# 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

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