Cottage for Sale

Johnny Mathis

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 saleThe 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 saleFrom every single window, I see your face But when I reach a window, there's an empty spaceThe 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 saleFrom every single window, I see your face But when I reach a window, there's an empty spaceThe 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

Songwriters
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