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 sameI 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 meWhen 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 changeI 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 meSometimes 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 sameI 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 cloudsAnd 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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