All those places where the wild things grew
All the fields he used to run through
Summer stretches out for seven weeks in June
Was there more light, more time than he ever knew?

Now he runs as fast as he can go
And he's hidden almost everywhere that he knows
Chased by the terror from the boys on the street below
He remembers a time of sunlight
And weeds through windows

Cause once there was meadows here; greens and grass
The night skies were only black interrupted by stars
They were like settlers abroad from some foreign parts
A new job, a new hope, a new start
In a new house
I'm going to take you there some time

Sometimes he's walking home alone out on the street Memories come flooding back about What they used to do what things used to be Could he go back to unscrambling his dream? Could everything in his world go from grey to green?

So I'd take you back to paradise if I only could I want to walk you to the lane to the river Through the woods
I want to show you how it was and what we used to do With a new job, a new hope, a new view
In a new house
That's where we're going to go

I'm crying all the way to it now

Cause once there was meadows here; greens and grass
The night skies were only black interrupted by stars
They were like settlers abroad from some foreign parts
A new job, a new hope, a new start, a new way
A new place, a new view, a new road, a new time
A new walk, a new climb, on a new day
In a new house

In a new house
I'm going to take you there
To a new house
That's where we're gonna go
To a new house
Come on back, come on back
To a new house
To a new house