House of Flowers (Harold Sings Arlen With Friend)

Barbra Streisand

My house is made of flowers The warm winds carpet the floor Whenever theres spring showers I open the rainbow doorThe frog, the toad, the turtle All make my home their home My curtains are crape mottle And the firefly flies neath my domeIve never had money And Ill never need none The moon is my lamp And my clock is the sunMy homes a home For all those things What grows, what flies, what sings If it all sounds temptingAnd it do you entice I show to the heavens That it do make it nice Wont you come live with meId come live with me If I were you, if I were you

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