

# House

## The Fire Theft

Oh, I love this house, I love this house  
Gives me the greatest peace I've ever known  
    Oh, I love to hear those conkers fall  
    Smash 'em on an Southwark stone  
    And I love that here you live with me  
Gives me the greatest peace I've ever known  
    'Cause I've been too long a lonely man  
    Yes, I've been too long a rolling stone  
        So let seasons turn  
        Grow paradise garden  
        And to my migration  
        The native has returned  
    Oh, I love the curling of your hair  
Gives me the greatest peace I've ever known  
        I see Dylan Thomas in your face  
        Recited Butler Yeats there in your grace  
            Your grace, your grace  
            So let seasons turn  
            Grow paradise garden  
            And to my migration  
            The native has returned  
                Returned  
                Returned  
            And if I had to die today  
            Scatter my ashes on this place  
            And I live on in your grieving heart  
            But until that day that we depart  
    Oh, this is the greatest peace I've ever known  
        Oh, the greatest peace I've ever known  
        Oh, the greatest peace I've ever known  
            Only love makes house a home  
                Home  
                Home  
                Home  
            This house is home  
                Home