

## My Arms Are A House

Roy Drusky

My arms are a house I want you to live there come into my house  
for you have the key  
My heart is the door that's waiting wide open  
To welcome the love who shares it with me  
We'll furnished with kisses and plans that come true  
(Just think of the nursery in pink or in blue)  
We'll make it secure with love and devotion my arms are a house  
for no one but you

We'll furnished with kisses...