

The Wrong House

Frank the Baptist

Traveling with what withstands
Silently from heart to hands
And I know and I know I was breaking down
And I know and I know I can never break down again

How I stood when I was stronger
Can't hold these walls up any longer
And I know I don't know anything any more
And I know I don't know anything any more

Help! Winter's taken years from me
Help! Don't drive another nail in
Help! This coffin's made of my intertions
How did I wander in to the wrong house?

One divided by a stranger
There's nothing left but a remainder
And I know and I know there was nothing there
And I know and I know there was never anything
There before

Help! Winter's taken years from me
Help! Don't drive another nail in
Help! This coffin's made of my intertions
How did I wander in to the wrong house?

Face to face with the remainder
Life rolls by and calls me a stranger
And I know and I know there was nothing there
And I know and I know the goals are empty again

Whithin my dreams it seems forever black and white
Any childhood prayer I had I sent up with my kite
And I know they don't fly anymore
And I know the kite is touching down again

Help! Winter's taken years from me
Help! Don't drive another nail in
Help! This coffin's made of my intertions
How did I wander in to the wrong house?