

Billy Eckstine - A Cottage For Sale

Tom: D

Our little dream castle with every dream gone
Is lonely and silent the shades are all drawn
And my heart is heavy as I gaze upon
A cottage for sale
The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay
Our beautiful garden has withered away
Where we planted roses the weeds seem to say

"A cottage for sale"
Bridge
Through every single window I see your face
But when I reach the window there's only empty space
The key's in the mail box, the same as before
But no one is waiting for me anymore
The end of our story is told on the door
A Cottage For Sale

Acordes

