

Lisa Hannigan

"Paper House"

Visit "[Paper House](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We lended our heavy hearts
Motors with broken parts
We had a deck of cards it was a start
We'd sit out in the sun
And wait for our skin to turn
You would ask for truth
And I would look for something to burn

Oh we walked in a hallowed place back then
The edge of Dublin, the edge of May and June
Oh to live in a paper house again
Where we grew by the light of the moon

Often we took the train
The sky pacing white to grey
When you or I would leave
And the other would stay
We were all that we had
And breathed in each others words
I would ask for truth and
You'd look for something to burn

Oh we walked in a hallowed place back then
The edge of Dublin, the edge of May and June
Oh to live in a paper house again
Where we grew by the light of the moon

You were much younger then
Younger than I am now
I still keep as much an eye as the wires allow
I still keep as much an eye as the wires allow

Oh we walked in a hallowed place back then
The edge of Dublin, the edge of May and June
Oh to live in a paper house again
Where we grew by the light of the moon

Oh you know what you are to me
And you know you will always be

