

Bill Miller, Under One Roof

Just an old house with stories of its own
Takes me back to days gone by
The colors have faded and the steps are made of stone
An aging friend against the sky
When I was a boy I grew to love this land
And the house my granddaddy's hands had made
The walls have held stury through every kind of wind
'Cause everything he made he made that way

Under one roof where the fires of love were burned
And broken hearts were mended, too
Under one roof many lessons have been learned
And simple dreams could still come true

Now I've been gone for far too long it seems
But I always knew that I'd come back someday
And now my life is one to share with you
We can build this love in a country way

Under one roof, where the fires of love are burning,
And broken hearts are mended, too
Under one roof many lessons to be learned
And simple dreams can still come true

Like the man who built the house long ago
His children's children will continue to grow
With hopes and dreams that we all could be
Brothers and sisters in one family and live...

Under one roof, where the fires of love are burning
And broken hearts will be mended, too
Under one roof many lessons will be learned
And simple dreams can still come true
There's a place in this world for me and you
Where simple dreams can still come true