

# Lucy Kaplansky, Somebody's Home

written by Lucy Kaplansky

It's raining in my house tonight  
Roof's leaking everywhere  
It's overflowing buckets  
And pouring down the stairs  
Taking spins around the hallway  
Then rambling out the door  
Out across the highway  
And down the empty pier  
Then deep into the river  
The water it does fall  
I hear the river rising  
As I listen through my wall  
And everytime it rains  
And every time I cry  
It's just another current  
In that river flowing by  
Somebody's home  
Though you ache and feel alone  
Someone you've always known  
Somebody's home

There's a fire in my house tonight  
It's climbing up the stairs  
It's tearing thru my photographs  
And choking off the air  
And now the walls are burning too  
And the roof is crashing in  
And finally there's only flames  
Where once my house had been  
As embers fall the flame take off  
In spirals to the sky  
Then turn into the blazing stars  
That thru the heavens fly  
And though I mourn my own four walls  
I try to understand  
I can see my wooden house  
In the ashes in my hand  
Somebody's home  
Though you ache and feel alone  
Someone you've always known  
Somebody's home  
Somebody's home  
Though you ache and feel alone  
Someone you've always known  
Somebody's home