

# 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