House

Ron Hynes

I love this house
When we moved in
This house meant everything
So sad a tale, does lost love write
That I am reading here tonight
Oh this house leaks in heavy rains
Moans and groans in hurricanes
Oh what a comfort it would be
If you would sit and talk to me in this house

And for all that we, all that we invested here
We settled in and we nested here
So sad the days that sail slowly by
With no sun in this harbour sky
Or in the kitchen window, living room
In the fireplace, in the evening gloom
And no one in that room upstairs
Love no longer lives up there in this house

And I love this house
When we moved in
And I gave this house everything
So sad a tale, so sad a tale
Does lost love write
That I am reading here tonight
Oh this house leaks in heavy rains
Moans and groans in hurricanes
What a comfort it would be
If you would sit and talk to me
What a comfort it would be
If you would sit and talk to me in this house

Lyrics submitted by melanie vowles.

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