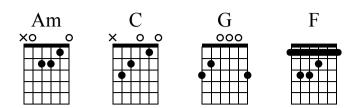
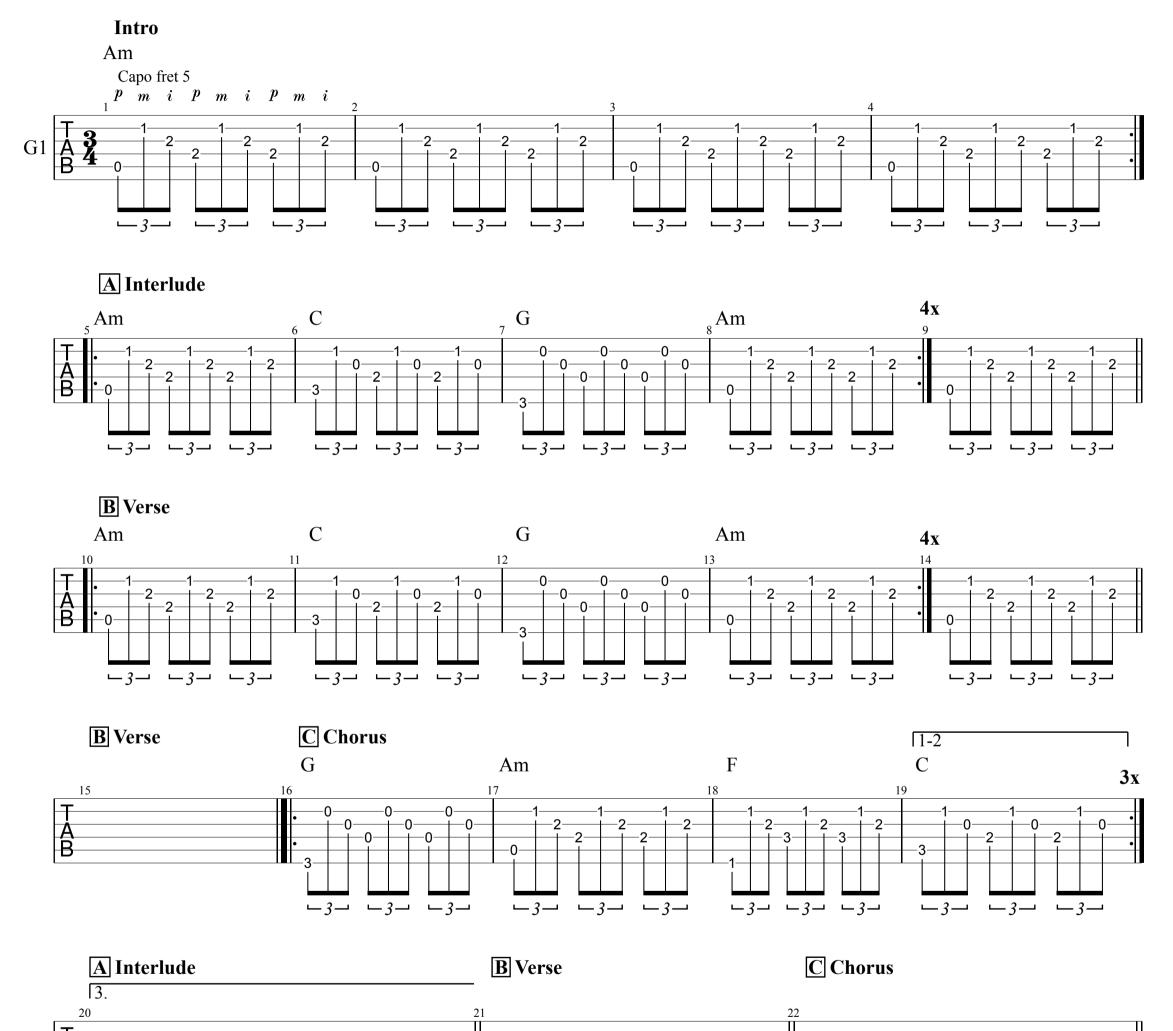
House On A Hill

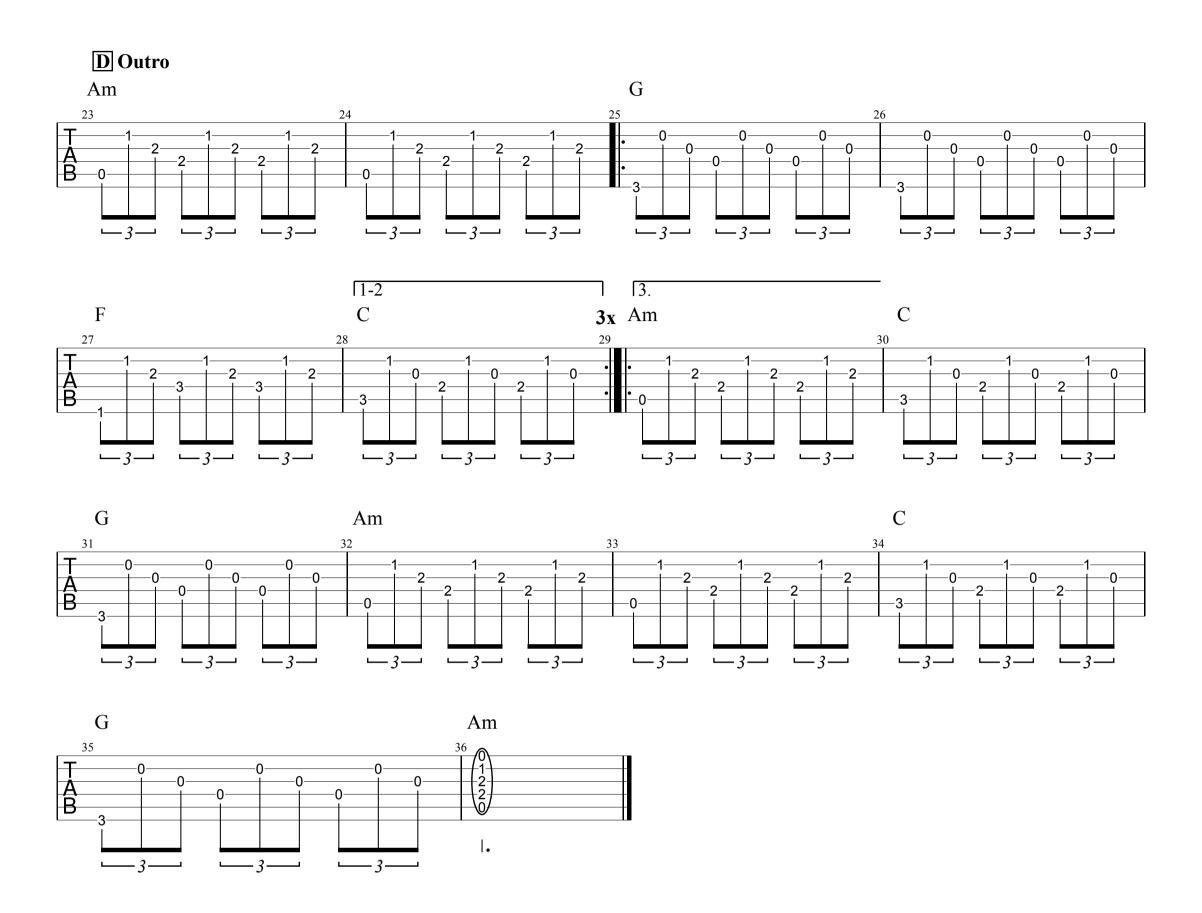
Passenger

Tabbed by Core's Free Music





А В



In an old house on a hillside
Next to the sea
Far from the madness, that folds around me
Peaceful and gentle, like sails on the breeze
In an old house on a hillside
Next to the sea

There's a warm light on a cold night
And clean cotton sheets
Soap smelling skin and tingling feet
With stars lining the skyline
And shine through the trees
In an old house on a hillside
Next to the sea

And when the autumn comes down We'll get what we need from the town And all of our friends will be round

In an old house on a hillside

Next to the sea

Moon white as paper and night like asleep

With old things behind us and new things to be

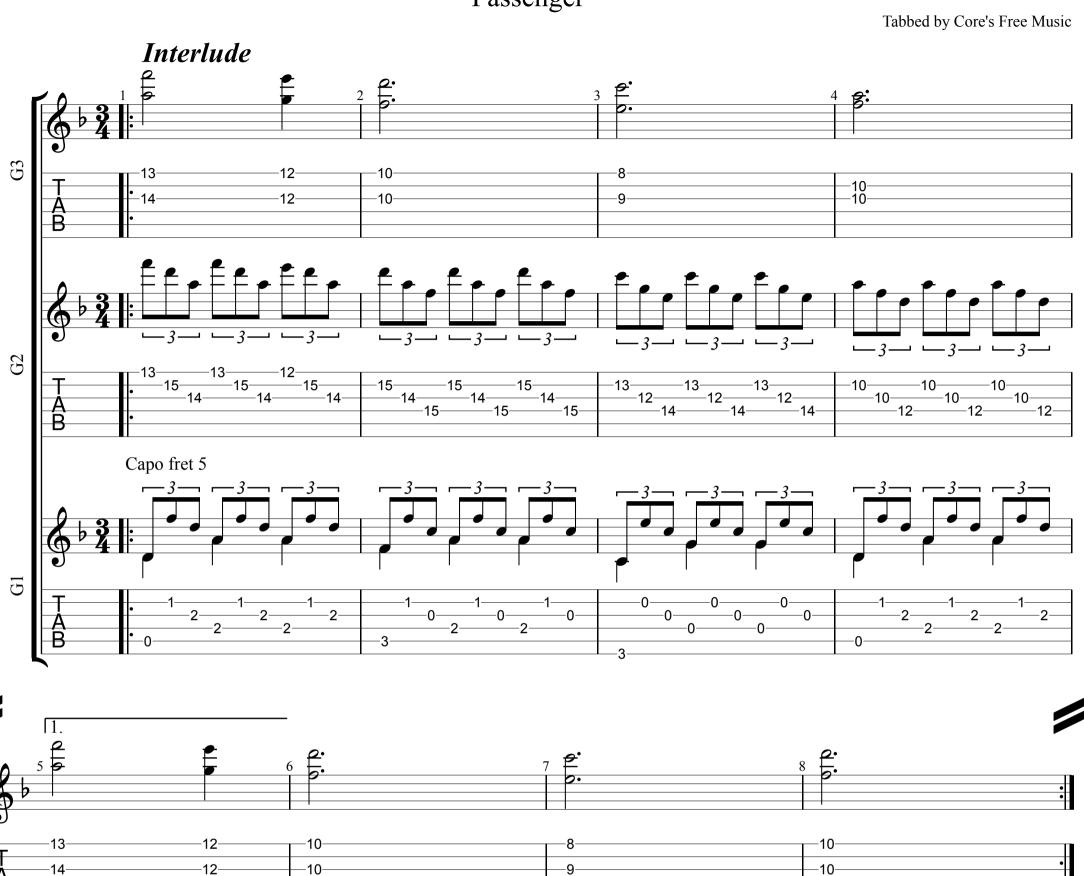
In an old house on a hillside

Next to the sea

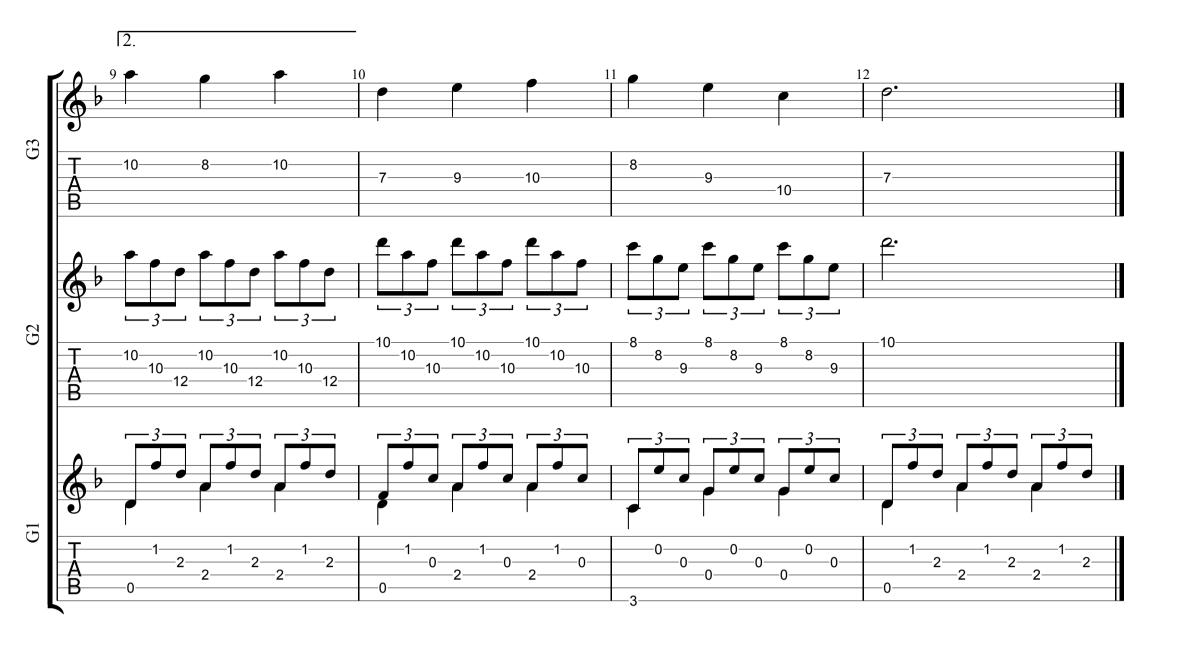
And when the sunshine comes down,
My hair will turn golden
And my skin will turn brown
And all of our friends will be round

House On A Hill

Passenger







House On A Hill

Passenger

Tabbed by Core's Free Music

