

Gerry Beckley, House Of Cards

There was a time I walked the earth
As if I knew my way
It seems the more I got around
The less I had to say

I built a world of tumbling dice
Upon a field of sand
And now the more I try to give
The more that you demand
So we wait, then discard, house of cards

I took a pane of broken glass
And made a diamond ring
For every single blade of grass

Mm, of thee I sing
Why we wait, hesitate, I don't know

Don't tell me 'bout your world coming apart
Should have known about you girl, right from the start
So we wait, to discard, house of cards

I'm walking down a lonely road
To the edge of town
If you try and change my mind
I won't turn around
Tell me why I should try once again
House of cards