

# Small Fred, Housewarming

Brick and wood, mortar and plane  
Labor's love, a little faith  
You can see the structure taking form.  
Ancient tools, a new design  
Taking care, taking time  
We've seen so many houses fall before.

CHORUS:

We are building a house growing tall before our eyes  
Stone on stone, watch it rise!  
We are building a house with our hands, with our songs  
May it stand as long as our lives.  
As we tinker with the plans  
Gentle friends lend their hands  
Laying down a sturdy hardwood floor  
For the future, from the past  
Room to change, built to last  
Come the snows of winter we'll be warm.

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

And sometimes you'll need a vacation (I'll need one too)  
Sunning on the sand, running in a blinding rain.  
After the recreation  
We can sleep in our own bed once again.  
That easy chair you've always known  
Photographs from long ago  
Thanksgiving Day parade moving in  
So many books upon the shelves  
So much more to teach ourselves  
Under this roof we shall begin.

CHORUS