

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, House Of Broken Dreams

Living in a house of broken dreams  
Where shadows throw shadows on the wall  
And memories are mountains to climb  
Knowing everyone can fall

And here where the cobwebs count the hours  
Since we let the laughter clear the air  
Painfully trying to touch  
Knowing that we used to care

Separate houses separate hearts  
It's hard to face the feelings tearing us apart  
And in this house of broken dreams love lies

Can we keep our castles in the air  
While we're keeping both feet on the ground?  
'Cos if your heart can touch another heart  
Love can turn it all around

Get rid of those empty glances and empty sighs  
Or tears of longing will fill your eyes  
In this house of broken dreams love hides