



# The Deserted House

*After the poem by Alfred Lord Tennyson*



*nia*

Life and Thought have gone away  
Side by side,  
Leaving door and windows wide.  
Careless tenants they!

All within is dark as night:  
In the windows is no light;  
And no murmur at the door,  
So frequent on its hinge before.

Close the door; the shutters close;  
Or through the windows we shall see  
The nakedness and vacancy  
Of the dark deserted house.

Come away: no more of mirth  
Is here or merry-making sound.  
The house was builded of the earth,  
And shall fall again to ground.

Come away: for Life and Thought  
Here no longer dwell;  
But in a city glorious -  
A great and distant city -have bought  
A mansion incorruptible.  
Would they could have stayed with us!

Written, performed and produced by *niin*

Dedicated to my aunt Hennie

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