House With No Door

Van der Graaf Generator

There's a house with no door and I'm living there
at nights it gets so cold and the days are hard to bear inside.
There's a house with no roof, so the rain creeps in,
falling through my head as I try to think out time.
I don't know you, you say you know me, that may be so,
there's so much that I am unsure of ...
You call my name, but it sounds unreal, I forget how I feel,
my body's rejecting the cure.
There's a house with no bell, but then nobody calls;
I sometimes find it hard to tell if any are alive at all outsid
e.
There's a house with no sound; yes, it's quiet there ...
there's not much point in words if there's no-
one to share in time.
I've learned my lines, I know them so well, I am ready to tell
whoever will finally come in
Of the line in my mind that's cold in the night, it doesn't see
m right
when there's that little dark figure runnin
g ...
There's a house with no door and there's no living there:
one day it became a wall ... well I didn't really care at the t
ime.
There's a house with no light, all the windows are sealed,
overtaxed and strained NOW NOTHING IS REVEALED BUT TIME
I don't know you, you say you know me, that may be so,
there's so much that I am unsure of ...
You call my name, but it sounds unreal, I forget how I feel,
my body's rejecting the cure .....
Won't somebody help me ......?

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