

Jump Little Children, The House Our Father Knew

Fate will find a way, for you
On golden wings and leaden shoes
All the way to the house our father knew

And this angry storm of slamming doors
And broken glass on hardwood floors
Waits for you in the house our father knew

Don't you hear that deafening roar
Again and again in a broken refrain
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound
Of history repeating

Green monkey grass and granite stones
A bitter heart and frozen bones
Pave the way to the house our father knew

Every second chance, set me free
Has come and gone and left a key
Left for you to the house our father knew

Don't you hear that deafening roar
Again and again in a broken refrain
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound
Of history repeating

All these rooms
Stairways going over
Let it be
The house our father knew

Don't you hear that deafening roar
Again and again in a broken refrain
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound
Of history repeating

Don't you hear that deafening roar
Again and again in a broken refrain
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound
Of history repeating

History repeating
History repeating