With face turned away
From what you must say
So each to his reckless reward
We've torn up the track
There's no turning back
Each day now a journey toward

That house with no walls That house with no walls That house with no walls

The pure mountain air
A robe we shall wear
On calling these spirits to rise
For all the high bluff
They see well enough
What's there when they look in our eyes

That house with no walls That house with no walls That house with no walls

Mark it well
When I walk through that door
I'm a whole different person
Not me anymore
Can't you tell
From the sound my voice makes
I'm a fish flashing silver
Jumping clear out the lake

Children of the freeze
Some quiet if you please
Your father's got something to say
We've tarried too long
Been seeing it all wrong
And he bids you come home right away

To that house with no walls
That house with no walls
That house with no walls