

## Church, The

### "Wam Spell"

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Echo drenched inside reverb rain  
Your festive summer you just couldn't blame (wait ?)  
We became free into darkness then  
Until the night silence distance froze

Our house stands never empty  
Our house filled with strangers pity  
Well i'd say i put it down to this warm spell  
And i must admit i don't know you very well

Hear him laughing, his memory walks the garden  
I say it's all right i still believe in you  
We pretend nothing ever changes  
Shivering we don't stay too long

In the back seat awake and dizzy  
Journey's over, it left me sleepy  
Well i'd say i put it down to this warm spell  
And i must admit i don't know you very well

One hot night solid air like blankets  
My father's piano dreams of the sun  
His fingers tingle, anticipation  
Down the hall we shudder back tonight

Our old house stands never empty  
Our old house filled with strangers pity  
Well i'd say i put it down to this warm spell  
And i must admit i don't know you very well

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