

Violet Hour "The House"

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I don't think that I can stay
In the old house anymore
There's too many memories
Things live there no eyes can see
In the garden there's
No flowers ever grow there
The house is where I live
A place to take but not to give
Close the door

Did you not see the colours
Climbing up the window
Nor hitch a ride with Lucy
To see marshmallow skies

It starts to rain
But i can't find the rainbow
I leave the house
But there's nowhere to go

No one ever seems to call
The house must be too far away
I wish for yesterday
And all the things I had to say
I pack a suitcase and
Lock the door behind me
The house is better left
Without its heart it stands bereft
Turn away

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