

# 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