More Rooms

William Bell

Remember on our wedding day
I carried you in my arms
Through the front door of this house
Vowing to keep you from harmIn love forever we would always be
We had plans for a family
The fire was burning hot
But ashes was all we gotDon't you know there's
More rooms in a house
More rooms in house
More rooms to live in
Than the bedroom
Let me take to you the empty kitchen
Where meals were never made
In the dining room
There's a lonely table
Where silver was never laidTake a look out this picture window
At withered yard outside
Or take a walk upstairs to the nursery
Where the babies never criedDon't you know that there's
More rooms in a house
More rooms in a house
More rooms to live in
Than the bedroomThere's more rooms in a house
More rooms in a house
More rooms to live in
Than the bedroom
I know that we had passion
We both could feel the heat
Maybe I'm just old fashioned
But it still felt incompleteAs I walk around these rooms tonight
I'm colder than a stone
I guess no one knows what's going on
In someone else's homeThere's more rooms in a house
More rooms in a house
More rooms to live in than the bedroom
There's more rooms in a house
There's more rooms in a house
More rooms to live in
Than the bedroom

There's more rooms
More rooms
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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