The Roof Is Leaking

Phil Collins

The roof is leakin' and the wind is howlin'
Kids are crying 'cause the sheets are so cold
I woke this mornin' found my hands were frozen
I've tried to fix the fire but you know the damn thing's too old
It'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 know
And 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, but I hope it's not late

Ma and pa lived here and their's 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 own
Now my roof is leakin' and the wind is howlin'
The kids are cryin', 'cos the sheets are so cold
I woke this mornin' and my hands were frozen
Oh I've tried to fix the fire but you know the damn thing's too old
But 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

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