

Paper Mansions

Lynn Anderson

Don't build for me no paper mansions that I can never call my own

For love can't live in paper mansions that only stand until you've gone

You paint the nicest futures of anyone I know

You always leave me holding on to pretty words that glow

You've built a thousand mansions out of dreams that seem so strong

But they're always made of paper not of stone

Don't build for me...

You've always been a dreamer dear and I'm a dreamer too

But I guess I've had too many of the kind that don't come true

So don't build me no mansions with paper walls so thin

That only stand until you leave again

Don't build for me...