

House Full Of Riches

Duncan Sheik

Had a house full of riches
Threw it all away
I'm not a worthy man
No matter what you say

I promise forever
And left without a word
I'm not a worthy man
No matter what you've heard

My mind and my spirit
Were sharp and strong
I threw it all away
Tell me where did I go wrong

But the purest of those moments
Pierce me through and through
Wistful and hopeless
No matter what I do

Somewhere within this heart of mine
Demons are working overtime
Would that I ruled by sweet, sweet fate
Never facing the choice I made

I had a love of such beauty
I just can't describe
I threw it all away
I could not tell you why

But I remember her laughing
Drenched in summer sun
I'm not a worthy man
But I could have been one

Somewhere within this heart of mine
Demons are working overtime
Would that I ruled by sweet, sweet fate
Never facing the choice I made

I threw it all away
I threw it all away
I threw it all away
Threw it all away
Threw it all away
Threw it all, threw it all, threw it all away

She comes to me only in the hours before I wake