

Celestial Houses

Cliff Richard

We'll cross the lonely plains and make a new start
Away from city noise and big supermarkets
Where the days and the nights are long
And we can build celestial houses

Foundations made of love, the bricks are of hope
The roof is made of stars so we can devote
Ourselves to helping the troubled world
The key to build celestial houses

Give all your love to the Lord
Stand up, be counted, don't hesitate
Give all your love to the Lord
And we can all be His sentinel

And in our garden we'll grow flowers with love
The silver stream that flows with grace from above
And understanding's the only bridge
I have to cross to get to your house

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