

## Steve Winwood "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 things, it's time that I  
moved on.

Chorus:

My home is half a walnut shell, the journey will be long  
So I filled the whole 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 of lies had lots of flowers growing round  
outside  
But looking close I noticed it was crumbling inside

Verse:

The door of 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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