

7 Windsor Ct.

Nine Days

There's a big white house in the court with a church in the middle
This is my lighthouse it used to watch over me from the room
There's no unlocked doors or open windows for me anymore
If I slept at your door holding flowers in your name on the wall
Would it make, would it make a difference?
And I know this broken road won't last for long
I know there's no windows for me anymore
There's a big black hole in the heart with a face in the middle
She was my whole world I watched her crumble to dust in my eyes
I remember she'd to stand on the steps just to reach for a kiss
How we tried to hold on
There's a big white house that my soul still lives in with your
name on the wall
Is there something, is there something I'm missing?
And I know this broken road won't last for long
I know there's no windows for me anymore
And I know this wish for change won't last for long
And I know there's no reason for me to hold on
There's a big white house that my soul still lives in, 7 Windsor Court
I'll never go there again
And I know this broken road won't last for long
And I know there's no reason for me to hold on