

# The Big Empty House – Jearsy Dutch

Big Empty House

I am alone so alone

As I go down

The ancient wooden stairs

Their creaking greets me

Huge dining room

Full of fancy Classy stuff

Where You can sit down

At the oak table

There is no one

With you there

You pour yourself

Some coffee

That is your daily routine

By telling yourself

Morning lies

Morning jokes

It's oh right

Big empty house Where are you now?

Darling I miss you so much

You were so pretty and young

When you held my hands

A full wallet and empty heart

Everything is available for purchase

Apart from love, what does not care

About

What you have

It's so quiet here at night

If only a ghost came to this house

There is only emptiness here

And thoughts leading nowhere

Had to turn back time

I wouldn't be such an asshole

Which does not know

What is important in life

I would kneel before You

And kiss yours hands  
One time more  
My dear, I am so confused  
Now I have  
Nothing to lose  
Except for the big empty one  
Fucking house



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych