MY HOUSE

THIS ROOF KEEPS ME DRY WHEN THE RAIN FALLS.
THIS DOOR HELPS TO KEEP THE COLD AT BAY.
ON THIS FLOOR, I CAN STAND ON MY OWN TWO FEET.
ON THIS CHAIR, I CAN WRITE MY LESSONS.
ON THIS PILLOW, I CAN DREAM MY NIGHTS AWAY.
AND, THIS TABLE, AS YOU CAN SEE,
WELL, IT'S PERFECT FOR TEA.

IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT IS ENOUGH FOR ME.
IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT IS ENOUGH.

ON THESE WALLS, I HANG WONDERFUL PICTURES.
THROUGH THIS WINDOW, I CAN WATCH THE SEASONS CHANGE.
BY THIS LAMP, I CAN READ, AND I - I AM SET FREE.
AND WHEN IT'S COLD OUTSIDE, I FEEL NO FEAR.
EVEN IN THE WINTER STORMS, I AM WARMED
BY A SMALL BUT STUBBORN FIRE,
AND THERE IS NOWHERE I WOULD RATHER BE.

IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT IS ENOUGH FOR ME. (X 2)
FOR...
THIS IS MY HOUSE. (X 2)
IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT IS ENOUGH FOR ME.
THIS IS MY HOUSE. (X 2)
IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT IS ENOUGH.

(DON'T CRY...)
AND WHEN IT'S COLD AND BLEAK,
(PLEASE DON'T CRY...)
I FEEL NO FEAR.
EVEN IN THE FIERCEST STORMS,
(PLEASE DON'T CRY...)
I AM WARMED BY THIS SMALL AND STUBBORN FIRE.
(LET ME WIPE AWAY YOUR TEARS...)
EVEN WHEN OUTSIDE IT'S FREEZING,
(FORGIVE ME. I DIDN'T WANT TO DESERT YOU.)
I DON'T PAY MUCH HEED.
(I KNOW THAT I HURT YOU...)
I KNOW THAT EVERYTHING I NEED IS IN HERE.
IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT IS ENOUGH FOR ME. (X 2)