

## The Roof is Leaking

Phil Collins

The roof is leaking and the wind is howling  
Kids are crying 'cos the sheets are so cold  
I woke this morning found my hands were frozen  
I've tried to fix the fire, but you know the damn thing's too old

It's been months now, since we heard from our Mary,  
I wonder if she ever made the coast  
She and her young man, they both moved out there  
But I sure hope they write, just to let us know

And me, I'm getting stronger by the minute  
My wife's expecting, but I hope she can wait  
'Cos this winter looks like it's gonna be another bad one  
But Spring'll soon be here,  
Oh God I hope it's not late

Ma and Pa lived here, and theirs before them

Tried their hardest to make it a home  
Seems so long now since they passed over  
Hope my children'll try to make it their own

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