

# Danny Williams - 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

