Jump, Little Children "The House Our Fathers Knew"

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Fate will find a way, for you
On golden wings and leaden shoes
All the way to the house our father knew

And this angry storm of slamming doors And broken glass on hardwood floors Waits for you in the house our father knew

Don't you hear that defeaning roar Again and again in a broken refrain We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound Of history repeating

Green monkey grass and granite stones A bitter heart and frozen bones Pave the way to the house our father knew

Every second chance, set me free Has come and gone and left a key Left for you to the house our father knew

Don't you hear that defeaning roar Again and again in a broken refrain We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound Of history repeating

All these rooms
Stairways going over
Let it be
The house our father knew

Don't you hear that defeaning roar Again and again in a broken refrain We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound Of history repeating

Don't you hear that defeaning roar Again and again in a broken refrain We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound Of history repeating

History repeating

History repeating

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