

Home

Ed Prosek

We built a house of hopes and dreams
And it's stacked like cards and fraying at the seams
And it's filled with dust and memories
But I've never had no friends like these
So when I'm tired I lay myself down and drift into her embrace
And she carries me away

And we made this house a home
And it held us in its arms
When times were hard
And the beauty never fades
It gets sweeter with age
In our fragile heart
And you never really know
What you've had
Till you have to let go of it
So as summer turns to fall
We'll move on
But we'll always remember this

So in these walls we carved a space
To fall in love and make mistakes
And though it feels like it'll never be the same
Somethings never change
At all
At all
At all
At all

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