

Del Reeves, I Don't Feel At Home In This House

And I don't feel at home in this house anymore

I look out a bar window at our rolling green lawn
And I'm trying to remember just where we went wrong
For there's nothing between us like there was once before
And I don't feel at home in this house anymore

We might as well be living miles apart out in space
Far away these precious moments we can never replace
And there's a coldness that surrounds us like a wall with no door
So I don't feel at home in this house anymore

I could find someone to turn to and that's been crossin' my mind
You could find somebody too yes we both still have time
We may never recapture what we once had before
Oh I don't feel at home in this house anymore

We might as well be living...
So I don't feel at home in this house anymore