House

This is my house This is where I live That is the winter Those are the trees I can hear them breathe This is my bed This is where I sleep That was the dark Those are my dreams They belong to me

This is my floor This is where I lie This is a square room That was a bright light These are not my eyes What is my soul Where is my tired heart That is the question Where is the answer Inside my house

And I sit by the window And I wish I was rain I want to fall from the sky I want to get wet all over again

'Cause this is my house It belongs to me Inside my head It's all that's left This is my house This is my bed This is where I sleep That was the dark Those are my dreams They belong to me

This is my house

Elton John