

# Lego House

## Eight Beat Measure

Is it much to admit I need  
A solid soul and the blood I bleed  
With a little girl, and by my spouse  
I only want a proper house

I don't care for fancy things  
Or to take part in a precious race  
And children cry for the one who has  
A real big heart and a father's grace

I don't mean to seem like I care about material things  
like a social status  
I just want four walls and adobe slabs for the girl

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