

# Fairlawn

## Arthur Beatrice

Treading the same  
Boards where I lay  
In only two years  
Such a long time to take Grows cold in our wake  
We are all from these folds on our way Home from one to the kitchen floor  
The glow has gone and the window's closed  
Go behold, we once lived here  
These yellow walls are all but bare  
Every breath that I've been through  
Every breath that I've seen  
Are forgotten for talking  
All the words that I mean Home from one to the kitchen floor  
The glow has gone and the window's closed  
Go behold, we once lived here  
These yellow walls are all but bare Grows cold in our wake  
We are all old for our age Moving strong with the wave  
We are all from these folds on our way  
Home from one to the kitchen floor  
The glow has gone and the window's closed  
Go behold, we once lived here  
These yellow walls are all but bare

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>