

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