



'This House Is My House'

Lyrics

The Covid Composers Songbook

Breath Cycle II

'This House Is My House'

These walls can talk
They say, I'll keep you safe
They say, you're not alone today
You keep me in my world
You keep the world away

This house sings a song
Of how we all get along
It sings we're not alone
This house is our home

This place speaks to me
It has a way to speak of beauty
And sorrow
Years of stories
That carry on into tomorrow

This house tells a tale
Of capture and confinement
This house tells a tale
Of comfort and refinement

This place sings its song

Voices in the hall
The heights marked on the wall
The creak on the stairs
A pile of clothes over there

Slippers under the bed
The books left unread
Your shape left in the chair
The music hanging in the air

Faces in the panes of glass
The strangers waving as they pass
Scribbled notes on the fridge door
Footprints on the floor
Remain ever more

This house speaks to me
This house sings to me
This house tells its tale
This house keeps me strong

This house keeps me strong