This House

Will Varley

Summer rain, it's getting dark
Emptiness will never pass
Time of Rose Marie
Trapped by memoriesFairy lights and plastic guns
Like two lovers on the run
Cardboard airplanes,
police and bloodstainsI can hear the clock downstairs
Takes fear to be scared
I made a life for you
But you just rode on throughAnd that's the last night I
Give to you before I die
I'm not sorry that I
I'm not sorry that I tried
And that's the last time I
Saw the light behind your eyes
Future's coming for us now
In this houseYou can go your separate ways
But these shadows will remain
This is hard without you
And it's no fun without youPrinted flyers of black and white
Faded jeans now much too tight
A box of broken strings
I left it with your thingsDying, bummed and smartly dressed
He walked out of love and theft
He stopped the flames for you
But you just rode on throughAnd that's the last night I
Give to you before I die
I'm not sorry that I
I'm not sorry that I tried
And that's the last time I
Saw the light behind your eyes
Future's coming for us now
In this houseI was a cowboy running
To my mother's arms
I saved the world with penny sweets and plastic gunSoon there's a cowboy running
Into my arms
See the shadow
See how far we've comeAnd it's over now
It's over now

And this will all fall down
This will all fall downAnd that's the last night I
Give to you before I die
I'm not sorry that I
I'm not sorry that I tried
That's the last time I
Saw the lights behind your eyes
Future's coming for us now
In this house

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/