

Nine Houses

Seals & Crofts

Nine houses that faith built, and all of us, all of us abuse them.

Nine houses that faith built, and all of us, all of us must use them.

For if we do then we can make the trees and the hills and rivers wide.

Sing with such love and a peace they've never known.

I can see, I can feel.

I can do a million things in dreams where sense is no longer needed.

In the wilderness. In the wilderness.

I can cross a million streams in dreams where sense is no longer needed.

Children in cocoons. Many colored tunes.

Make their way into a day where sense is no longer needed.

So there's a lotta sense in livin'. When the world we know starts givin'.

We can spread our wings some sunny day and fly away.

But 'til we all fly together, what sense does it make?