To Build a Home (Grey Reverend Version)

The Cinematic Orchestra

There is a house built out of stone
Wooden floors, walls and window sills
Tables and chairs worn by all of the dust
This is a place where I don't feel alone
This is a place where I feel at home'Cause, I built a home
For you
For meUntil it disappeared
From me
From youAnd now, it's time to leave and turn to dustOut in the garden where we planted the seeds
There is a tree as old as me
Branches were sewn by the color of green
Ground had arose and passed it's kneesBy the cracks of the skin I climbed to the top
I climbed the tree to see the world
When the gusts came around to blow me down
I held on as tightly as you held onto me
I held on as tightly as you held onto meAnd, I built a home
For you
For meUntil it disappeared
From me
From youAnd now, it's time to leave and turn to dust

Songwriters
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