

House of Flowers

Johnny Mathis

My house is made of flowers
The warm winds carpet the floor
Whenever theres spring showers
I open the rainbow door

The frog, the toad, the turtle
All make my home their home
My curtains are crape mottle
And the firefly flies neath my dome

Ive never had money
And Ill never need none
The moon is my lamp
And my clock is the sun

My homes a home
For all those things
What grows, what flies, what sings
If it all sounds tempting

And it do you entice
I show to the heavens
That it do make it nice
Wont you come live with me

Id come live with me
If I were you, if I were you