

# 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