Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

```
There was a house
Yes, there was a home
And there in the flesh
Despising their own
The boy king of cats
The princess of lights
Dress up in the old fields to court the young knight
We would dance with the night
It's hard to imagine
Imagine the laughter
It's hard to imagine, imagine your joy
It's hard to believe in muscle and matter
It's hard to believe that I was a boy, I was a boy
I was a boy
I was a...
There was a boy
Next door was a girl
Then there was us
Between their world
Conspiring with cats
Collecting old bones
To fashion together a child of our own
To lead us home
It's hard to imagine
Imagine the laughter
It's hard to imagine, imagine your joy
It's hard to believe in muscle and matter
It's hard to believe that I was a boy, I was a boy
I was a boy
I was a...
There in the field, in the field we were never strangers
There in the field, in the field we were far from our home
There in the field, in the field we were never stranger
There in the field, in the field we would find our bones
Oh, if they would show us home!
And they'd show us home!
It's hard to imagine
Imagine the laughter
It's hard to imagine, imagine your joy
It's hard to believe in muscle and matter
It's hard to believe that I was a boy, I was a boy
(It's hard to imagine, imagine the laughter)
I was a boy
(It's hard to imagine, imagine your joy)
I was a...
(It's hard to believe in muscle and matter)
It's hard to believe that I was a boy, I was a boy
(I was a boy)
I was a boy
(I was a boy)
I was a...
```