

# To Build a Home

## Rusty Clanton

There is a house built out of stone  
Wooden floors, walls and window sills  
Tables and chairs worn by all of the dust  
This is a place where I don't feel alone  
This is a place where I feel at home.

And I built a home  
for you  
for me

Until it disappeared  
from me  
from you

And now, it's time to leave and turn to dust.....

Out in the garden where we planted the seeds  
There is a tree as old as me  
Branches were sewn by the color of green  
Ground had arose and passed its knees

By the cracks of the skin I climbed to the top  
I climbed the tree to see the world  
When the gusts came around to blow me down  
Held on as tightly as you held onto me  
Held on as tightly as you held onto me.....

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