

## Forgett

Sibylle Baier

Forgett came in my house yesterday  
My house that's on decay  
Where roof and tapestry is rotten  
Where the fire place isn't getting hot  
And everything's forgotten

Forgett came in my house yesterday  
Don't know if he wanna stay  
He lays him down like a child  
In a garden that's run pretty wild  
And we laugh at each other's smile

I understood in my life  
That never anybody else could change one's drive  
But you have to prove by your own heart and head  
And though I know I'm not out of the woods yet  
I feel so good

Forgett came in my house yesterday  
My house that's not for sale  
Since we had that sweet tea together  
Since he sits in that leather sofa  
Since we're together

Forgett came in my house yesterday  
My house that's on decay  
Where roof and tapestry is rotten  
Where the fire place isn't getting hot  
And everything's forgotten

Forgett came in my house yesterday