

House

Marillion

This house aches, I whistle it's tune
After so much noise freedom is silence
Half the house is missing
Taken half of me with it
I had imagined this
Hurting in a different way
Hurting in a different way
Hurting in a different way
I still have the hi-fi, quiet at all volumes
And my dull thoughts
Echo viscous and slow
Like the tolling of some great bell underwater
When she cries she cuts me
When she smiles I wanna die
Afraid of knowin' myself
Our eyes stare out while we hide inside
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
The open windows let in the spring air today
And the birds sing their thankfully happy, brainless song
But the silence here finds a way to stay
Some kind of explosion
God if you hear me throw me a line or strike me down
Do you refuse even to accuse
Come on, do your worst but lift this curse
Lift this curse, lift this curse, lift this curse

Built this house on solid ground
But now it's crumbling, tumbling down
Will nobody here even cry out for help?
As it slowly collapses into itself
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it, not seeing it

Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it
[Inaudible]What can I see
[Incomprehensible][Inaudible]Lookin' at it, not seeing it
(It's no good)
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
(It's no good)
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
(It's no good)
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
(It's no good)
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
(It's no good)
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
(It's no good)
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Lookin' at it, not seeing it
Hanging on to this pain
It's no good
It's no good
But we try again
We try again

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