

# And Also The Trees, The House Of The Heart

You stand beneath a racing sky  
You don't know why you came to  
The house of the heart  
You sit amongst the whitered flowers  
By the dry fountains  
You look at the barren world around  
The house of the heart  
The lichen covered courtyards lions  
Stand restlessly beside you  
The great door it swings  
The house of the heart  
Remote and scarlet  
Say the clouds  
Vivid visions shatter down the spiral stairs  
Promises and perfection  
Solitude and despair  
You hear the tempest beauty sigh  
You don't know how you came to  
The house of the heart