

Strange Things

Marlon Williams

I lost my wife in 1989
Grew a certian kind of undetectable cancer
She left me alone in a seven bedroom home
Built upon the balls of fallen soldiers
I don't recall putting that picture on the wall
The one of mother and child at Easter time
I hear strange things creeping in at night
I have strange dreams in the bed where Lucy died
The day that Lucy died was the hottest of the summer
Her family all stood around just sweating
When she expired they all when back to the city
I've never seen a living soul again
I burried down beneath the garden that Lucy proudly grew
The whitest rose that ever was it bloomed
I hear strange things creeping in at night
I have strange dreams in the bed where Lucy died
I hear strange things creeping in at night
I have strange dreams in the bed where Lucy died

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>