

# Marble House (Radio Edit)

## The Knife

I cut your nails  
And comb your hair  
I carry you  
Down the stairs I wanted to see right through  
From the other side  
I wanted to walk a trip  
With no end in sight The moment we believe that we have never met  
Another kind of love, it's easy to forget  
When we are all alone and waiting for some treat  
We have a thing in common, this was meant to be You close my eyes  
And soothe my ears  
You heal my wounds  
And dry my tears On the inside of this marble house  
I grow  
And the seeds I slow  
Grow persistent too The moment we believe that we have never met  
Another kind of love, it's easy to forget  
When we are all alone and waiting for some treat  
We have a thing in common, this was meant to be That as we shoulder our  
What is it's name  
What's your sin  
Say it again As the ghost pass by  
Can you still follow me?  
It must be sane  
When it's on TV I raise my hands to heaven for curiosity  
I don't know what to ask for  
What has it got for me?  
The eyes see how hideous this marble house can be  
Somethings I do for money somethings I do for free

Songwriters

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