

# Houses

Judy Collins

You have many houses, one for every season  
Mountains in your windows, violets in your hands  
Through your English meadows your blue-eyed horses wander  
You're in Colorado for the spring When the winter finds you, you fly to where it's summer  
Rooms that face the ocean, moonlight on your bed  
Mermaids swift as dolphins paint the air with diamonds  
You are like a seagull as you said Why do you fly bright feathered sometimes in my dreams?  
The shadows of your wings fall over my face  
I can feel no air, I can find no peace  
Brides in black ribbons, witches in white  
Fly in through windows, fly out through the night  
Why do I think I'm dying sometimes in my dreams  
I see myself a child running through the trees  
Searching for myself, looking for my life  
Looking everywhere crawling on my knees  
I cannot see the leaves, I cannot see the light Then I see you walking just beyond the forest  
Walking very quickly, walking by yourself  
Your shoes are silver, your coat is made of velvet  
Your eyes are shining, your voice is sweet and clear  
"Come on", you say, "Come with me, I'm going to the castle" All the bells are ringing, the  
weddings have begun  
But I can only stand here, I cannot move to follow  
I'm burning in the shadows and freezing in the sun  
There are people with you living in your houses  
People from your childhood who remember how you were  
You were always flying, nightingale of sorry  
Singing bird with rainbows on your wings  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>