

## This House

Janis Ian

I built this house out of cedar wood  
and I laid the beams by hand  
One for every false heart I had known  
One for the true heart I planned  
Laid the windows tight against the wind,  
so in the winter we'd be warm  
I built a bedroom out of solid oak  
Safety from the storm  
This house is burning  
This house is on fire  
When you whisper to the walls,  
it's another's name you call  
Even your tongue's become a liar  
This house is on fire  
Stole the heart of a cherry wood  
and I built a door to last  
It was thick enough to keep all thieves away  
when the long nights came to pass  
Then one day there was a hint of spring  
and there were roses in the air  
We opened wide enough to let you in  
I was glad to share  
This house is burning  
This house is on fire  
When you whisper to the walls  
it's another's name you call  
Even your satin sheets are liars  
This house is on fire  
I said - I've built a good foundation  
Built on faith and hope  
But the fireplace is strong  
Put it out when you are gone,  
or the whole damned thing will go up in smoke  
This house is burning  
This house is on fire  
When you whisper to the walls  
it's another's name you call  
Even your body is a liar  
This house is on fire