Small House

Michelle Featherstone

In this small house Made of brick an stone Built on laughter And all our dreams and hopes In this small house Together we have grown Made a family Made us all a home 00000000 00000000000 In this small house Bursting at the seams With our history And sweet memories In this small house If these walls could speak They tell secrets Of the lies we weep 0000 0000000 In this small house Worn from all the years Tells a thousand tales Hides forgotten tears In this small house We will reminisce All the stories Inside the stone and brick 00000 000000000 000 So let the rain come down Let the thunder roar Let the old wind blow Let the elements Do their very best They will not shake this home x^2 In this small house That was made with care Sees us holding hands In our rocking chairs In this small house That father times a test Is were our ashes Will finally lay to rest