## **Haunted Home**

**David Fonseca** 

You want to drink my soul 'Till your heart is full What happens when it's full and it splashes? You've built all these rooftops And painted them all in blue If all this set just burns up will you paint the ashes?

Do you really want to see? Because I'll let you in With me

You shiver when the wind blows Through doors that lost their keys There's too little to rescue, too little to hang on to I thought that maybe we could try to Clear and rebuild this haunted home I'll be glad to help you just tell me what to do

Why don't you tell me what to do? Maybe you're scared too I've been here before Next thing you'll see You'll fell So small

I will disappoint you And I don't care if I do I belong to those who got shattered, battered, Bruises and scars that I've hidden you could never heal This grey house where I come from Some great love will tear it down If you no longer love me why should it matter?

Tell me why should it matter? I can't ask you to stay I can't find the words to say Why don't you just leave?

Just leave