

# A Cottage for Sale

[Nat King Cole](#)

A little dream castle with every dream gone  
Is lonely and silent, the shades are all drawn

And my heart is heavy as I gaze upon

A cottage for sale

The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay

Our beautiful garden has withered away

Where you planted roses, the weeds seem to say

A cottage for sale

From every single window, I see your face

But when I reach a window, there's an empty space

The key's in the mailbox, the same as before

But no one is waiting for me anymore

The end of our story is told on the door

A cottage for sale

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The key's in the mailbox, the same as before

But no one is waiting for me anymore

The end of our story is told on the door

A cottage for sale, for sale

A cottage for sale

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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