

Patrick Wolf, House

Oh, I love this house, I love this house
Gives me the greatest peace I've ever known
Oh, I love to hear those conkers fall
Smash'em on and Suffolk stone

That I love that here you live with me
Gives me the greatest peace I've ever known
Cause I've been too long a lonely man
Yes I've been too long a rolling stone

So let seasons turn
Grow paradise garden
And to my migration
the native has returned

Oh, I love the curling of your hair
Gives me the greatest peace I've ever known
I see your Dylan Thomas in your face
The silent buckling in your grace
Grace, grace, your grace

So let seasons turn
Grow paradise garden
And to my migration
The native has returned

And if I have to die today
Scatter my ashes on this place
And I'll live on in your grieving heart
but until that day that we depart

Oh, this is the greatest peace I've known
Oh, the greatest peace I've ever known / 2x
Oh, the love makes this house a home

Home, home, home
This house is home
Home