

Steve Martin

"Baby's House"

Visit "[Baby's House](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Inside her silver house, alone
She sings a song
Of water turned to sand
She waits, her time is her own

Inside her looking glass
Black is the color she sees
While waiting for the sun
She lives, so patiently

Young man travelling along
Passes by a window
Singing a song

Feel the wind blow
As my blood flows
Through the shadows
Of my soul, today

See the rainbows
As my love grows
My heart knows
What my mind won't say

The living is easy
I'm born to be free
The living is easy
There's no reason to explain

Sitting in her sitting room, patiently
She waits for a change, suddenly
Oh, the changes come
Hearing a song, her blood begins to flow
She no longer is alone

Lying in her sitting room, silently
He touches her hand, joyfully
And so love has begun
With joy in her heart
She receives his flowing soul
And love grows

And it grows
And it grows

Inside her purple house
Oh Lord, filled by her man
A child begins to grow
Oh Lord, who can understand

Visit [Steve Martin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.