

**Richie McDonald****"This House"**

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The moving van was right on time, about a quarter  
after nine  
Started taking things out one by one  
All the pictures of the walls, only echoes fill the halls  
Barren windows where the curtains hung  
It's hard to say good bye, it's hard to leave behind  
All these things we can't put in a box

All the love that filled this house will still be here when  
we move out  
It's in the rafters and the floors from every room  
through every door  
Every wall has memories, if they could talk like they  
can see  
They'd be whispering about all the love that filled this  
house

It's where we laughed, it's where we cried  
Spent ten years of our lives  
Everyday we watched our children grow  
Birthday parties, baseball games  
Smiling faces Christmas day  
Making backyard angels in the snow  
It's gonna break our hearts to drive off in that car  
There's so much here we could never take

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we move out  
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through every door  
Every wall has memories, if they could talk like they  
can see  
They'd be whispering about all the love that filled this  
house

My only wish is the family moving in loves here like we  
did

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we move out  
It's in the rafters and the floors from every room

through every door  
Every wall has memories, if they could talk like they  
can see  
They'd be whispering about all the love that filled this  
house  
All the love that filled this house  
This house

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