

House

Paolo Barbato

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