

Empty House

Low Roar

I need an appointment
Write me in
White noise and a boys choir
Cleanse my skin

I've been here before

I'm perched on a barstool
Wondering
My mind floats ahead of me
Coincidence

My pulse is a whisper
Crooning
While the rain softly pours down
While I am sleeping

I've been here before
Take a walk through my door

Please come in...
(I've been here before)
Please come in...
(I've been here before)
Come in
(I've been here before)

My heart is an empty house

(Dream)

My heart is an empty house