

# Keane, Untitled 1

A house on fire  
A wall of stone  
A door that once was open  
An empty face and empty bones  
Who ate your heart?  
You're cold inside  
You're not the one I hoped for  
I'll see you on the other side  
I'll see you on the other side

The wind wouldn't blow me home  
To lie in your heart of hearts  
Will I ever see you again  
And lie in your heart of hearts

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You're not the one I hoped for  
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