

# blue house

## Windom Earle

Sometimes I drive by our old blue house  
When I wake up calling your name  
It's been years since you were my one true love  
But that old house still looks the same I dreamt you were an iceberg  
And I was the Arctic sea  
And I held you but you held back from me  
Yeah I held you but you held back from me When I drive by that cold blue house  
The car out front looks strange  
In every room the lights turn on and off  
But all I see is how this world will never change I dreamt I was the Sahara  
And you were the desert tree  
The sun beat down on both our backs  
And you turned yours on me  
The sun beat down on both our backs  
And you turned yours on me Sometimes I drive by our old blue house  
When I wake up calling your name  
It's been years since you were my one true love  
But that old house still looks the same I dreamt we were a ride at the fair  
A wheel that spun on the ground  
And even though we got nowhere  
We still reached for the stars and the clouds  
We still reached for the stars and the clouds And I held you but you held back from me  
Yeah I held you but you held back from me  
Yeah I held you but you held back from me

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