

Hazel O'Connor, Reason

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There is the house that we build on dreams
and crazy schemes
There is the fireside, we'd sit and talk, in peace and warm
There is the room where we made our love,
we made a child
There is the hospital where baby left and reason died

All of these memories, haunting me
I need to find a new way to be

I need a new reason
I'm searching for something to have and hold
Something with meaning
I need a new reason, I need a new goal

There is the kitchen where we smashed our cups,
smashed our love
There is the road where I'd run away when I'd had enough

All of these memories, haunting me
I need to find a new way to be
I need a new reason
I'm searching for something to have and hold
Something with meaning
I need a new reason, I need a new goal

There is the house where I'd arrive all dead inside
Where is the man who made me feel so alive