

Steve Wiggins

"House For Everyone"

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My bed is made of candy floss, the house is made of
cheese
It's lit by lots of glow-worms; if I'm wrong correct me
please.
The village is a pop-up book, the people wooden dolls.
The roads are made of treacle, think it's time that I
moved on.

Chorus:

My boat is half a walnut shell, the journey will be long
So I filled the hold with peppermints and creamy pink
blanc-mange.
I sailed away for fifteen days, it never once got dark
And came upon two large houses set out in a park.

Verse:

On the door of one was truth, on the other door was
lies.
Which one should I enter thru? I really must decide
The door marked lies had lots of flowers growing
round outside
But looking close I noticed it was crumbling inside

Verse:

The door marked truth was very plain, but stood up
very strong,
And when I entered thru it's door I knew I wasn't wrong.

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