

# The Railway House

**Patrick Wolf**

There's a house by the rails that I know  
In a valley on its own  
With trains and bones and birds in the yard where the wild nettles grow.  
Growing over the door  
Growing up through the walls  
Growing up, growing over  
A treasure to be told.

So, wave goodbye to living alone I think we've found our home  
Lets paint these walls and pull up the weeds and cast our fevers in stone.  
Growing out of the drugs  
Growing up through the night  
Growing up, growing old  
With treasure to be told...

I see us growing old  
Watch us growing old  
Growing...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>