

Duncan Sheik, House Full Of Riches

Had a house full of riches
Threw it all away
I'm not a worthy man
No matter what you say
I promise forever
And left without a word
I'm not a worthy man
No matter what you've heard
My mind and my spirit
Were sharp and strong
I threw it all away
Tell me where did I go wrong
But the purest of those moments
Pierce me through and through
Wistful and hopeless
No matter what I do
Somewhere within this heart of mine
Demons are working overtime
Would that I ruled by sweet, sweet fate
Never facing the choice I made
I had a love of such beauty
I just can't describe
I threw it all away
I could not tell you why
But I remember her laughing
Drenched in summer sun
I'm not a worthy man
But I could have been one
Somewhere within this heart of mine
Demons are working overtime
Would that I ruled by sweet, sweet fate
Never facing the choice I made
I threw it all away
Threw it all away
She comes to me only in the hours before I wake