

## The House

Katie Melua

Who is in that house?  
I opened the door to see  
Who is up the stairs?  
I'm walking up foolishly

And at the end of the hall was a door  
And I got pulled in by a sound  
But I wish I'd never found

In the privacy of your own room  
Where flowers in the wallpaper bloom  
Where I just don't understand  
In the privacy of your room  
Look away now, look away now  
At the moon

Is somebody watching me?  
You really shouldn't see  
Why did you climb that last stair  
You found me unaware

What I'm doing now it's my own  
And I don't want it to be known  
And it has to just remain

In the privacy of my own room  
Where flowers in the wallpaper bloom  
Where you just don't understand  
In the privacy of my room  
Look away now, look away now  
At the moon

Puzzle me now with mystery clothes  
These apples I love, these apples I loath  
And always forgive the future to come  
For stealing the light from the sun