

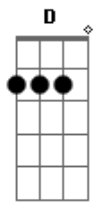
Della Reese - A Cottage For Sale

Tom: D

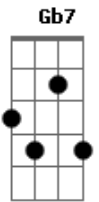
Our little dream castle with every dream gone
 Is lonely and silent the shades are all drawn
 And my heart is heavy as i gaze upon
 A cottage for sale
 The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay
 Our beautiful garden has withered away
 Where we planted roses the weeds seem to say

"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

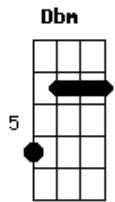
Acordes



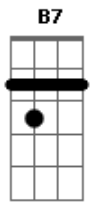
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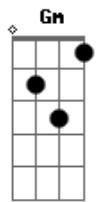
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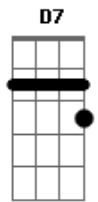
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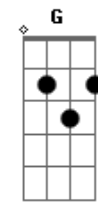
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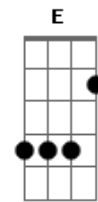
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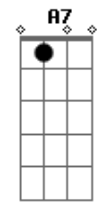
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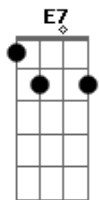
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