

Plajia, This House

You know, I started to feel pain
When my toys all went away
Hiding places got mislaid

I know, behind is now much older
Well my lady still is young
Everybody's gotta run

til I reach this house
Something there
Always there
Makes me sad
I miss this house

You know, my heart is getting colder
All the phonies on the streets
Missing love that brings a home

I know, despite the wood and brick walls
Yes I've learned to get along
Making soup or making songs
til I reach this house

Something there