

Nat King Cole "Cottage For Sale"

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A little dream castle with every 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 you planted roses, the weeds seem to say
A cottage for sale

From every single window, I see your face
But when I reach a window, there's an empty space

The key's in the mailbox, the same as before
But no one is waiting for me anymore
The end of our story is told on the door
A cottage for sale

From every single window, I see your face
But when I reach a window, there's an empty space

The key's in the mailbox, the same as before
But no one is waiting for me anymore
The end of our story is told on the door
A cottage for sale, for sale
A cottage for sale

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