

## A Cottage For Sale

Judy Garland

Our little dream castle  
with ever 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 we planted roses  
the weeds seem to say,  
a cottage for sale.  
Through every single window  
I see your face,  
but when I reach the window there's,  
only empty space.  
The keys in the mailbox  
the same as before,  
but no one is waiting  
for me -anymore.  
The end of my story  
is there on the door.  
A cottages for sale.