

## The House

Nits

I spent some time alone  
In an old country home  
Where the wallpaper looked like a landscape  
In a foreign land

I took some walks alone  
Around this old country home  
And the landscape looked like the wallpaper

Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away

In the rooms of this home  
I saw the pictures of the family still young  
And I knew they were all dead and gone

Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away  
Time's slipping away