

Judy Garland "A Cottage For Sale"

Visit "[A Cottage For Sale](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Our little dream castle
with ever 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 we planted roses
the weeds seem to say,
a cottage for sale.
Through every single window
I see your face,
but when I reach the window there's,
only empty space.
The keys in the mailbox
the same as before,
but no one is waiting
for me -anymore.
The end of my story
is there on the door.
A cottages for sale.

Visit [Judy Garland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.