved out there I sure hope they write, just to let us knowAnd me, I'm getting stronger by the minute My wife's expecting, but I hope she can wait 'Cause this winter looks like it's gonna be another bad one But spring'll soon be here, Oh God I hope it's not lateMa and pa lived here, and theirs before them They tried their hardest to make it a home Seems so long now since they passed over Hope my children'll try to make it their ownThe roof is leaking and the wind is howling The kinds are crying, 'cause the sheets are so cold Woke this morning found my hands were frozen Oh, I've tried to fix the fire, but you know the damn thing's too oldBut me oh, I'm getting stronger by the minute My wife's expecting, but I hope she can wait 'Cause this winter looks like it's gonna be another bad one But spring'll soon be here, Oh, God I hope it's not late Songwriters

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