

Aqualung, Lake

This house is full of secrets.
This house smells of ghosts.
Dreams that never woke,
Dreams that never woke.
Nightmares never spoke of.

Outside the water's black,
This one we won't throw back.
A lifetime is too long,
A lifetime is too long
Let's say no more about it.

Listen to me,
I can only say this once.
Are you listening?
See these empty hands,
Know that it was all for you.
Til see you again,
Down by the lake.

Sleeping beauty stirs,
The whole world could be hers.
But after all these years,
After all these years
I'll say no more about it.

Listen to me,
I can only say this once.
Are you listening?
See these empty hands,
Know that it was all for you,
Til I see you again..
Yes, I'll see you again..
When I see you again,
Down by the lake..

This house smells of ghosts.