

# The House Our Father Knew

Jump, Little Children

Fate will find a way, for you  
On golden wings and leaden shoes  
All the way to the house our father knew

And this angry storm of slamming doors  
And broken glass on hardwood floors  
Waits for you in the house our father knew

Don't you hear that defeaning roar  
Again and again in a broken refrain  
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound  
Of history repeating

Green monkey grass and granite stones  
A bitter heart and frozen bones  
Pave the way to the house our father knew

Every second chance, set me free  
Has come and gone and left a key  
Left for you to the house our father knew

Don't you hear that defeaning roar  
Again and again in a broken refrain  
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound  
Of history repeating

All these rooms  
Stairways going over  
Let it be  
The house our father knew

Don't you hear that defeaning roar  
Again and again in a broken refrain  
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound  
Of history repeating

Don't you hear that defeaning roar  
Again and again in a broken refrain  
We're homeward bound, pulled by the sound  
Of history repeating

History repeating  
History repeating