

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