

# 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