

## This Old House

If we let this old house crumble  
It will be no more  
We can't go back pick up the pieces  
Once we close that door  
We are playing an irreversible game  
We can make an effort now  
Or have ourselves to blame

If we chose to do nothing  
And let it rot to the ground  
What are we leaving for the children  
When we are not around  
The trees are shedding leaves  
And the birds are flying south  
It's getting late in the day  
We got to figure this out

There is no time for excuses  
Who cares who's wrong or right?  
Can't close our eyes  
To what is coming  
Go blind into the night  
We did this to ourselves  
And it's a crying shame  
If we ignore the signs  
We have ourselves to blame

We did this to ourselves  
And it's a crying shame  
We can't ignore the signs  
This house is all we got  
We can't start over again  
We gotta change our ways  
Or have ourselves to blame