

A Cottage For Sale

Holly Cole

Life in a bungalow
High on a hill
That was the way we had planed it
Now it's a bungalow in the distance
Needing you love to command it

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 you planted roses, the weeds seem to say,
A cottage for sale.

Through every single window, I see your face,
But when I reach that window, there's empty space.
The key's in the mail box the same as before,
But no one is waiting for me any more,
The end of our story is told on the door.
A cottage for sale.

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