

My House Is Your Home

Jack Garratt

I'll be no harm to you
And make your pride hurt
Hurt no more
When the demon shows
His face to you

Darling then my house is your home

It was a jealous mouth
That called out for you
A venomous tippie on
A malicious tongue
When the terror's of
The night come for you
And you can't find redemption
On your own

Darling, oh my house is your home

My strength
Is something I give to you
And I clothe my fears
In the fabric of your dignity
But if in that moment, there's nothing for you
I'd still tell the world
You're a house for me

And darling now my house is your home