

# To Build A Home (Instrumental)

## 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 me Until it disappeared  
From me  
From you And now, it's time to leave and turn to dust Out 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 knees By 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 me And, I built a home  
For you  
For me Until it disappeared  
From me  
From you And now, it's time to leave and turn to dust

Songwriters

PATRICK WATSON, JASON ANGUS STODDART SWINSCOE, PHILIP JONATHAN FRANCE, STELLA

PAGE Published by

Lyrics Â© THIRD SIDE MUSIC INC., INTRIGUE MUSIC, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent  
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>