

To the Lighthouse

moi Caprice

The day our house collapsed,
I went down stream.
I followed the swans,
like i follow my dreams.
Oh! I was living on borrowed time,
in a borrowed house for a borrowed crime.
In need of help I came to your door.
Saw the spike of the railings from the 28/3rd floor.
Singing, build your castle, stop collecting stones
and the river bed shall not be your home.
To the lighthouse my friend!
I bless your words and education
To the lighthouse my friend.
Just go! Just go!
To the lighthouse my friend.

I

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>