

# Salad, Warmth Of The Hearth

Say it's not so  
I can't even chant in the bath  
I'm so alone  
I'm coming home  
I need the warmth of the hearth  
The antique phone

Here comes the hearth  
We're almost there baby  
I'm on the path  
Missing you already  
Here comes the hearth  
We're almost there baby  
On the path

Say it's not so  
Many's the dog that we've sent on the way  
Down below I'm coming  
I need the warmth of the flames  
On my bones