

Cottage For Sale

Jerry Jeff Walker

Our little dream castle with every dream gone
Is lonely and silent, the shades are all drawn
And my heart is heavy as I gaze upon
A cottage for sale

The lawn we were proud of is waving in hay
Our beautiful garden has withered away
Where you planted roses, the weeds seem to say
A cottage for sale

From every single window, I see your face
But when I reach a window, there's empty space
The key's in the mail box the same as before
But no one is waiting any more
The end of the story is told on the door
A cottage for sale